

# Whatcha Gonna Do?

2pac

(Yawn)  
(hahaha)  
And ugh

I started out dumb  
Sprung off a hood rat  
Listening to the radio  
Wishing that I could rap  
But nothing changed  
I was stuck in the game  
Cause everybody in the industry was fucking me man  
Listen  
I've got a scheme  
Break away do my own thing  
Drop some conversation  
Sit back and let the phone ring  
Niggas they wanna see me rise  
'97 watch me cut these motherfuckers down to size  
And if I catch another case  
Lord knows how they hate me  
Got a playa in the court room  
Please don't let them frame me  
I've been dealt a lot of bad cards  
Living as a thug  
Count my blessings  
Don't stress in this land with no love  
Maybe if they see me rolling  
Look at all this green I'm holding  
I guess that's why the envious  
Get their eye swollen  
Hoping the heavenly farther love a hustler  
Be the hardest nigga on earth to ever bust a nut  
My homies tell me have a heart  
Fuck they feelings  
I've been trying to make a million since we started  
We cold hearted  
Niggas in masks that'll blast at the task force  
Empty out my clip  
Time to mash  
They asked for it  
Me Makaveli I'm a motherfucker  
We break bread  
Now we thug brothers (huhuh)  
Niggas talk a lot of nonsense  
I choose to ignore  
A war  
They ain't ready for it (huhuh)

Now what cha gonna do? when my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do)  
Now what cha gonna do? when my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do)  
Now what cha gonna do? when my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do)  
Now what cha gonna do? when my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do)

My nine is thuglord  
My mind on my grind  
Outlawz is my heart  
They shine when I shine

My rhyme is my grind  
My team be on role  
Proceed with the onslaught  
Indeed they on top  
They all marks  
And its an outlaw holocaust

When I got the sawed-off

Niggas gettin' halved off

Yer, nigga beware  
Stand clear

This nigga's scared

Man I don't really care  
I've been lost loved (loved)  
My heart need a hug (hug)  
My bite leave blood (blood)  
Fight with a grudge

The life of a thug nigga, might need gloves  
But you will never know  
With a price on your mug  
And fight strips snug right around your hands  
Niggas sure you can never grab the mic again  
Dog you fucking with a grown man

And I can't afford to loose  
Where we from niggas told to do  
So what cha ya wann' do?

Now what cha gonna do? when my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do)  
Now what cha gonna do? when my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do)  
Now what cha gonna do? when my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do)  
Now what cha gonna do? when my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do)

Watch me clown  
Give me loving when I'm high  
I'ma outlaw baby I'll be thugging 'till I die  
In drop-top double r  
Life as a rap star  
Hustle like a crack fiend  
'Till they catch me  
Go ask somebody to your show  
Watch them niggas out the sight of mah night scope  
Cooking white dope  
Got mah nigga 25 to life stretched out  
Trying to have all the better things in life  
Well Makaveli  
A born leader 10 millimeter  
Changing niggas future like a schizophrenic palm reader  
Heeds from out the bible I read

See the meek shall inherit the earth  
And the strong will lead  
Hittin' weed like it alright  
I'm in the studio  
Making music all night  
My enemies cry whenever I rise  
They hated 'till death  
Try to beat me out my last breath  
What cha gonna do?

Now what cha gonna do? when my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do)  
Now what cha gonna do? when my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do)  
Now what cha gonna do? when my niggas come for you  
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