

# Tupac, This Life I Lead

This Motherfucking life I lead  
shit  
A hell of motherfucking road blocks  
And crooked cops  
We still ride though  
What side?  
Westside

(Verse 1: Tupac)

I want money in large amounts  
My garage full of cars that bounce  
Movin' my tapes in major ways  
Cause every dollar counts  
Bustas is jealous  
And half these nigas is punks  
They runnin' off at the mouth  
'Till I fill up with my pump  
They jump  
My automatic keep 'em weary  
While you fronting like you Billy bad ass  
Nigga you scary  
I been knowing you for years  
We was high school peers  
In Junior High  
I was itchin' to kill  
And you was ready to die  
While you bullshitting  
Niggas was dying and catching cases  
Busting my automatics at motherfuckers in foreign places  
Leaving no trace  
They see my face and then they buried  
Them bitches die in a hurry  
Still I ride  
I'm never worried  
Mr. Makaveli  
Tell me to ride and I'ma ride  
Pick my enemies out the crowd  
And muthafuckas die  
It's not the way I wanna live  
My nigga  
It's how it is  
Homie got into a fight  
Last night they killed his kids

(Chorus x2)

In this life I lead  
Fiend for currency  
Get high off weed  
Collect g's  
Make my enemies bleed  
When you see me nigga  
Holla my set  
And watch them ride  
Outlaw mother fuckers  
'Till we die  
In this life I lead

(Verse 2: Young Noble)

I ain't a killer but don't push me dog  
For that family I'll send that ass straight to God (what you doing nigga?)  
And in this life I lead

I've seen the most  
Of my 23 years  
My vision is blurry  
The money is clear  
Some of my peers  
Eternally will sleep in a coffin (yeah nigga)  
And noble on the road  
I'm extremely cautious (westside nigga you know how we do it)  
It happened that fast  
Split second your gone  
At the top of my tombstone  
Put noble is raw  
Outlaw  
'Till I'm under the floor  
For Kadafi the prince  
I stack dough like a clock on the bricks  
With a watch on my wrist dog  
I know the time these days  
We outlaws  
We gonna die this way (nigga)  
We already in the history books  
Pac made sure of that  
Whateva you took  
We taking it back  
You know it's all for the foundation  
Outlaws  
We still building the thug nation  
Holla at your homie

(Chorus 2x)

In this life I lead  
Fiend for currency  
Get high off weed  
Collect g's  
Make my enemies bleed  
When you see me nigga  
Holla my set  
And watch them ride  
Outlaw mother fuckers  
'Till we die  
In this life I lead

(Verse 3: Napoleon)

It ain't but nothing air between us  
Oxygen is gettin hot  
Got a problem  
Mo' fag ass nigga kick rocks  
Now \*censored\* on the phone  
And the nigga talking crazy  
I don't know who to blame  
Him or \*censored\* for killing babies  
I'm a New Jers' Devil  
The street created rebel  
Only got one shot to produce  
On every level  
This is Maximus  
Go to the max I must  
Nigga I came from not much  
So money I clutch  
Uhuh  
Napoleon the strength of strong arm  
With a dick they whistle and ride  
I put a move up on

I'm a  
Hardcore  
Product of the ghetto  
Been blessed fo' sho  
To eat from out the ghetto  
I maneuver in the right lane  
Quick to push back lanes  
Switch it to the left lane  
I play with my hands  
And I'm plotting on the fortune  
It's gettin hot and scorching  
I'm thinking like a scorpion  
That torturing an enemy

(Chorus 2x)

In this life I lead  
Fiend for currency  
Get high off weed  
Collect g's  
Make my enemies bleed  
When you see me nigga  
Holla my set  
And watch them ride  
Outlaw mother fuckers  
'Till we die  
In this life I lead

(Verse 4)

Now with this outlaw lifestyle  
That I've been introduced to  
Money and hoes keep us closer to Lucifer (what's up Kurupt)  
Steady seducing us  
And I'm all for it  
It's the life for me  
And the law cant spoil it  
So you can call it what the fuck you want (right)  
But I'm a baller alcoholic with a sawn-off pump (nigga)  
My mamma ain't raise no punk  
And even dead Pac  
So when I jump off  
I breathe for Yak  
Been puttin in work  
So I walk with a bop  
And it safe at home  
So I sleep with a glock (no mistakes)  
Thug living  
Ugh  
What the fuck would be better  
I do my dirt with the family  
So we dying together

(Verse 5: Edi)

We on a mission for mo'  
Gangsta shit on you hoes  
We ain't fucking with you lawyers  
Crossing niggas up out there dough  
Trying to live godzilla  
Edi went from a bad boy  
To a anybody killer  
Look out  
Wanted man  
Guns in hand

Stand firm  
Nuts are my pride  
Now lets burn  
Bound and profound  
Going down swinging  
Holding my ground  
We the last ones breathing  
No stopping till we eating  
Deep in the trenches  
So many killings  
It's senseless  
So in this life I lead  
I stay protected  
My god my squad  
And this thing in my palm  
Now all my hustling motherfuckers  
Get your money  
Sing along

(Chorus x2)

In this life I lead  
Fiend for currency  
Get high off weed  
Collect g's  
Make my enemies bleed  
When you see me nigga  
Holla my set  
And watch them ride  
Outlaw mother fuckers  
'Till we die  
In this life I lead

This motherfucking life I lead nigga  
You know what time it is  
Westside  
Deathrow  
Dogg pound  
Everybody killer  
Bad boy killer  
?? killer  
Anybody killer  
Fuck all y'all niggas  
If it ain't westside nigga it ain't Pac  
That's on my momma