

50 Cent, Da Realest Killaz

Tupac:

There's gonna be some stuff you gonna see that's gonna make it hard to smile in the future.

50:

Yeah, nigga! Haha!

Let's go, nigga!

This is what it is:

Tupac cut his hair bald, and you wanna cut your hair bald!

Tupac wears a bandana, you wanna wear a bandana!

Tupac gets crosses on his back, you wanna get crosses on your back

Nigga you ain't Tupac!

THIS is Tupac!

Tupac:

They say more money and women are funny,

but in this tracic endings I can make a million and still not get enough for spendin

And since my life is based on sinnin, I'm hell-bound

I'd rather be buried than be worried diffrent hailed down

My game plans to be trained well

Military mind of a thug lord sittin in a cemetary car

I've been lost since my adolescent callin from Jesus

Ballin as a gangsta wonderin if you see this

Young black male crack sales got me three strikes

Livin in jail, this is hell enemies die,

Wonder when we all pass, is anybody listenin?

Got my hands on my semi-shotgun everybodys [can't hear]

Please God can you understand me, bless my family

Guide us all before we fall into insanity

I'm makin a point for all my people to be warlike

Buy some shit to have you stupid bitches all tight

Chorus (50):

Til Makaveli returns it's all eyes on me.

And you can hate it or love it but that's what it's gon be

Should've listened, I told you not to fuck wit me

if you cant take the pressure that's what we gon see

50:

This is a cry for mercy I promise my success will be the death of me

Lo and behold you sold your soul nigga there's nothin left of me

Look in the mirror

Ask yourself who are you, if you don't know who you are

How can your dreams come true, muthafucka?

I sit back and watch

You pretended to be Pac, you pretended to be hot

But you're not NOW!

You see his whole clique, you can't take the pressure, PUSSY!

i warn you not to push me

you see me an chills run up your spine

God made me in the same whore, but your heart ain't like mine

Impressed, they look at me like I'm a menace

I was playin wit guns while your momma had you [can't hear]

I'm a nightmare you see me in your dream

Wake up and turn on the TV and see my ass again

You cowardly hearted you couldn't make it on your own

Fuck the song, to my brother ill roll its gone

Chorus x2