

# 2Pac, Killuminati

(2Pac)

Let it be prophesized; niggaz'll die because ya crew's goon  
Around the way niggaz get murdered by the full moon  
Heard it in whispered tones  
Niggaz is bold and they choose to roll  
I kill em all, watch now nigga truth be told  
Westside was the war cry, look how they scatter  
Niggaz dyin by my 30-yard, brains'll splatter  
Wonder why these niggaz cross me  
I'm certified crazy, so sick the world made me  
Now diggy-die, everytime I ride it's for reasons  
Hard to kill a nigga cause I'm comin back like Jesus  
Bow down to my ill nation runnin from drug cases  
Lookin at my congregation so full of thug faces  
Momma gave a nigga breath, a life of stress  
I invest in a vest and makin niggaz watch they every step  
Label me a threat  
and I ain't even got started with this shit yet  
Thug style baby, hands on my pistol, listen I'm a ridah  
Every nigga breathin pay attention  
Bout to show you motherfuckers how it feel, to drop a body  
The simple gun to my lifestyle, Killuminati

Chorus: Kastro + 2Pac

(Kas) Yo Makaveli they can't stop you  
(Pac) Hold it down  
(Kas) Killuminati and we got you, got you  
Yo Makaveli they can't stop you  
(Pac) Hold it down  
(Kas) Killuminati and we got you, got you  
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Yo Makaveli they can't stop you  
(Pac) Hold it down  
(Kas) Killuminati and we got you, got you

(2Pac)

After the fire comes the rain, after pleasure there's pain  
Even though we broke for the moment, we'll be ballin again  
Til I make it yo; my military be prepared for them bustaz  
Similar to, bitches that scary, get too near me we rushin  
Visions of over-packed prisons, fiends and niggaz thug livin  
Pressures and three strikes, I hope they don't test us  
They pull the heater ammunition it cranks, psssh  
Move without a sound, as we slide down, pistols in place  
They got me fiendin for currency, the money be callin  
It's like I'm - dreamin, see in season me ballin  
Participated in felonious behavior  
Cock the cocked fo'-five, snatchin niggaz pagers  
Labeled a mark soon as we start, it was hard to quit  
We started out drinkin 40's, moved to harder shit  
God damn now I'm a grown man, I follow no man  
Nigga got my own plan, and it's called Killuminati

Chorus (w/ minor variations)

(E.D.I. Amin)

I spend most of my time bankin niggaz  
because they hate a nigga, comin across fake niggaz  
But we made niggaz, old school and I'm thinkin  
Y'all some bitch made niggaz and you steadily sinkin  
O-U-T, L-A-W-Z ain't nuttin fuckin with that

We bustin back comin back for the stacks  
Laugh last cash cash, all I want is the paper  
Givin them fuckers tool whips, I rule haters  
Y'all can't fade us, we kill steal and peal quickly  
The boss niggaz, definitely, put it down strictly  
E.D.I. Amin, until the law come for me  
Kill em all for shortie, ninety-nine Killuminati

(Kadafi)

They got me thinkin strugglin and hustling's my only fate  
Toppin grams on the kichen plate, tryin to keep that money straight  
Times is rollin three up these streets sleep  
But when I crack, hammer cocked back rapped in my sheets  
My life's been crossed, crooked since a seed it hurts  
Got a package from the devil, payin my deeds  
Preoccuppied by the greed, in this crooked life I lead  
More funds to spend, or bigger guns to squeeze  
Me and my thugs clock G's simpin naughty thangs  
Real as these tatt's on my body, and it's Killuminati

Chorus

(2Pac)

Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain  
Hold it down, hold it down  
Makaveli up in this bitch, worldwide mash, Westside  
Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain  
The question we ask, do you know what time it is?  
Hold it down, hold it down  
You know what type of shit we be  
Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain  
You want that hip-hop real  
It's that hip-hop that's real  
Hold it down, hold it down  
Hip-hop that's worldwide, feel?  
Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain  
Fuck with me nigga you get killed!  
Hold it down, hold it down  
It don't get no realer than this  
Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain  
What's my motherfuckin name nigga?  
Hold it down, hold it down  
My niggaz we all bad  
Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain  
What's my muh'fuckin name nigga?  
Hold it down, hold it down  
What's my muh'fuckin name?  
Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain  
Outlawz in this BITCH  
Rap pro at his finest  
Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain  
Repeat! Death Row at it's finest  
Nigga, you know what time it is  
Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain..  
Outlawz..