

Lirik Lagu Lagu

<http://liriklagulagu.com>

2 Pac - Fuck Em All

For all my low life thug niggas,
For all my niggas in the hood,
Livin the life of a ghetto star,
Ha ha ha Makavelli,

Just holla my name
And witness game official
Niggas is so shame
They stare stiff like scared bitches
While I remain inside a paradox
Gone my block
Though gun shots is promised to me when will I stop
I hit the weed
And hope to god I can fly high
Witness my enemies
Die when I ride by
They shouldn'ta tried me
Send they bodies to they parents up north
With they faces they wrists and they nuts cut off
Fuck em all what I scream as I dream in tons,
Fuck a trick, get me rich n the bitches'll come,
bust ma gun make em all scatta,
bullets to my nuts only made my balls fatta,
eat her dead bee-yatch..mercy neva that,
you said u comin back bring it on foeva strapped,
introduce ya to tha pleasure n tha pain,
u could go so far, just sell me ya soul, live tha life of a ghetto star

i live the life of thug nigga, drug deala livin game tight
mug nigga, slug nigga split tha fame like,
laced with game, practice on takin pain, equipped same
and let it rain thru ya brain,
street smart, proficeint intellegent, and keep sukaz hittin till snitchs start smellin
movin niggaz with telekinesis, keepin channel at work feelin different featuraz,
leadin niggaz to an early death with they head blown,
and to those who didn't make it to the morgue,
which is dead n gone,
and hope niggaz got fun, kidnapped jacked in the back, with next to they cataracts? they get done,
back chat, they toast his ass out,
mob related momma my nigga found shot up with his dick in his mouth, print it
my name in these streets, as a mutha fuckin g, now the next generations lookin wors