

Lirik Lagu Lagu

<http://liriklagulagu.com>

2 Pac - U Can Call

Yawn)

(hahaha)

And ugh

I started out dumb

Sprung off a hood rat

Listening to the radio

Wishing that I could rap

But nothing changed

I was stuck in the game

Cause everybody in the industry was fucking me man

Listen

I've got a scheme

Break away do my own thing

Drop some conversation

Sit back and let the phone ring

Niggas they wanna see me rise

'97 watch me cut these motherfuckers down to size

And if I catch another case

Lord knows how they hate me

Got a playa in the court room

Please don't let them frame me

I've been dealt a lot of bad cards

Living as a thug

Count my blessings

Don't stress in this land with no love

Maybe if they see me rolling

Look at all this green I'm holding

I guess that's why the envious

Get their eye swollen

Hoping the heavenly farther love a hustler

Be the hardest nigga on earth to ever bust a nut

My homies tell me have a heart

Fuck they feelings

I've been trying to make a million since we started

We cold hearted

Niggas in masks that'll blast at the task force

Empty out my clip

Time to mash

They asked for it

Me Makaveli I'm a motherfucker

We break bread

Now we thug brothers (huhuh)

Niggas talk a lot of nonsense

I choose to ignore

A war

They ain't ready for it (huhuh)

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[Chorus]

Now what cha gonna do? when my niggas come for you

(What ya gonna do)

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