# Tupac, Tha' Lunatic

(Tupac)

Òhh shit! Jumped on my man's dick

Heard he had a twelve inch, now the bitch is lovesick

Who's to blame, the guy or the groupie?

Heard I was down with D.U., now she wants to do me

Oooh-wee! This is the life

New bitch every night, never tripped off a wife

It ain't right, but it's cool how they come quick

Don't try to flip with the lip cause I run shit

Hip hip, hooray for the AK

Spray when I lay competition, what a great day

Make pay, next is the wet sex

Hexed with the vex now they wreck with the complex

I'm set, wonder what I tote, check

Bloody as a Kotex, snappin motherfuckers' necks

Revenge so sweet when it comes from

niggaz get done with the drum, watch my foes run

Nigga keeps comin when they can't slip

Full of that shit, another hit from Tha' Lunatic

## (Stretch)

Yeah, fuck that God! Word up

Blowin niggaz out the motherfuckin frame yaknahmsayin?

Constantly.. fuck that trick, we ain't havin it

### (Tupac)

Leave me the fuck alone, you gets none of this

It's suicidal, you lose your title like Doug-las

Cause I'm nothin nice and, I'm icin like Tyson

I'm grippin the mic and, my DJ is slicin

I'm tired of motherfuckers steppin to me with the SAME OLD

Tryin to do me like Nintendo

How the fuck you think I ever got this far?

By bootin motherfuckers like a shootin star

Cause I'm out to show, that I'm a dope MC

Think crack had you fiendin, wait'll they get a load of me

Bitches on my dick like a motherfuckin condom

Niggaz wanna flip, let em step, and I'll bomb 'em

See somethin you want, why don't you come and get it

And then get waxed and taxed, like the government

Then I leave you sittin there, wonder where your money went

While your bitch is callin me, tellin me to come again

Nigga I'm loc'ed, when I smoke, from the indo

But we can be friends though, after you get broke like a window

That's what you provoked, and now you're smoked out

Lookin like a bitch, cause your whole fuckin posse, broke out

Punk motherfucker couldn't roll on

He couldn't hold on, game is too strong, nigga

Leave me the fuck alone, you gets none of this

Feel the wrath.. and revenge of Tha' Lunatic

#### (Stretch)

Yeah Tú', tell them motherfuckers, word up

We ain't havin it, NONE of that shit!!

Bitch ass niggaz, niggaz can't fuck with us Tu', word up

Ninety-one, we takin this WHOLE motherfucker over

Niggaz got PROBLEMS in ninety-one

Ninety-two, and ninety-three

and all that other shit, word up!

#### (Tunac)

Recognize game when it smacks you, bitch I'm back to rip Puttin this on the map with this mackin shit

Time will tell if it's made well

Well I raise hell and excel cause it pays well Jordan couldn't dunk it any harder, pump it any farther I'm funky, that's word to the father Act like you know 'fore I thump, the bolo Thought you was a pimp, now you're simpin for my solo Oh no, not another new jack, swearin that he's ruthless Ducked, and now he's fucked and left toothless I can hear the fear in your flow, you ain't prepared You're scared and you're bound to go It's somethin, I guess I let the beat keep bumpin Stop trippin off these niggaz cause they ain't about nuttin Or should I say NAYthin Punk put my tape in, fuck all the fake-in I'm sick of the bullshit Come equipped and get ready to rip or get the dick of Tha' Lunatic

## (Stretch)

Ahhhh yeah! FUCK THAT! (the motherfuckin lunatic) Youknowhatl'msayin? Yes Tu'! Tell them niggaz what time it is knahmsayin? (punk motherfuckers, get the dick of the lunatic) Niggaz can't fuck with us, word up Bitch ass niggaz, FUCK EM!

# (Tupac)

Fuck all them niggaz
I'm tellin these niggaz that they ain't got..
NAYthin on a nigga like me
We squashin these punk motherfuckers in ninety-one
ninety-two ninety-three.. and SO on
So let the beat FLOAT on
While I spray these PUNK BITCHES
with these dope ass lyrics
Thanks to Poppa for supplyin the DANK
Now it's money in the BANK
And all y'all niggaz shit STANK
compared to this shit..

Fuck y'all punk bitches! Tha' Lunatic \*echoes to fade\*