

Wanted Dead Or Alive

2pac

Got me up against the fence
Back against the wall
Get to actin' like a fool
If ain't no justice for the Dogg

Have to take it out on all y'all
Better read the papers
All my homies goin' crazy
Baby only God can save us

Got my mind on currency
Hurried, see, I ain't worried
It's a gangsta party
So, Bad Boy gettin' buried

Snoop Dogg why they fantasize?
Fantasize
When we ride it's a must, adversaries die
Every time

Yes, yes y'all
Not Short but Snoop Dogg
And you know it's like that y'all

I'm so smooth about my paper
Check it this how it's done
I'm servin' many on the platter, Snoop Dogg Colione
Colione, Colione

Now do you know what that mean?
The templon don to this hip hop game super supreme
It's like what happened can happen
But will it?

Stop that won't happen
I'm feelin' good about the mission for jackin'
Now yo Pac
Can you feel me?

Why these fools tryin' to kill me?
It's so hard to stay focused on me Isley prize
But, if I don't
Then Dogg won't survive, survive

We ballin' in my opinion
Eternal it's wild wheel spinnin'
Once implemented it's represented for 5 minutes
Two of the livest

Wanted dead or alive
We riders
Ban us because we inquired and watch the g's rise
Two of America's most, straight out the West Coast

West Coast
Bow down fool
This is Death Row

For life

Been waitin' way too long
Fresh out the pen
Now it's on
C'mon Snoop Dogg
Time to bone

Ain't nothin' changed to down a hanger
Slang or bang words to rhyme
Me and the homey PAC trippin' Death Row all nights
Strong survivor, Eastsider, DPG

Still creep and crawl through the hood
Always involved in the streets
It's Doggy Dogg homey
Did you forget who I was?

The bigger homey to you
There it is and there it was
Take a look through the eyes of a G
And just rock to the rhytm of a gangsta jam

All my homies tellin', me
Ain't no love for a real G
Straight cowards
All you playahatas kill me

Throw up your hands, if you feel me
We gettin' dollars
Homey holla, if you hear me
This one time for my comrades doin' bad locked down

Fresh out busta
Time to bounce, drop down
Can you visualize perfection?
'Cause every rider in my set

Labeled a vet
Best in his profession
Don't hold your breath
Sleep with Smith n' Wesson
Steady study your lessons and keep the crowd guessin'