2Pac, Still Ballin'

(Tupac)
Straight muthafuckin' ballin'
Part two-
Still ballin'

Westside...

(Verse 1: Tupac)
Now ever since a nigga was a seed
Only thing promised to me was the penitentiary
Still Ballin'
Ridin' on these niggaz cause they lame
In a 6-1 Chevy still heavy in this game
Can you feel me?
Blame it on my mama I'm a thug nigga
Up before the sunrise quicker than the drug dealers
Tell me if it's on
Nigga then we first to bomb
Bust on these bitch made niggaz hit em' up
WESTSIDE!....
Ain't nobody love me as a broke nigga
Finger on the trigger lord forgive me if I smoke niggaz
I leave my female strapped
Love fuckin' from the back
I get my currency in stacks
California's where I'm at
RIDEN...
Pass by
While these niggaz wonder why
I got shot but didn't die
Let em' see who's next to try
Did I cry, hell nah...
Nigga tear shed
For all my homies in the pen many peers dead
Nigga
Still Ballin'

(Chorus: Tupac & Trick Daddy)

(Still ballin')
Until the day I die
(Until I die)
You can bring your crew
(You can bring your crew)
But we remain true
(Yeah)
Muthafuckers still ballin'
(I be ballin')
Niggaz wonder why
(They wonder why)
You can bring your crew
But we remain true
Muthafuckers still ballin'

(Verse 2: Trick Daddy)
Now if you kneel and pray
And hope the lord understands
When he's gone the father become a dangerous man
Ain't crazy or deranged
I'm sane (I'm sane)
But when these kids go to spray him
Boy I won't be playin'
But clienteles
And rhyme sell's

Question is will you fuckin' niggaz ride for real
Huh?
Bitch nigga this is g rated
Plus your homeboy won't make your street game fool daisy
I'm elevated to the top of this shit
Now fuck around and put me and Tupac on this bitch
And you can tell em thug life was the reason for this
And I'll ride for any nigga who believe in this shit
I'm still ballin'

(Chorus: Tupac)

Still Ballin'
Until the day I die
You can bring your crew
But we remain true
Muthafuckers still ballin'
Niggaz wonder why
You can bring your crew
But we remain true
Muthafuckers still ballin'

(Verse 3: Tupac)
Now everybody wanna see us dead
Two murdered on the front page shot to death bullet's to the head
Niggaz holla out my name
And it's similar to rain
Muthafuckers know I'm comin' so they runnin to they graves
WATCH!
Swoop down with my nigga from the pound
Cuz trick don't give a fuck when you coward niggaz down
Blast!
Keep pumpin' they worried bout nuttin'
Bustas thought we was frontin'
So we load and keep dumpin'

(Chorus repeated till the end)

(Trick Daddy)
Thug Life!

(Tupac)
Still ballin'
Muthafuckers still ballin'

Straight muthafuckin' ballin'(faded out...)