

# Tupac, Why U Turn On Me

(Ol' switcheroo-ass, bitch made motherfuckers..)  
Outlaw nigga, Westside, throw it up  
Hahaha.. had love for 'em, but why you turnin on me?  
Why me? Westside, how you do it boy?

[Tupac]

I went from, nothin to somethin now they all wanna see me fall  
And the player haters hate to see a thug nigga ball  
And they say we hate the East coast, but that's funny  
Got a lot of love for, any niggaz gettin money  
I made a song about my enemies and niggaz tripped  
It was hip-hop until Tupac fucked Biggie bitch  
Y'all niggaz hypocrites and bitch made  
Now either love me or hate me but real thug niggaz get paid  
Have me catchin cases all across the nation  
I went to jail to bail to barely on probation  
They got a player facin three strikes, and we might  
just blast God bless the child that can get cash  
But all these niggaz turnin and never learn  
Got a long line of niggaz player hatin me but gettin burned  
Talk a lot of shit but youse a trick in drag  
Like the Mack make you fall back and stick yo' ass for back pay

[Chorus: singers + Tupac]

Why you wanna turn on me?  
Never thought you would backstab me (Why y'all turnin on me?)  
When you niggaz see me you flee (Why me?)  
Cause I'm a T-H with the U-G.. (Why me?)  
Why you wanna turn on me?  
Never thought you would backstab me  
When you niggaz see me you flee  
Cause I'm a T-H with the U-G

[add to line seven of Chorus first time: "Yeah nigga!"]

[Tupac]

It, started so innocent, but ended in the fifth precinct  
Approach the juvenile delinquent, we still decent  
Playin catch and kiss, used to diss the herbs  
Fuck school we was skippin drink a fifth on the curb  
Me and you, no closer two, while drinkin brew  
What you need nigga? Anything at all come to me nigga  
You can wear my clothes and my gold for the hoes  
Gave you the keys to the jeep, offered my home as an open door  
But then you picked a new direction, in the blink of an eye  
My time away just made perfection, did you think I'd die?  
I never got a single visit yet I carry on  
All my old friends too busy now my money gone  
Said I got raped in jail, picture that? {laughter\*}  
Revenge is a payback bitch, get your gat  
Fuck {Wendy Williams} and I pray you choke  
on the next dick down your throat, for turnin on me

[Chorus]

[Tupac]

I put Jenny Craig on your fat ass, you fat troll  
Anybody ever seen {Wendy Williams} fat ass?  
Why you always wearin Spandex you fat bitch?  
I know your pussy stinks, you fat hoe  
I'm puttin Jenny Craig on you bitch  
I'm about to put a twenty-thousand dollar, hit  
through Jenny Craig to come find yo' ass  
and put you in a fat farm, you fat bitch!

Thug Life, Outlaw, Westside bitch  
It's Tupac so you know who said it  
And for everybody who didn't like what I said about that other trick  
and Mobb Deep, fuck you too nigga!  
If a nigga didn't want to get talked about  
he shouldn'ta stepped in the fuckin ring  
If Tyson don't want to get knocked out  
he don't step in the fuckin ring, that's how the shit go  
When Tyson get in the ring, he knock motherfuckers out!  
Well that's what Tupac gon' do  
When niggaz come against me, I'ma knock they punk ass out!  
One way or the motherfuckin other  
This old motherfuckin nigga in the South told me nigga  
It's more than one way to skin a cat  
It's more than one way to shoot a gat  
It's more than one way to die nigga  
When I'm through, everybody cry nigga  
This is how we do it

[Chorus]

[Tupac]

Fuck you too nigga!