

# Tupac, Young Black Male

(&quot;Hard like an erection...&quot;; -- Ed O.G.) Young black male!

(&quot;Hard like an erection...&quot;)

(&quot;...ain't shit to fool with&quot;; -- Ice Cube)

(&quot;Hard like an erection...&quot;.) Young black male!

(&quot;...ain't shit to fool with&quot;)

[runs backwards] Young black male!

[Tupac] Yes niggaz... yes niggaz... yes niggaz

Young black male!

(&quot;Hard like an erection...&quot;.) Young black male!

(&quot;Hard like an erection...&quot;.) (&quot;...ain't shit to fool with&quot;)

(&quot;Hard like an erection...&quot;.) Young black male!

(&quot;Hard like an erection...&quot;.) (&quot;...ain't shit to fool with&quot;)

[Tupac] Go nigga, go!!

[Verse One:]

Young black male

I try to effect by kicking the facts

and stacking much mail

I'm packing a gat cuz guys wanna jack

and fuck goin to jail

Cuz I ain't equipped to stop how I look

I don't sell ya-yo

They teachin a brother like I was in books

Follow me into a flow

I'm sure you know, which way to go

I'm hittin em out of the dopes

So slip on the slope, let's skip on the flow

I'm fuckin the sluts and hoes

The bigger the butts the tighter the clothes

The gimminy jimminy grows

Then whaddya know, it's off with some clothes

Rowd when the crowd says hoe

That let's me know, they know I can flow

Love when they come to my shows

I get up and go, with skins before

When I'm collecting my dough

I never respect, the one that I back

The quicker the nigga can rap

The bigger the check, now watch how they sweat

What kind of style is that?

The style of a mack, and ready to jack

I rendered up piles of black

The wacker the pack, the fatter the smack

I hate it when real nigga bust

They hate when I cuss, they threaten to bust

I had enough of the fuss

I bust what I bust, and cuss when I must

They gave me a charge for sales

For selling the tales... of young black males

Yes nigga, N-I-G-G-A niggaz

Ay nigga you can't handle that shit!

Pass that man!

Hit that shit, that's the shit!

It smell like skunk, skunk smell like that nigga momma

We ain't nuttin but some low down dirty niggaz

Keep it real nigga, fuck you nigga!  
You ain't givin me near a dime on this real motherfucker  
Fuck St. Ide's it's an Old E thing baby  
Strictly some of that Hennesee

Can I drink with you fellas? Can I get it on it?

Fuck you capo. You ain't in baby.

I tell you what! You guys are not gonna be talking  
all that shit, when I come back, OK?  
We gonna say who the big mouth, when I come back

YOUNG BLACK MALE!