

# Tupac, Bomb First

(2Pac)

Allow me to introduce first: Makaveli the Don  
Hysterical, spiritual lyrics like the Holy Qur'an  
Niggas get shook like 5-0  
My .45 gun's next to me when we ride, for survival  
Money-makin' plans, pistol close at hand, swollen pockets  
Let me introduce the topic, then we drop it  
Expose snakes 'cause they breath freely see me ride?  
Located world wide, like the art of graffiti  
I think I'm tougher than Nitti  
My attitude's shitty  
Bolder than a dope-fiend's titty  
And every city you'll find me  
Look for trouble right behind me  
My Outlaw niggas down to die for me  
(Kno' I mean?)

I hit the scene, niggas ducking from my guillotine stare  
I'm right there my every word, a fuckin' nightmare  
Get me high; let me see the sun rise and fall  
This is for my dogs down to die for y'all  
Extreme venom no mercy when we all up in 'em  
Cut 'em Down to hell is where we send 'em  
My whole team: trained to explode, ride or die  
Murder motherfuckers lyrically, and I'm not gonn' cry

Me a born leader, never leave the block without my heater  
Two big Pits, I call 'em Mobb Bitch-Nigga Eaters  
And I don't whimper till I'm gone  
Thug Life running through my veins, so I'm strong

Ha ha ha

Bye, bye, bye  
Let's get high and ride  
O how do we do these niggas  
But I'm not gonn' cry  
I'm a Bad Boy killer  
Jay-Z die too  
Looking out for Mobb Deep  
Nigga when I find you...  
Weak motherfuckers don't deserve to breathe  
How many niggas down to die for me

Yeah Yeah

West Coast rider  
Comin' right behind ya  
Should've never fucked wit' me  
I want money, hoes, sex and weed  
I won't rest till my road-dog's free  
Bomb first

We bomb first when we ride  
Please, reconsider 'fore you die  
We ain't even come to hurt nobody tonight  
But it's my life or your life  
And I'm 'a bomb first

We bomb first when we ride  
Please, reconsider 'fore you die  
We ain't even come to fight tonight  
But it's my life or your life  
And I'm 'a bomb first

(E.D.I. Mean)

For so many days and some many ways  
We've been duckin' strays they deliver's  
But still we some Bad Boy killers  
Got nothin' to lose, I gots nowhere to go  
I only got one home, see me stranded on Deathrow  
With Outlawz, it's Makaveli, be the general  
and I be a soldier on a mission  
Set to do what you'll never do  
And that's ride for the cause  
Yes I'll die for the cause  
Ya best believe if I leave this bitch I'm dyin with choice  
Kamikaze sicker than a motherfuckin' Nazi  
Got a little question for that nigga that made Poparazi  
Tell me if you ain't in this rap game  
For the motherfuckin' cash man  
Then what is ya motherfuckin' purpose  
None for service  
E.D.I. Mean born worthless  
That's until the day I decided to bomb first, biatch

(Young Noble)

Yer style wack as ever  
Like you was rockin' patterned leather  
Cause a massive terror  
Y'all niggas lack, you ain't terrel  
Half rapper, half drug kingpin  
Yer tellin' fairy tales son  
King of New York like you the motherfuckin one  
But I'm from Jers we don't play that shit  
From the Claire down to North Bricks  
All my niggas flippin' chips  
Gettin' rich  
Even though it's hard  
Tryin' to creep through these halls abroad without scar by (?)  
With no warning signs cause yo my man took five  
Now I'm the young one with the nine  
ready to put in my time

Shoot first, look at their head burst, bleedin'  
Don't want to hear no shit this evening, believe me

We bomb first when we ride  
Please, reconsider 'fore you die  
G's and thug niggas on the rise  
Plan, plot, strategize  
And bomb first

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