

Ambitionz Az a Ridah

2Pac

I won't deny it, I'm a straight ridah
You don't wanna fuck with me
Got the police bustin' at me
But they can't do nothing to a G
Let's get ready to rumble
Now you know how we do it like a G
What really go on in the mind of a nigga
That get down for theirs
Constantly, money over bitches
Not bitches over money
Stay on your grind, nigga
My ambitions as a ridah
My ambitions as a ridah
So many battlefield scars while driven in plush cars
This life as a rap star is nothing without guard
Was born rough and rugged, addressing the mass public
My attitude was "fuck it" cause motherfuckers love it
To be a soldier, must maintain composure at ease
Though life is complicated, only what you make it to be
Uh, and my ambitions as a ridah
To catch her while she hot and horny go up inside her
Then I spit some game in her ear, "go to the telly, hoe"
Equipped with money in a Benz cause, bitch, I'm barely broke
I'm smoking bomb ass weed, feeling crucial
From player to player the game's tight, the feeling's mutual
From hustling and prayers
To breaking motherfuckers to pay up
I got no time for these bitches cause these hoes try to play us
I'm on a meal ticket mission, want a mill, so I'm wishing
Competition got me ripped on that bullshit they stressing
I'ma rhyme though, clown hoes like it's mandatory
No guts no glory, my nigga, bitch got the game distorted
Now it's on and it's on because I said so
Can't trust a bitch in the business so I got with Death Row
Now these money hungry bitches getting suspicious
Started plotting and planning on schemes to come and trick us
But thug niggas be on point and game tight
Me, Syke and Bogart strapped up the same night
Got problems then handle it, motherfuckers see me
These niggas is jealous
Cause deep in they heart they wanna be me
Uh, yeah, and now you got me right beside ya
Hoping you listen, I catch you paying attention
To my ambitions as a ridah
I won't deny it, I'm a straight ridah
You don't wanna fuck with me
Got the police bustin' at me
But they can't do nothing to a G
Let's get ready to rumble
Peep it, it was my only wish to rise
Above these jealous coward motherfuckers I despise
When it's time to ride
I was the first off this side, give me the 9
I'm ready to die right here tonight and motherfuck they life
That's what they screaming as they

drill meBut I'm hard to kill (that's all you niggas got?)
 So open fire, I see you kill me, witness my steelSpitting at adversaries, envious and after meI'd
 rather die before they capture me, watch me bleed
 Mama, come rescue me, I'm suicidal, thinking thoughts
 I'm innocent, so there'll be bullets flying when I'm caught
 (Shoot!) Fuck doing jail time, better day, sacrificing
 Won't get a chance to do me like they did my nigga Tyson
 Thugging for life, and if you right then nigga die for it
 Let them other brothers try, at least you tried for it
 When it's time to die, to be a man
 You pick the way you leaveFuck peace and the police, my ambitions as a ridahI won't deny it,
 I'm a straight ridah
 You don't wanna fuck with me
 Got the police bustin' at me
 But they can't do nothing to a G
 Let's get ready to rumbleEquipped with spirits of the thugs before me
 Pay off the block, evade the cops
 Cause I know they coming for meI been hesitant to reappear, been away for years
 Now I'm back, my adversaries been reduced to tears
 Question my methods to switch up speeds
 Sure as some bitches bleed
 Niggas'll feel the fire of my mother's corrupted seed
 Blast me, but they didn't finish, (buck buck buck buck buck)
 Didn't diminish my powers
 So now I'm back to be a motherfucking menace, they cowards
 That's why they tried to set me up
 Had bitch ass niggas on my team, so indeed they wet me up
 But I'm back reincarnated, incarcerated
 At the time I contemplate the way that God made it
 Lace 'em with lyrics that's legendary, musical mercenary
 For money I'll have these motherfuckers buried
 I been getting much mail in jail, niggas telling me to kill it
 Knowing when I get out, they gon' feel it
 Witness the realest. A hoo-ridah when I put the shit inside
 The cry from all your people when they find her
 Just remind ya, my history'll prove authentic
 Revenge on them niggas that played me
 And all the cowards that was down with it
 Now it's yo' nigga right beside ya. Hoping you listening, catch you paying attention to my
 ambitions as a ridah

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