

# 2Pac, All About You

You probably crooked as the last trick  
Wanna laugh about how I got my ass caught up with this bad bitch?  
Thinking I had her but she had me in the long run  
Its just my luck I'm stuck fuckin with wrong one, uh  
Wise decisions based on lies we living  
Skandalous times is games like my religion  
You could be rolling with a thug  
Instead you with this sweet scrub  
Looking for some love  
In every club, I see you standing like you want it  
Well baby if ya got it better flaunt it  
Let the liquor help you get up on it  
I'm still tipsy from last night  
Bumpin in walls as I pause  
Addicted to the fast life  
I try to holler but you tell me you're taken  
Sayin you ain't impressed with the money I'm make  
Guess its true what they telling me  
Fresh out of jail lights hell for a black celebrity  
So thats the reason why I call  
And maybe you with it  
Fantasies of the sweatin  
Can I hit it? (hahaha)  
Addicted to the things you do  
Its still true what I'm saying Boo  
Cause this is All About U  
Every other city we go  
Every other video  
(its all about you)  
No matter where I go  
I see the same hoe  
[repeat]  
I'll make a promise if ya go with me  
Just let me know, I'll have you hollering  
My name out before I leave  
Nobody loves me I'm a thug nigga  
I only hang out with the criminals and the drug dealers  
I love niggas  
Cause we coming from the same place  
Witness me holler at a hoochie, see how quick the game takes  
How can I tell her I'm a playa  
And I don't even care  
Creep though  
Weed smokes in the air  
Everywhere I go, its all about the groupie hoes  
waiting for niggas at the end of every show  
I just seen ya in my friends video  
Never put you on my friends so here we go  
Follow the leader and peep the drama that I'm going through  
It's All About U  
(Yeah nigga, its All About U)  
[Chorus 2X]  
Is you sick from the dick or is it the flu?  
It ain't about you or your bitch ass crew  
Every other city we go and every video  
Explain to a nigga why I see the same shitty hoe  
You think it's all about you?  
Well, boo, I gets down like Dru and my nasty new niggas, too  
You couldn't hold me back  
It'll take a fatter track, a lyrical attack  
Or perhaps it was a visual bluff  
When I started to snaps all your ?  
Straight in control  
?Flows are full?

Why hold a cold stroll?  
Coldest set  
I told you I'm as gold  
And that's gold diggin  
Cold diggin a ?  
I slide in easily  
Try a grizzly  
Sluts know the cuts  
I came to fuck  
Try skeezin me  
Runnin up in this  
It's like ? when I bring ya the most  
I fuck a bitch from the West coast  
[Chorus 4X]  
(You know what I'm saying?)  
Every other city we go  
I see the same hoes  
In the studio, that kickin it in the video  
It's gotta be the same ass and thighs  
But you's a groupie baby, and don't look surprised  
I can see it in your eyes, that you ain't nothing but a trick  
Hanging with us, for some superstar dick  
Want an autograph placed on her napkin  
After she asks "Ain't you the Top Dogg and don't you be rappin?"  
She know what's crackin  
Peep shows like Luke  
From the limos, down to the Lexus coupes  
We be flossin, and all females love that  
Especially when you're dope, platinum, and your own ?  
So when I met you  
I really didn't have to say much  
Cause me alone  
Just made you want to taste and touch  
Don't be trippin if I run up in you and your whole crew  
I'ma still let you know girl, that it's all about you