

# 2Pac, When We Ride

(feat. Outlawz)

[Outlaw Immortalz]

Bow down to somethin greater than yourself trick  
Individuals capable of enormous amounts of chin checks and eye swolls  
They know  
You watchin but you ain't seein what lies before you, beatch  
Picture if you will seven deadly human beings  
blessed with the gift of speech, the power to reach  
each nigga on every street  
May the Heavenly Father look down and be proud  
of what transpired since the day the seed was planted  
The G grew but we knew he'd rise up quick  
Smoked out, loc'ed out, all into shit  
Just me and my dogs livin like hogs  
Outlaw Immortalz  
What follows is the story, what proceeded was the glue  
What lies between is the fiction  
Don't fuck around and make it true

[Tupac]

Hahahahahaha  
My adversaries crumble when we rumble it's a catastrophe  
I pull revenge on bitch niggaz that blasted me  
Plus my alias is Makaveli  
A loaded three-fifty-seven with hollow points to a nigga belly  
Bust him to see if he bleed, he shoulda never fucked around  
with a sick-ass nigga like me  
They call my name out and niggaz run, best be prepared  
for the Outlawz, here we come

[Hussein Fatal]

They call me Hussein Fatal, it's a two game table  
I'm robbin ya niggaz cradle wit a knife in your navel  
Rap-related criminally activated and evil  
I wouldn't wanna be you behind my fuckin Desert Eagle  
Till the end, I'm tellin all friends and enemies  
You see what I got to make you freeze, to touch me you need ten of these  
Complete most, wanted on the streets of the East coast  
Young Gunz fire and niggaz bleed, I see Mo

[Kastro]

I be shinin like white diamonds and crystal, glistenin holdin pistols  
The mission's simple, fold up and roll up dead presidentials  
Sew up all the potential, million, billion dollar baller potential  
Sort it, oughta call on a nigga I'll be sure to get you  
Take cash bro, fast yo, for my Kastro  
Blast and I'ma last yo past all these Glass Joes  
and assholes who claim, like they be runnin thangs  
I be gunnin those same niggaz runnin late, to their fate

[Napoleon]

My alias is motherfuckin Na-poleon, and I'd rather be  
robbin again before these motherfuckers leave me sufferin  
But the shit ain't nothin, and I got no time for no bluffin  
befo' a nigga finish with puttin in work I betta end up with somethin  
I think these niggaz got the game fucked up  
If they don't believe, that a young nigga like me, would bust (Boo-Yaa!)  
Perhaps it's a must, I'm facin cases, fuck probation  
is what I'm screamin when these money hungry cops be chasin

[Chorus: Tupac]

Thug nigga till we die, no mercy

on these playa hatin bitches, ask me why - when we ride!  
Thug nigga till we die, no mercy  
on these playa hatin bitches, ask me why - when we ride!

[Mussolini]

It's the imperial serial killer, alias Mussolini  
Mentally unstable G status, so you can't see me  
Drug warlord, riding Concorde jets  
Rag Vette's, shakin bitches and snitches and trippin on sets  
Ingle-Watts banger, keepin one in the chamber  
For the anger that I build inside, when it's time to ride  
Suicidal thoughts lurk fuckin no end to revenge  
Fuck any, my alias Mussolini

[Idi Amin]

They call me Idi, from the side of seedy  
Young nigga greedy, so I'm runnin up on these niggaz easy  
It ain't nuttin, cause if they wantin somethin, so I'ma commence  
to dumpin stomp down and struck up while my beat is bumpin, Thuggin  
to my fuckin last nut, with Lo-Pole and Kastro  
Who you thought was on that asshole, don't ask though  
Outlaw Immortalz doin this dit-nirt on the sli-zow  
Ain't no chance to hide when we ride

[Khadafi]

My alias Khadafi, Trump tight so feds can't copy  
Six-three and cocky quick to hit your bitch if she drop me  
Severely addicted to livin like a fuckin felon  
while beefin with rookie cops the cookie rocks a nigga sellin  
Since a short I been livin life defiant, nickel plated chrome  
Got this baby Capone lookin like a giant, and I ain't lyin  
It's like it's me against myself with all these  
backstabbin snakes grabbin at my fuckin wealth

[Mo Khomeini]

Mo Khomeini goes terrorist, mad man killer  
The bottom of the river where the body lays and shivers  
I'm that nigga with the fifty cap pouch, with the murderous stacks  
that increase, while these motherfuckers eat beef  
It's been a long road, a lot of episodes  
And as the glock loads, I gotta teach hoes  
Reach hoes, make em feel a nigga when I'm mashin  
Now I'm surpassin any assassin

[Chorus 2X]

[Tupac]

Hahahaha, Outlaw Immortalz baby  
Y'all niggaz can't fade this ol crazy shit  
Makaveli, Hussein, Kastro, Khadafi, Mussolini  
Amin, Naploleon, Khomani  
What y'all really wanna do?  
Haha like them niggaz said  
"What would you do? If you could fuck with me and my crew"  
Hehahahahaha, Thug Life, yeah nigga  
Flashin on niggaz  
Thug Life right? This year we Thug Life  
But we Outlaw Immortalz  
We die nigga, but we multiply, we like legends nigga  
Like I'll make you famous motherfucker  
I'm talkin about Newsweek and Time Magazine and all that ol good shit  
My niggas make the papers baby  
My niggas make the front page  
Multiple gunshots [fades]