

# Enemies With Me

2pac

Young Thugs in this motherfucker  
Don't break up the fight, let 'em rumble  
Don't make enemies with me  
I Try to tell these motherfuckers they ain't see  
Don't make enemies with me

Some say my criminal experience is legendary  
I do what's necessary  
Niggas wanna see me burried  
Worried, if you coming hurried  
I ain't going down, fuck the world I'm a thug  
Tell 'em can't nothing stop me but a slug  
I went from drug dealing to a shot caller  
From off the block, no longer rock  
And putting money in my pocket, nationwide baller  
Bitch nigga I'm prepared to die, Before I fry  
I hit the weed so I be forever high  
My eyes has seen so much in misery, So before I flee  
I open fire let the lord pick the first to bleed  
Bitches don't wanna see me leave, forever thugging  
Tell 'em bury me a G on everything I love  
And fuck the law 'cause the raw niggas ain't free  
This picture's clear but we can't see, hahaha  
This game is jealousy, Don't let 'em change  
That's what they keep on telling me, motherfuck the fame  
I can't sleep 'cause I keep hearing peeps  
? wrapped in my sheets

Don't make enemies with me  
I try to tell these motherfuckers they ain't see  
Don't make enemies with me  
Rather fuck with these other other little Gs  
Don't make enemies with me, nigga  
I try to tell these motherfuckers they ain't see  
Don't make enemies with me  
Fuck with these other other little Gs  
Don't make enemies with me

The game is getting deeper with this I couldn't stop, I'm reminiscing  
And having flashbacks when them niggas came up missing  
(Wish in my heart, these niggas they ain't have to start  
Now therefore they gotta see in dark  
Played the part with heart when we spark they part  
Running silly through the court) They don't really wanna start  
(How you wanna do?) Yo K, anyway  
These motherfuckers wanna play we can do it all day  
So I stay (Sipping on my aray to keep my head fine  
And I'm where? Everywhere from here to bedtime)  
And I squeeze when I say I'm coming  
Straight gunning on enemies if it's really me that they wanting  
(Cause it ain't nothing, Y'all niggas is fronting  
Do you really want it? niggas dying...)

Don't make enemies with me  
I try to tell these motherfuckers they ain't see

Don't make enemies with me  
You'd rather fuck with these other other little Gs  
Don't make enemies with me  
I try to tell these motherfuckers they ain't see  
Don't make enemies with me  
You'd rather fuck with these other other little Gs  
Don't make enemies with me

Now, we're in '94, Niggas get bust through the do'  
Cup? in a flash sittin on that ass (And rarely fold)  
Galitter tell 'em bout that trife shit (You wanna fight?  
I wanna light shit, you lose your life bitch) bee-yatch!  
A nigga struggle too hard for what I got  
hustle (And doubled every fucking yard that I cop and stop  
Hell nah! I coulnd't see it  
Facing a century in the penatentury but so be it)  
And Jesus couldn't help me out the state  
(Prepare for an early date to see my fate at the pearly gate  
But wait) No time for stalling (But death is calling)  
You wanna stomp on it somebody's gotta start falling  
(True, what I do from sun up) is for a come up  
(Wake up with my gun up) Cause when I sneak that's when they run up  
(So It's time to spray like Ray  
And put the freeze on these fake Gs) You know how we do

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What nigga? Young motherfucking thugs, let's out do it  
Don't make enemies with me nigga  
Y'all better fuck with these other niggas  
And I don't see it  
Don't make enemies with me  
Motherfuckers is fatal nigga  
I swear by the Gods  
Don't make enemies with me nigga  
Niggas gonna see they caskets fucking with these bastards  
Don't make enemies with me  
It's for all these motherfuckers that's swearing to God  
That they be doing something  
Don't make enemies with me  
That they touching something  
That they being something  
Y'all niggas ain't shit  
That's on my mama bring the drama, nigga  
Young Thugs, fuck the drugs  
These niggas making records, y'all niggas best to check it  
Cause y'all gonna get yo asshole tore  
They tearing patches out you niggas ass  
All y'all niggas, I don't give a fuck who you running with  
This is thug life nigga, the new generation motherfucker  
Young Thugs we chin checking all you junior high school motherfuckers  
Y'all better feel this shit, don't make enemies with these niggas  
You better be friendly motherfucker, I swear to God

We running through, smile from handshake