2 of Amerikaz Most Wanted

2Pac & Snoop Dogg

Up out of there
Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party
Pump that up G
Ahh shit, you done fucked up now
Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party
You done put two of America's
most wanted in the same
motherfuckin place at the same
Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party
motherfuckin time, hahahahah
Y'all niggaz about to feel this
Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party
Break out the champagne glasses
and the motherfuckin condoms
Have one on us aight??

Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party Picture perfect, I paint a perfect picture

Bomb the hoochies with precision my intention's to get richer With the S-N double-O-P, Dogg my fuckin homey

Youse a cold ass nigga on them hogsSho nuff, I keep my hand on my gun, cuz they got me on the run

Now I'm back in the courtroom waitin on the outcome Free Tupac, is all that's on a niggaz mind But at the same time it seem they tryin to take mine So I'ma get smart, and get defensive and shit

And put together a million march, for some gangsta shitSo now they got us laced Two multimillionare motherfuckers catchin cases (mmm)

Bitches get ready for the throwdown, the shit's about to go down

Uhh, me and Snoop about to clown

I'm "Losin My Religion", I'm vicious on these stool pigeons You might be deep in this game, but you got the rules missin Niggaz be actin like they savage, they out to get the cabbage

I got, nuthin but love, for my niggaz livin lavish

I got a pit named P, she niggarino

I got a house out in the hills right next to Chino

and I, think I got a black Beamer

but my dream is to own a fly casino

like Bugsy Seagel, and do it all legal

and get scooped up, by the little homie in the Regal

Mmm, it feel good to you baby bubba

Ya see, this is for the G's and the keys motherfuckerNow follow as we riiiide Motherfuck the rest, two of the best from the West side

And I can make you famous

Niggaz been dyin for years, so how could they blame us

I live in fear of a felony

I never stop bailin these, motherfuckin G's

If ya got it better flaunt it, another warrant

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Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party

Nuthin but a gangsta party...

Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party

Nuthin but a gangsta party

it ain't nuthin but a

motherfuckin gangsta party

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Nuthin but a gangsta party

it ain't nuthin but a

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Ain't nuttin but a gangsta partyNow give me fifty feet

Defeat is not my destiny, release me to the streets

And keep whatever's left of me

Jealousy is misery, suffering is grief

Better be prepared when you cowards fuck wit me

I bust and flea, these niggaz must be crazy what??

There ain't no mercy motherfuckers who can fade the Thugs

(hahah right) You thought it was but it wasn't, now dissapear

Bow down in the presence of a boss playerIt's like cuz, blood, gangbangin

Everybody in the party doin dope slangin

You got to have papers in this world

You might get your first snatch, before your eyes swerl

Ya doing ya job, every day

And then you work so hard til ya hair turn gray

Let me tell you about life, and bout the way it is

You see we live by the gun, so we die by the gun's kidsThey tell me not to roll with my glock

So now I gotta throw away

Floatin in the black Benz, tryin to do a show a day

They wonder how I live, with five shots

Niggaz is hard to kill, on my block

Schemes for currency and doe related

Affiliated with the hustlers, so we made it

No answers to questions, I'm tryin to get up on it

My nigga Dogg with me, eternally the most wantedAin't nuttin but a gangsta party

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