

# Holla If Ya Hear Me

2pac

Ah yeah  
Uh  
Uh  
Hollar if ya hear me

Yeah

Here we go  
Turn it up  
Let's start  
From block ta block  
We're snatchin' hearts  
And jackin' marks  
And tha punk police can't fade me  
And maybe  
We can have peace someday 'G'  
But right now I got my mind set up  
Lookin' down tha barrell of my 9  
Get up  
Cause it's time to make tha pay back phat  
To my brothers on tha block--better stay strapped black  
And accept no substitutes  
I bring truth to tha youth tear tha roof off tha ol' school

Oh no, I won't turn tha other cheek  
In case ya can't see us while we burn the other week  
Now we gotta make it smash  
Blast  
How long will it last, till tha broke get more cash  
Until then  
Raise up!  
Tell my young black males  
Blaze up!  
Life's a mess don't stress  
Test  
I'm givin'  
Much love to my brothers in tha pen  
See ya when I free ya  
If not, when they shut me in  
Once again, is there no one else strapped  
Keep ya hands on ya gat  
Now ya boys watch ya back  
Cause in tha alleys of cali I'ma tell ya  
Mess with tha best and tha vest couldn't help ya  
Scream, if ya feel me  
See it clearly? your too near me

Hollar if ya hear me  
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Pump ya fists like this  
Hollar if ya hear me  
(pump, pump) if ya pissed  
To tha sell-outs livin' it up  
One way or another you'll be givin it up  
I guess 'cause I'm black boy

I'm supposed to say 'peace', sing songs, and get capped on

But it's time for tha new plan, BAM!  
I'll be swingin' like a one man clan  
Here we go  
Turn it up  
Don't stop  
To my homies on tha block  
Gettin' dropped by cops  
I'm still around for ya  
Keepin' my sound  
Underground for ya  
And I'ma throw a changup  
Quayle, like you never brought my name up  
Now my homies in tha backstreets  
Tha blackstreets  
They fear me when they rollin in they phat jeeps  
This ain't just a rap song  
A black song  
Tellin' all my brothers, get they strap on  
And look for me in tha struggle  
Hustlin' to tha other brotha's bubble

Hollar if ya hear me  
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Will I quit, will I quit?  
They claimin' that I'm violent  
But still I kick  
Representin'  
Never give up on a good thing  
Wouldn't stop it if we could  
It's a hood thing  
And now I'm like a major threat  
'Cause I remind you of the things you were made to forget  
Bring tha noise  
To all my boyz  
Know tha real from tha bustas  
And the decoys  
And if ya hustle like a real 'G'  
Pump ya fists if ya feel me  
Hollar if ya hear me  
Learn to survive in tha nine-tre  
I make crime pay  
I was in crime pay  
Whatever it takes to make a stand  
Cause nobody else'll give a damn  
So we live like caged beasts  
Waitin' for tha day to let tha rage free  
Still me, till they kill me  
I love it when they fear me  
Hollar if ya hear me

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