

# 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 nuttin to a G

(Let's get ready to ruuumblllle!!)

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

I won't deny it, I'm a straight ridah  
You don't wanna fuck with me  
Got the police bustin at me  
I won't deny it, I'm a straight ridah  
Police bustin at me  
I won't deny it, I'm a straight ridah / Got the police bustin at me  
I won't deny it, I'm a straight ridah..

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 nothin without heart  
Was born rough and rugged, addressin the mad 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  
Uhh, 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 tele hoe"  
Equipped with money and a Benz, cause bitch I'm barely broke  
I'm smokin bomb-ass weed feelin crucial  
From player to player, the game's tight, the feeling's mutual  
From hustlin and prayers, to breakin motherfuckers to pay-up  
I got no time for these bitches, cause these hoes tried to play us  
I'm on a meal-ticket mission, want a mil', so I'm wishin  
Competition got me ripped, on that bullshit they stressin (boo-yaa!)  
I'ma rhyme though, clown hoes like it's manditory  
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 bidness so I got with Death Row  
Now these money hungry bitches gettin suspicious  
Started plottin and plannin on schemes, to come and trick us  
But Thug niggaz be on point and game tight (yeah)  
Me, Syke and Bogart, wrap it up the same night  
Got problems then handle it, motherfuckers see me  
These niggaz is jealous cause deep in they heart they wanna be me  
Uhh, yeah, and now ya got me right beside ya  
Hopin you listen I catch you payin attention  
to my amibitions as a ridah

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Got the police bustin at me  
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(I won't deny it, I'ma straight ridah)  
Peep it.. it was my only wish to rise  
above these jealous coward mutherfuckers I despise  
When it's time to ride, I was the first off this side, give me the nine  
I'm ready to die right here tonight, and motherfuck they life (yeah nigga!)  
That's what they screamin as they drill me, but I'm hard to kill  
So open fire, I see you kill me (that's all you niggaz got?) witness my steel  
Spittin at adversaries envious and after me  
I'd rather die before they capture me, watch me bleed  
Mama come rescue me I'm suicidal thinkin thoughts  
I'm innocent, so there'll be bullets flyin when I'm caught  
(Shoot!) Fuck doin jail time, better day, sacrifice  
Won't get a chance to do me like they did my nigga Tyson  
Thuggin 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 leave  
Fuck peace and the police, my ambitions as a ridah

My murderous lyrics equipped with spirits of the Thugs before me  
Pay off the block evade the cops cause I know they comin for me  
I 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 bleeds  
niggaz'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 motherfuckin menace, they cowards  
That's why they tried to set me up  
Had bitch-ass niggaz 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)  
gettin much mail in jail, niggaz tellin me to kill it  
Knowin when I get out, they gon' feel it  
Witness the realest, a whoridah when I put the shit inside  
the cry from all your people when they find her  
Just remind ya, my history'll prove I been it  
Revenge on them niggaz that played me,  
and all the cowards that was down widdit  
Now it's yo' nigga right beside ya  
Hopin you listenin, catch you payin attention  
to my ambitions as a ridah