

# 2Pac, Thug 4 life

(2pac)

HAHA

Thug for life nigga

Can't you read the signs?

ay fuck it man

(Whatchu doin?) Mobbin' like a motherfucker stuck

Can you put your middle finger out the window gettin' fucked off - liquor

Get loaded can't control it

Nigga pass me the blunt and let me roll it

You get the bones act to the whole stack

Thats fo sho black

To be a mack and keep your dough fat

And tell me what does it take to be a G?

I started with a quarter ounce and bounced to a key

You gotta watch your back stay strapped, be alert

Started as a young muthafucka doin' dirt

And now im in the rap game like the crack game

I got enemies

Can't pretend to see my friends are not my enemies

And even thug muthafuckas wanna have fun

Stuck it, buckin' my muthafuckin magnum

What does it take to be a G?

Silence is a must, violence is a plus

Plus, shots at my adversaries

Dem niggaz scary best it's time to be buried

Cause ill be buckin' in a fuckin hurry

Chorus X3

Tell em'

Thug for life

High till' I die

When em' stupid ass bitches ask why?

2pac

Game? Thicker than most of these tricks

I got my mind on makin' money,

But you stuck on these fake bitches

And jealous muthafuckas can't see

That it's the fame that caught these stupid bitches, pass the pussy free

So tell me why u sweatin' a muthafucka like me?

A young nigga tryin' to a hustle up some G's

You pussy ass playa hatin' hoes speakin' down on niggas

Jumpin' around at the shows

And your the first muthafucka to jump

To the trunk when it's time for fun

Little trick ass punk

Thug muthafuckas don't die we get high and we multiply

Muthafuckaa!!

Give a holla to my niggas in the Bay

I'm livin' in LA still clutchin' on my AK

Chorus X6

Tell em'

Thug for life

High till' I die

When em' stupid ass bitches ask why?

THUG FOR LIFE BIATCH!!

Yeah nigga, thug life, from now till' the muthafuckin' ever

Havenotz in this muthafucka