

Days Of A Criminal

2pac

Born in the days of a Criminal
Criminal, criminal, criminal
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Runnin from the cops and can't let em see me
So I'm hoping out the Benz
It's time to let the vallet step
Gotta make my ends, so business on the undertip
The coppers will get dropped, so tell them not to fuck with me
If Oaktown gets too hot, I'm headed for Marin City
Though hunted like a fugitive, those punks will never capture me
Tech nine on my side, ooh stay in back of me
I'm black from head to toe, I move and there's a silence
The smoothest criminal, a lunatic for violence
So I be taken no shorts, when the shit get scandalous
Rippin' of this zesty, so nigga we can handle this
Run up and get smacked up, packed up and smacked down
I'm a playa, there's more in the J town
Bitches wanna jock, and run they hands all in my hair
Ho give up the cock, or you can get up outta here
I'm living like a mac, the narcist will be minimal
Niggas getten jacked with they cap peeled back
In the days, of a criminal

I'm kickin' kilos but I start of with a quarter ounce
Servin with hate cause, every little dollar counts
Makin my grits and tryin to get my mail on
So fuck a cop he get dropped if he steps wrong
I'm the bad guy, everybody points at me
But fuck em, all, as long as the triggaz happy
Makin my cash flow, but how long will it last though
Pimpin ain't easy but I still leavin your ass broke
Pass the vapors as the papers will be comin in
I give the cuts and give a fuck about being a friend
Bitch I'm a playa got no time to be bothered with
Havin no babies in no long term relationships
Because a bitch will be a bitch no matter what you say
That's why I fuck em, bust a nut, and I'm on my way
Soon as I finish I'll be glad I even fucked a whore
Cause she'll be blowin up my beeper before I shut the door
But fuck a bitch I keep my mind on my drink cause yo
That's how I'm livin in the days, of a criminal

It's the menace of Marin, I killed, I kill again
Ain't nothing funny about the game I'm rollin in
You got a problem with it, Mr. handle yours
I ain't no joke, I'll have you broke down to your draws
I'm trigga happy and I give less than a fuck
Love me or hate me I'mma show now rip shit up
It's Mr. nothin, nice on the mic stand
Mic in the left and the zest in my right hand
I took a puff had enough now, hold up
If that was endo, niggas gettin' rolled up
You think not, get dropped we can handle this
Cause 2Pac brain locked on the cannabis

Days are dangerous, shoot em but you can't miss
I never trip of your bitch cause she's scandalous
Now come and get a good look at the crook, who
Lives his life of the streets of the jungle
Some call me animal, tell me how you figure though
Put em in the nimp, in the days of a criminal