

2Pac, Gangsta Party

Talking:

(Up outta there!)

Pac: Haha...

Ain't nuthin' but a gangsta party...(turn that shit up G)

Pac: Oh shit...

Snoop: You done fucked up now...

Pac: You done just put to of Amerikaz most wanted in the same mothafuckin' place at the same mothafuckin' time. Y'all niggaz 'bout to feel this. Break out the champagne glasses and the mothafuckin' condoms. Have one on us a'ight?

Verse 1

Pac: Picture perfect, I paint a perfect picture bomb the hoochies wit' precision my intentions to get richer, with the S-N-Double O-P Dogg my fuckin' homey you's a cold ass nigga on them hogs.

Snoop: Sho nuff, I keep my hand on my gun cuz they got me on the run, now I'm back in the court room waitin' on the outcome. Free 2pac is all that's on that nigga's mind but at the same time it seem they tryin' to take mine, so Ima' get smart and get defensive and shit and put together 'million march for some gangsa shit...

2pac: So now they got us laced, 2 multi-millionaire mothafuckas catchin' cases. Bitches get ready for the throwdown the shit's about to go down, (ughh!) me 'n Snoop about to clown. I'm losin' my religion, I vicious on these stool pigeons, ya might be deep in the game but 'cha got the rules missin'. Niggas be actin' like they savage, they out to get the cabbage I got nothin' but love for my niggas livin' lavish.

Snoop: I got a Pit named P, she niggario. I got a house on the hills, right next to Chino. And I, think I got a black Beamer, but my dream is to own a fly Casino, like Buggy Seagal and do it all illegal, and get scooped up by the lil' homie in the Regal (mmh!). It feels good to you baby bubba, you see ya' vicious for the G's and the keys mothafucka.

2pac: Now holla as we ride, mothafuck the rest 2 of the best from the West Side. And I can make you famous, niggaz been dyin' for years so how can they blame us? I live in fear of a felony, I never stop bailin' these...mothafuckin' G's! If you got it, better flaunt it; another warrant, 2 of Amerikaz most wanted.

Chorus:-2 pac

Ain't nuthin' but a gangsta party.

Ain't nuthin' but a gangsta party.

Nothin' but a gangsta party.

Ain't nuthin' but a gangsta party.

Nothin' but a gangsta party,
it ain't nothin' but a mothafuckin' gangsta party.

Ain't nuthin' but a gangsta party.

Nothin' but a gangsta party,
it ain't nothin' but a mothafuckin' gangsta party.

Verse 2:-2 pac

Now give me 50 feet, the fleet is not my destiny
release me to the streets and keep whatever's left of me.

Jealousy is misery, suffering is grief, ya better be prepared when you cowards fuck with me. (How does it feel?) These niggas must be crazy word, there ain't no mercy mothafuckers, you can't fade the thug. (Right...)

You thought it was but it wasn't now disappear, bow down in the presence of a boss playa!

Snoop:

It's like cuz, blood, gangbangin', everybody in the party doing dope-slangin'. Ya got to have papers in

this world, ya might get yo' first snatch before your
eyez swirl. Ya doin' ya job, everyday, and then you work
so hard til' your hair turn gray. Let me tell you 'bout
life, and the way it is, you see we live by the gun so
we die by the gun's kids.

2 pac:

You tell me not to roll with my glock, now I got
to get away, floatin' in the black Benz (biatch!) tryin'
to do shit today! They wonder how I live with 5 shots,
niggas is hard to kill on my block. Scheme for policy
and dope related, affiliated with tha hustlas so we made
it. No askin' questions, I'm trying to get upon it. My
nigga dog, eternally the most wanted.

Chorus:

Ain't nuthin' but a gangsta party.
Ain't nuthin' but a gangsta party.
Ain't nuthin' but a gangsta party.
Ain't nuthin' but a gangsta party.
Nothin' but a gangta party,
it ain't nothin' but a mothafuckin' gangsta party.
Ain't nuthin' but a gangsta party.
Nothin' but a gangsta party,
it ain't nothin' but a mothafuckin' gangsta party.
Ain't nuthin' but a gangsta party.
Nothin' but a gangsta party,
it ain't nothin' but a mothafuckin' gangsta party.
Ain't nuthin' but a gangsta party.
Nothin' but a gangsta party,
it ain't nothin' but a mothafuckin' gangsta party.
Ain't nuthin' but a gangsta party.
Biatch!!
Ain't nuthin' but a gangsta party.
Ain't nuthin' but a gangsta party.
Death rowwww!!