

# Tupac, Homeboyz

(2Pac)

Oh shit, caught that nigga alone  
Ain't that a bitch  
Hey, uh, this one here is, uhh  
for them niggaz that be Johnny Dangerous when they be fuckin fifty deep  
But they be fuckin cowards when they by theyselves  
You know who I'm talkin about  
(You know who I'm talkin about) that's right  
You ain't shit without your homeboys  
You ain't shit without your homeboys  
You ain't shit without your homeboys

Now

Now everytime I see you cats is rollin in packs  
For the life of me I cannot see why you don't know how to act  
Love to clown when you deep, but when you on that solo creep  
out on the streets you don't hear a peep  
Nigga it's a god damn shame, somebody explain  
why they sent a Bad Boy to play a grown man's game  
Tear that ass out the frame, completely get that ass kicked  
Woke up on the street but you'll be sleepin in the casket  
How long will it last, nigga don't ask, just be first to blast  
Outlaw on the mash tryin to be the first to see some cash  
My shit's classic, like my nigga Nate  
Go get the tape, we keep the nation anticipatin until we break  
Money made me evil, court cases got me stressed  
Niggaz aimin at my head but I still wear my vest  
I don't give a fuck motherfuckers I'm loc  
They all duckin when my gun smoke  
cause you ain't shit without your homeboys  
You probably run at the sound of funk  
I give a fuck, you niggaz is punks  
Without your homeboys, you be the first to reach in your trunk  
You scary niggaz is punks, you ain't shit without your homeboys  
Nigga, punk ass motherfucker  
You ain't shit without your homeboys  
Throw your hands up you little trick, coward motherfucker

(Young Noble)

Like Yak said, how the fuck you gonna shoot me rocks  
When you got the Outlaw 'Pac shittin ya box  
You was lookin real weak walkin down the street  
Now a nigga thirty deep, oh you wanna beef  
Talk cheap, shoot a nigga the fair one  
Your homies like fuck it, what's this you the only scared one  
(faggot ass) Damn son, close call I bet  
Now down around the way you gets no respect  
They like that Outlaw nigga played you out  
We could have took it to the firfth I would I have laid you out  
Niggaz be actin all different when they dogs come around  
Watch em act like bitches when Outlawz draw down  
They all clown, better yet they all stunned  
You the type to have a gun and never blazed it once  
Get y'all banana split, you ain't Emmanuel  
Outlawz you'll never forget  
Makaveli the Don get a call y'all  
Turnin these streets into Vietnam  
Where your homeboys, homeboy

(2Pac)

You ain't shit without your homeboys  
My thug niggaz, I love niggaz  
From small time crooks to big-time drug dealers  
My homeboys, the only thing a nigga got left

I love my niggaz to death, we ain't shit without our homeboys  
.. You know what time it is  
I ain't shit without my homeboys  
Hey, tell em the story how you came up nigga

Now I was born alone, took my first joint and I got high alone  
Now I'm an Outlaw nigga, I never die alone  
Me and my niggaz is so close, it's complicated  
One nigga smokin and drinkin, and yet we all faded  
My nigga Edi had a son we all happy  
Cause now that little ridah got to deal with eight daddies  
My niggaz cry, we all cry, and all ride  
To rectify the problem, motherfuckers they all die  
Been tryin to make a million, by hustlin since my adolescense  
From crack dealin to rap villian, my new profession  
Who wanna see me at eight deep, fuck 3D  
You coward ass motherfuckers'll never see me  
Bustin with automatic straps, my raw raps like good crack  
Niggaz fiendin, I got em comin back  
Until I die, they label me as a ridah  
Forever, my niggaz be together

Ain't shit without your homeboys  
Thug niggaz I love niggaz  
From small time crooks to big-time drug dealers  
Without your homeboys, the only thing a nigga got left  
I love my niggaz to death  
We ain't shit without our homeboys  
(without our homeboys)  
Love my niggaz to death  
We ain't shit without our homeboys  
Love you niggaz to death