

# Tupac, Picture Me Rollin'

(Pac)

Yeah, clear enough for ya.  
Why niggas look mad.  
y'all supposed to be happy I'm free.  
Y'all niggaz look like you wanted me to stay in jail  
Old busters.

Picture me rollin' in my 500 benz.  
I got no love for these niggas,  
There's no need to be friends.  
They got me under surveillance.  
That's what somebody be tellin' me.  
Know theres dope being sold,  
but I ain't the one sell'in  
Don't want to be another number.  
I got a fuckin' gang of weed to keep from goin under.  
The federales wanna see me dead.  
Niggas put prices on my head.  
Now I got 2 rottwillers by me bed.  
I feed em lead.  
Now on release.  
How will I live?  
Will God forgive me for all the dirt a nigga did?  
To feed kids.  
One life to live.  
It's so hard to be positive  
When niggas shootin at your crib.  
Mama, I'm still thuggin'  
The world is a war zone.  
My homies is inmates  
And most of them dead grown  
Full grown, finally a man  
Just sceamin on ways to put some green inside the palms  
Of my empty hands.  
Just picture me rollin'.  
Flossin a benz on rims that isn't stolen.  
My dreams is scensored.  
My hopes are gone.  
I'm like a fiend that finally see when all the dope is gone.  
My nerves is wrecked.  
Heart beatin' and my hands is swollen.  
Thinkin of the G's I'll be holdin.  
Picture me rollin.

Can you see me now  
Move to the side a little bit so you can get a clear picture  
Can you see it?  
Picture me rollin.  
Yeah nigga  
Eh, but picture how my nigga Syke duke do it.  
Guess who's back?

(Syke)

I got keys comin from overseas.  
Cost a nigga 200 G's.  
I'm a street comando.  
Nino for example.  
This lavish lifestyle is hard to handle.  
So I got to floss cuz I'm rollin like a boss playa.  
Thug granted to be a women layer  
So many playa haters, imitaters steady swangin.  
Make me wanna start bank bangin.  
So I'm caught up in the game.  
Let's go change.

Packin 40 glocks.  
Contain or rearrange.  
All that jealousy and envy comin from my enemies  
While I'm sippin on remy.  
In front of black lexuses, chevies on the roam.  
96 big bodies sittin on chrome  
As we head up out the zone,  
Stone facing is on.  
Looking at mine but don't look too long.  
I'm livin a dream with triple beams and my pockets bulgin.  
It's hard to imagine.  
Picture me rollin.

(Danny Boy)  
Picture, picture me, picture me rollin  
Rollin, picture me rollin  
Wheelin, picture me rollin in  
Picture me yea yeah

(CPO)  
I gots to get the fuck up in.  
Goin to lay a caper.  
Cuz a nigga straight sufferin from lack of havin paper.  
My bitch fin to have a bastard, see?  
So I need to hit a lick, drastically.  
I see some bald head ass niggas and they slippin in my spot  
And, uh, diggin in the pots.  
Check in the park, Pac.

(Pac)  
We caught em sleepin.  
We didn't think you niggas creepin.  
This how we do it every weekend  
And I dump for madness(?)  
It's time to count the profit.  
CPO, we got the bomb spot.  
Nigga, time to clock it.  
I get the liquor and you could get the females.  
This crooked shit can reinflict and get the street sales.

(CPO)  
Move smooth as a mother fucker, me and my 9.  
I'm cool as a mother fucker, I'm a get mine.  
Now we satisfied.  
Got the pockets on swollen.  
Boss hog and this Pac nigga.  
Picture us rollin.

(Pac)  
Heh, heh, heh.  
Y'all ready for me?  
Picture me rollin roll call.  
You know there's some mother fuckers out there  
I just could not forget about.  
I wanna make sure they can see me.  
Number one on my list: Clinton Correctional Facilities,  
All you bitch asses.  
Can you niggas see me from there?  
Ballin on all y'all punk ass.  
Heh, ha ha!  
Picture me rollin, baby.  
Yeah, all you niggas up in them cell blocks,  
I told yall niggas when I come home it's on.  
That's right nigga, picture me rollin  
Oh, I forgot....the DA(district attorney)

Yeah, that bitch had alot to talk about in court.  
Can the ho see me from here?  
Can you see me, ho?  
Picture me rollin'.  
And all you punk police, can you see me?  
Am I clear to you?  
Picture me rollin' nigga, legit.  
Free like OJ all day  
You can't stop me.  
You know I got my niggas up in this mother fucker.  
Noope, Pain, Syke, Rollcall, Mopreme  
Can you picture us rollin?  
Can you see me ho?  
Is y'all ready for me .  
We up out this bitch.  
Any time y'all wanna see me again,  
Rewind this track right here, close your eyes  
And picture me rollin.