

# Untouchable

2pac

You motherfuckers kill me  
Why yall niggaz don't ever talk that shit when we be in the physical form?  
Why yall niggaz get all shy when we right there next to you at the premiere'  
s and shit?  
Hahaha  
Yall niggaz get alot of heart when you get in the studio, huh?  
Get that can the man motherfucker wanna talk shit on the mic  
Well do this for me, would you?  
Next time you get the notion to talk some shit about an Outlaw nigga  
or a nigga from the west side the best side, call me  
Call me nigga, reach out and touch a nigga, cause uh  
If you don't do that and I hear one of you niggaz sayin somethin on a record  
, ha  
Expect me nigga like you expect Jesus to come back  
Expect me nigga, I'm comin'

[Beat starts]

[2Pac]

Ah, from the pressure, yeah  
You know how we do this Quik, Outlaws, untouchable  
After the fire comes the rain, after the pleasure there's pain  
Even though we broke for the moment we'll be balling again  
Time to make ya'll, my military be prepared for the busters similar to  
Bitches to scary, get to near me we rush 'em  
Visions of over packed prisons, million's of niggaz thug living  
Pressure's, three strikes I hope they don't test us  
So pull the heat out, ammunition in crate's (shh)  
Move without a sound as we slide down pistols in place  
I'm sensing niggaz is defenseless I'm hitting fence's then getting ghost  
Who can prevent me shooting senseless at these niggaz throats?  
Only wish to breed, I explode into a million seeds  
Yall remember me legendary live eternally  
Bury me in pieces cause they fear reincarnation  
Niggas screamin' peace cause they fear when my squad face 'em,  
Take 'em to places face to face then erase 'em, and break 'em  
Murder motherfuckers that are waitin' to quicken the pace

[Chorus: 2Pac]

Bitch made niggaz and that bullshit you going through  
Outlaws busting while we rushing  
We untouchable  
Fuck you niggaz and that bullshit you going through  
We Outlaws rushing you busting you  
We untouchable  
[Repeat 2x]

[Gravy]

Aiyyo we won't stop, I let the '44 pop  
Tanqueray and Alize' make niggaz get shot  
I'm smokin on some gush baby, you know it's all Gravy  
Calicos, AK's, niggaz yellin mayday  
Payday, soon as the red dots connect  
Off that haze and that 'dro, that Cali sticky icky  
Strictly 2-1-3, 8-1-8, 3-2-3  
3-1-0, we Outlaws, baby

[Yaki Kadafi]

I'm surrounded by thugs, slugs with crystals and pistols, callin  
Copy murderers that be softer than tissues  
Got my persona soldier dedicated to the fuckin drama  
My foes retreat like pros when they post my pros  
Mashin like piranahs or a pack of pitts  
Bodies get wasted, paper chasin, tryna stack a brick  
Dear mama, I'm touched for lots of lethal clutch, clingin for a life which a  
in't much  
And a lust for these guns to bust  
Ain't no trust for these herbs tryna wet ya, keep my burner on the dresser  
Wake up bustin in the mornin from the pressure

[Chorus: 2x]

[Hussein Fatal]

I never had a chance to be a buster, I was raised hard  
With the only shed of tattooed tears out near the graveyard  
I rep my Outlaws deeply  
Done seen too many real players fall to let the industry cheat me  
Only behind the scenes do they see me as 2Pac the don  
And this bitch with 2 glocks, I'm wrong  
The homie still gon roll and standin with your biggest G  
You still gon fold, I can guarantee you a lost  
The homie 'Pac told me "I can guarantee you a boss"  
And it was in for a brief minute, far as my life  
Since he disappeared, I still ain't found peace in it  
But still strugglin like Mumia Abu, it was bout to end truly I knew  
Named my daughter Assadah, for that alone, make 'em more than a rider  
Got every homie trigger finger under the set  
Dope but guaranteed now my 1 on 1 will connect

[Chorus: 2x]

[2Pac]

Fuck you niggaz and that bullshit you going through  
Outlaws! We untouchable!