

2Pac, 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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