

2Pac, I'm Getting Money

Get money nigga

Yeah - aw yeah

Dedicate this one to all the hustlers

that get up every motherfuckin mornin and put they work in

I see you - I see you boy

I'm up before sunrise first to hit the block

Lil' bad motherfucker with a pocket full of rocks

Learned to throw them thangs, get my skinny lil' ass kicked

Niggaz laughed, til the first motherfucker got blas-ted

I put the nigga in his casket

and now they covering the bastard in plastic

I smoke blunts on the regular fuck when it counts

Tryin to make a million dollars out a quarter ounce

Gettin ghost on the five-oh, fuck them hoes

Got a forty-five screamin out surviv-al

Hey nigga can I lay low, cook some ya-yo

and holla five-oj when I say so

Don't wanna go to the pen, I'm hittin fences

NARC's on a nigga back missin me by inches

And they say how do you survive, weighin one-fifty-five

in the city where the little niggaz die

Tell mama don't cry, cause even if they kill me

They can never take the life of a real G

I'm gettin money [4x]

Still on parole and I'm the first nigga servin

Pour some liquor on the curb, for my homies that deserve it

If I wanna make a million, gotta stay dealin

Kinda boomin round the way, think today I make a killin

Dressin down like I'm dirty, but only on the block

just a clever disguise, to keep me runnin from the cops

Gettin high I think I'll die if I don't get no ends

I'm in a bucket but I'm ridin it like it's a Benz

I hit the strip I let my music buck

drinkin liquor and I'm lookin for a bitch to fuck

Rather die makin money, than live poor and legal

as I slang another ounce, I wish it was a kilo

I need money in a major way

Time to fuck my girl, she gettin paid today, ha hah ha

I live Thug Life and let the money come to me

Cause they can never take the game from a young G

I'm gettin money [4X]

Damned if I don't, and damned if a nigga do

Now watch a young motherfucker pull the trigger too

RAISE UP, and don't let them see ya cry

Dry your eyes, young nigga time for do or die

I pack a pistol in my pocket, ready on my Glock

Ain't no time for a nigga to even cock shit

I done seen a motherfucker peep pain

at point blank range cause he slept on the game

Ain't a damn thing changed, they shakin the dice

Now roll em if you can't stand pain better hold em

Cause ain't no tellin what ya might roll

You might fold catch AIDS from a slight cold

You better live ya life to the fullest

Be quick to kill a bull got a pistol motherfucker better pull it

And even if they kill me

They can never take the life of a young G

I'm gettin money [5X]

