

# Tupac, Souljah's Revenge

(dorky sounding white guy)

Mr. Shakur, can you please explain the meaning behind your violent lyrics?

(2Pac)

Explain the meaning?

The fuck these niggaz talkin bout?

\* sounds of running and sirens in background \*

(Kid) □Damn...

(Cop) □Police, FREEZE!

(Kid) □Can't get shit off!

(Cop) □I said FREEZE you miserable black son of a bitch!

(Kid)□What, come on, come on!

\* gun shot \*

--(Pac): Tupac Shakur as himself

--(Soul): Tupac Shakur as 'Souljah'

(Soul)□My attitude is shitty

□My message to the censorship committee

□Who's the biggest gang of niggaz in the city?

(Pac) □The critics or the cops?

(Soul)□The courts or the crooks, don't look so confused

□Take a closer look

(Pac) □Niggaz get they neck broke daily

□Tryin to stay jail free

(Soul)□What the fuck does Quayle know

□of young black males?

(both) □Please tell me

(Soul) □Message to the censorship committee

□Who's the biggest gang of niggaz in the city?

(Pac)□Huh, I pack a nine millimeter cause I got em livin hotter

□than the 4th of July, if I gotta die, I gotta

(Soul)□Momma told me, Don't let em fade me..

(both)□. nigga don't let em make you crazy!

□Game is what she gave me

(Pac)□Gotta watch your back, strapped

(Soul) □Real niggaz rat-pack

(Pac)□If you get your ass taxed, bring a gat back

□That's not the way we made it

(Soul) □That's just the way it is

(both)□Slangin rocks, in front of niggaz kids

(Pac) □I came up

□My message to the censorship committee

□Who's the biggest gang of niggaz in the city?

□Cops pull me over, check my plates, but I'm legal

(Soul) □You couldn't get me, figure, Fuck with a niggaz people

(Pac) □They got me trapped, gat with the motherfuckin hammer back

(Soul) □Cops on my back, just cause I'm black, SNAP

(Pac) □Now I'm guilty?

□Message to the censorship committee

□Who's the biggest gang of niggaz in the city?

(both) □All you punk police will never find peace

□on the streets til the niggaz get a piece, fuck em!

(Soul) □They kill you to control ya

□(PAY) top dollar for your soul

(both) □Real niggaz don't fold, straight souljah!

(Pac) □Can't find peace on the streets

□til the niggaz get a piece, fuck police, hear them screamin

□Fuck em! Can't find peace on the streets

□til the niggaz get a piece, fuck police, hear them screamin

□(I hear ya!)  
□Fuck em! Can't find peace on the streets  
□til the niggaz get a piece, fuck police, screamin  
□(I hear ya!)  
□Fuck em! Can't find peace on the streets  
□til the niggaz get a piece, fuck police, screamin  
□(I hear ya!)  
□Fuck em! Can't find peace on the streets  
□til the niggaz get a piece, fuck police (I hear ya!)  
□Fuck em! Can't find peace on the streets  
□til the niggaz get a piece, fuck police (I hear ya!)  
□Fuck em! Can't find peace on the streets  
□til the niggaz get a piece, fuck police (I hear ya!)  
□The niggaz scream fuck em!  
(Soul) □Motherfuckin punk police (I hear ya!)  
□Thinkin they run the motherfuckin streets  
□It's mo' niggaz than it's police  
□Think (I hear ya!)  
□One nigga, teach two niggaz  
□teach three niggaz, teach fo' niggaz (I hear ya!)  
□teach mo' niggaz, and we could run this shit!  
(both) □ hear ya!

They finally pulled me over and I laughed  
Remember Rodney King and I blast on his punk ass (I hear ya!)  
(repeat 10X with snips and scratches)

(Soul) □Souljah