

# 2Pac, Still Ballin'

(Tupac)  
Straight muthafuckin' ballin'  
Part two-  
Still ballin'

Westside...

(Verse 1: Tupac)  
Now ever since a nigga was a seed  
Only thing promised to me was the penitentiary  
Still Ballin'  
Ridin' on these niggaz cause they lame  
In a 6-1 Chevy still heavy in this game  
Can you feel me?  
Blame it on my mama I'm a thug nigga  
Up before the sunrise quicker than the drug dealers  
Tell me if it's on  
Nigga then we first to bomb  
Bust on these bitch made niggaz hit em' up  
WESTSIDE!....  
Ain't nobody love me as a broke nigga  
Finger on the trigger lord forgive me if I smoke niggaz  
I leave my female strapped  
Love fuckin' from the back  
I get my currency in stacks  
California's where I'm at  
RIDEN...  
Pass by  
While these niggaz wonder why  
I got shot but didn't die  
Let em' see who's next to try  
Did I cry, hell nah...  
Nigga tear shed  
For all my homies in the pen many peers dead  
Nigga  
Still Ballin'

(Chorus: Tupac & Trick Daddy)

(Still ballin')  
Until the day I die  
(Until I die)  
You can bring your crew  
(You can bring your crew)  
But we remain true  
(Yeah)  
Muthafuckers still ballin'  
(I be ballin')  
Niggaz wonder why  
(They wonder why)  
You can bring your crew  
But we remain true  
Muthafuckers still ballin'

(Verse 2: Trick Daddy)  
Now if you kneel and pray  
And hope the lord understands  
When he's gone the father become a dangerous man  
Ain't crazy or deranged  
I'm sane (I'm sane)  
But when these kids go to spray him  
Boy I won't be playin'  
But clientele  
And rhyme sell's

Question is will you fuckin' niggaz ride for real  
Huh?  
Bitch nigga this is g rated  
Plus your homeboy won't make your street game fool daisy  
I'm elevated to the top of this shit  
Now fuck around and put me and Tupac on this bitch  
And you can tell em thug life was the reason for this  
And I'll ride for any nigga who believe in this shit  
I'm still ballin'

(Chorus: Tupac)

Still Ballin'  
Until the day I die  
You can bring your crew  
But we remain true  
Muthafuckers still ballin'  
Niggaz wonder why  
You can bring your crew  
But we remain true  
Muthafuckers still ballin'

(Verse 3: Tupac)

Now everybody wanna see us dead  
Two murdered on the front page shot to death bullet's to the head  
Niggaz holla out my name  
And it's similar to rain  
Muthafuckers know I'm comin' so they runnin to they graves  
WATCH!  
Swoop down with my nigga from the pound  
Cuz trick don't give a fuck when you coward niggaz down  
Blast!  
Keep pumpin' they worried bout nuttin'  
Bustas thought we was frontin'  
So we load and keep dumpin'

(Chorus repeated till the end)

(Trick Daddy)  
Thug Life!

(Tupac)  
Still ballin'  
Muthafuckers still ballin'

Straight muthafuckin' ballin'(faded out...)