

Pac's Life (feat. T.I. & Ashanti)

2Pac

They ain't ready for this
LT Hutton, T.I
Ashanti, it's that new 'Pac y'all
Let's get it, let's go
Pac's life
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life
What do you know about Pac's life?
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life, oh yeah
Started with five shots, ***** plotting to ***** him
Never figured that, that same ***** sell five million
Hit the charts like a mad man nothing but hits
Court cases got a ***** facing multiple digits
Dodging cop cars look how we come so far
Picture a high school drop out rolling a double R
House full of happiness, ***** and drank
Way out so when trouble tried to find me can't
Never visioned living longer than my twenty first
Thought I'd locked down, cracked out or in the dirt
And though it hurts to see the change it comes with the fame
Watch them gossip in this silly games
To all the mother***** speaking down on me this is the night
Why's everybody caught up In Pac's life?
To all y'all ***** conversating on my life
Mind your mother***** business
Pac's life
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life
What do you know about Pac's life?
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life, oh yeah
What's happening Pac, yeah, I know we never got to meet
But we know all the same people so we got to speak
You taught me first, fate ***** can't stop a G
And all the ***** you went through meant a lot to me
Yeah watchin' you locked up with him was shame to see
You we know the crack came and did the same thing to me
I get along with real ***** it's the lane to be
Talking loud out of ***** tryna bang with me
And so I pull it out my pocket let it rain you see
Now they all in the courtroom blaming me
See we ain't live the same life but represent the same struggle
Power to the real ***** death to the suckers
Money over ***** , get to know 'em for you love 'em
Death before dishonor never talk to undercovers

Live by the same rules so I minus the tattoo's
With the same sort of dude with he same short fuse
Pac's life

Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life
What do you know about Pac's life?
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life, oh yeah
I want money in large amounts my garage full of cars that bounce
Moving my tapes in major weight 'cause every dollar counts
Busters is jealous and half these **** is punks
They running off at the mouth till I fill it up with my ****
They jump my automatic keep 'em weary while you fronting
Like you Billy Bad **** **** you scary I been knowing you for years
We was high school peers in Junior High
I was itching' to **** and you was, ready to die
While you bull**** **** was dying and catching cases
Busting my automatics at **** in foreign places
Leaving no trace, they see my face and then they buried
**** 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 **** die
It's not the way I wanna live my **** it's how it is
Only real **** stay on top, word up

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>