

# Thugs Get Lonely Too (feat. Nate Dogg)

## 2Pac

(Verse 1: 2Pac)

See, it ain't easy bein' me  
Life as a celebrity is less than heavily  
I got these fakes and these back-stabbers chasin' me around  
And it's always drama  
Whenever I wanna get around  
Mama told me  
Long before I ever came up  
Gotta be true, to watchya' do  
And keep ya' game up  
'Cause things change  
And jealousy becomes a factor  
Best friends at your wifes house tryin' to mack her!  
I'm on tour  
But still they keep on knockin' at my door  
And I got no time to worry  
I'm steady wantin' more  
Every day is a test, yes  
I try hard  
But I'm strugg-a-lin' with every breath  
I pray to God that the woman that I left at home  
All alone  
Ain't nothin' like tryin' to bone  
Over the phone  
In my mind  
I can see her naked  
I can't take it  
Got me shakin' at the thought that we can make it  
I thought you knew.

(Chorus: Nate Dogg)

I'm rollin' out on tour today you gettin' sad cause I'm goin' away, Naa  
Chickenheads wanna play with me you gettin' mad cause you think I'm a sway,  
Some of them cute some of them fine as fuck I hear them scream soon as I hit the stage, Naa  
Still I be gettin' lonely for you I'm comin' home as soon as I make this pay. (echoes)(Verse 2:

2Pac)

I call you up long distance  
On the telephone  
I wanna tuck you in  
Even though I know I can't make it home  
I whisper things in your' ear  
Like your near me  
Wonder if you feel me

From far away  
Or can you hear me  
It seems to me  
That your' jealous  
'Cause I'm hustlin' and makin' money  
With the fellas'  
In the back streets  
Tryin' to trap me  
Baby hold up  
Thugs get lonely too!  
But I'm a soulja  
And theres no way I'm a' stop makin' money  
'Cause your' attitudes changed  
And your' actin' a little funny  
Always complainin'  
Sayin' we don't spend time  
Can't you see  
I got enough stress on my mind  
And hangin' up like you all that  
And get mad when I'm tell you that  
"I'm busy baby call back"  
Please, ain't nothin' left to say to you  
Thugs get lonely too  
You know.

(Chorus: Nate Dogg)

I'm rollin' out on tour today you gettin' sad cause I'm goin' away, Naa  
Chickenheads wanna play with me you gettin' mad cause you think I'm a sway,  
Some of them cute some of them fine as fuck I hear them scream soon as I hit the stage, Naa  
Still I be gettin' lonely for you I'm comin' home as soon as I make this pay. (echoes)(Verse 3:  
2Pac)

I sit alone in my room, drinkin'  
Without a care  
Talkin out loud to you'  
Like your' there  
Take your' picture out my back pocket  
Man it's on  
You the first face I wanna see  
When I get home  
I wanna love you 'till the sun rise  
Buckwild  
Touchin' every wall in the house  
Thug style  
Put your' hands on the headboard  
Think of me  
Drippin' sweat on top of you  
Sick of scenes in yo' head  
That I'm makin' love  
So turn the lights down  
Reminice 'n relax

'Cause baby right now  
I feel in the middle of my stomach  
You whisper in my ear  
Baby tell me how you really want it  
Hold on tightly  
Watch the ceiling  
Scratch my back  
How you react  
Lets me know you feel me  
'Cause everything I'm givin' to you  
Is so true  
Thugs get lonely too  
You know.(Chorus: Nate Dogg)  
I'm rollin' out on tour today you gettin' sad cause I'm goin' away, Naa  
Chickenheads wanna play with me you gettin' mad cause you think I'm a sway,  
Some of them cute some of them fine as fuck I hear them scream soon as I hit the stage, Naa  
Still I be gettin' lonely for you I'm comin' home as soon as I make this pay. (echoes)(Outro:  
Tupac Talking)  
Yeah! Thug Life Baby  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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