2Pac, Static Mix 2

(2Pac) I'm smokin' these niggas like they...

(Shock G) 2Pac, 2Pac

(2Pac) I'm smokin' these niggas like they...

(Shock G) 2Pac, 2Pac, 2Pac, go ahead and rock

(2Pac) I'm smokin' these niggas like they indo Breakin' em' like they windows, and still they with Until they get a whiff of this shit that I kick And if they ever had a notion to stop me

Get cha' best shot and get dropped with ya posse

(Hook)

Static, static (2Pac, 2Pac) Static is the last thing ya need when ya see me (2Pac go ahead and rock) Static is the last thing ya need when ya see me Static (2Pac, 2Pac) Static is the last thing ya need when ya see me (2Pac go ahead and rock)

(2Pac) Nigga I got the Motts I'm takin' em' out a lot, I got More than you can hot I'm rockin' the spot so now you jock Come, come and get dropped 2Pac ain't tryin' to hear it I can swing at cha' rock I'm swingin' at cha' knots, so hot Static is the last thing ya need when ya see me Better have a bat or a gat to defeat me Nigga, I'm a whole posse rolled into shot Takin' all ya got, while ya girl gets hot and rocks the spot

(Hook x2)

(2Pac) Bringin' that funky flavor, with the gift that only God gave Bringin' that funky flavor, with the gift that only God gave Bringin' that funky flavor, with the gift that only God gave All the way to my grave I'd rather die than be a slave Slaves come as dope dealers, some come as addicts Some come to run, while the others call static

(Hook x3)