2Pac, Military Mindz

(Tupac Talking)

Stand in formation

My motherfucking real troopers

Lets do it like soldiers

All in together now

Ready?

Hell yeah

No retreat no surrender

Death before dishonor motherfucker

Do it to them

Come on

Never got thuggish

Uhh

Yes yes YES

Say whut

Westide eastside ride

Where you at?, where you at?

Where my real thugs?

Where you at?, where you at?

Where my real thugs?

Where you at?, where you at?

Where my real thugs?

Where you at? (Huhuhu)

The cases of a drug dealer

Real thugs, where you at?

Yo a motherfucking army

Do it to them

Do it to them

They love the way we do it to them

We do it to them

Calvary

(Verse 1: Tupac)

Suppress the revolution of premeditated scheme (echo)

Introduce a drug called crack

To us ghetto teens (echo)

Got a law for raw niggas now

Playa what it be like? (echo)

When will niggas see they got us bleeding with 3 strikes (echo)

Can't seem to focus

Hopeless

With violent thoughts

I wrote this

Got these devils petrified

Hiding from my hocus pocus

And so I learned to earn my currency

And over time (echo)

Affiliated

Clearly click a military mind (echo)

May god forgive us

Though we dwell inside a paradox

Thugged out and drug dealing

From the womb to the block (echo)

My live mind got me surviving 5 shots (echo)

My 45 got me fortified with live rounds

When shit stick

We plot hits

When our block spits

All hail

Out on bail

Wrath of 2pacalypse (echo)

Forever ghetto

Necessary picture food stamps Outlaw thug niggas Never left the boot camp

(Verse 2: BuckShot & Docoa Brovas)

I'm a nigga for assignment
One of the suqads finest (echo)
Skilled in gorilla warfare
And blessed
Work with firearm (echo)
My rap shit
Contains sections of bomb sessions

Says I'm responsible for black smith and wessons (echo)

Putting up on ?? in the military state of mind (echo)

Dangerous like chronic and yard when combined

Cocoa Brovas pan the borderline (echo)

That's the sound and your dead son

Man to man

I'm facing the devil with a plan (echo)

Judo stance First glance

I'm making my advance (echo)

Animal instincts

Intelligence of an assassin (echo)

Mask my ninja style

Surround me ready to attack (echo)

I react swiftly

What father taught me sticks with me (echo)

Never forget the methods stick and move strictly (echo)

Shit be seeming like its closing in

With no regrets I hold position

Cause I circles

I'm one of the chosen men (echo)

Picture being put in position to move (echo)

And you can't move

Cause your move is blocked by the knight at 12 O'clock

That's when the madness beings (echo)

So I start to focusing

My thoughts on the war

Cause the rule is the law (echo)

And the law that we live by is to stay true to self

In this case beady eye (echo)

Why try

Everybody lie

About the block

True soldier mentality

This is how we rock and move (echo)

Stick and move

Time to show what kinda nigga

Move or get moved on

Lets see whos strong (echo)

In the days of the strange

Where nothing stays the same

With new faces come through with similar game (echo)

And who you thought them

Really ain't they (echo)

Catching deja vu

Of the game people play (echo)

It's a call for re-adjustment

Fine tune your positions

You slipping and tripping Instead of bobbing and dipping (echo) Will never let this world of stress get me (echo) Taking breathing techniques Slay you with tai chi (echo)

What did you change To get a break In the world of snakes And those who fake Elimination I'm facing Destruction Outlaw till I duck down (echo) From po po's bustin' No one to trust in Rushing to the goal line Catch a nigga Beat him Treat him like he stole mine (echo) No swine I'm a soldier Told cha I control mine (echo) Time to take you back into time Follow this here

One way out This black hole For this black soul Shit is outta control I'm fighting for my position To be a fetus in this world I am entering (echo) And my face is sentencing for repentance (echo) Before my body was fully formed into a human (echo) I was already consuming weed Cause my mom's use to smoke back in the 70's (echo) Maybe that's why in the 90's I drop g's when I drop degrees (echo) When I ease across the block With Pac (echo) And got all you niggas shot You didn't think Boot Camp click would link With the outlaw minded If you do you press rewind And you can peep gorilla tactics in every line

(Tupac)

Yeah And this is how we do it Where my real thugs? Where they at? Let me see my real thugs Where you at Wont you see my real thugs Where you at Let me see my real thugs Where u at Now Where my real thugs Let me see where you at Tell me where my real thugs Gots to see where you at Where's my soldiers Where you at

Where's my real soldiers

Where you at

Where my soldiers at

Where you at

Where you at

Get your strap my nigga

Where you at?

Where you at?

Where my soldiers at

Where you at?

Where you at?

Hit your thug niggas

Where you at?

With your strap

Where my soldiers at

With my true thug niggas

No longer drug dealers

Cause we now thug niggas

Where my soldiers at?

No longer drug dealers

Cause we now thug niggas

Let me

Where my

Where my soldiers at

Put your pistols in the air

Where my soldiers at

Put your guns up

Tell me where my soldiers at

Put your pistols in the air

Where my, soldiers

My true thug rollers

Yes

It just doesn't quit

Yes

This is that real hip hop shit

Yes

Fuck what you heard

From the ghetto to the 'burbs

Know we meant every word

Where my soldiers

Where my soldiers at

Where my soldiers

Where my soldiers at

Put your hand on your pistol

Point your pistols in the air

Where my soldiers at

Where my soldiers at

Where my soldiers

Where my soldiers at

Where my soldiers

Where my soldiers at

When Bob Dole and Deloris Tucker wanna know, where my soldiers at

Code Fo'