

Ride For Me

2pac

Look..

I need more than just romantic feelings

When shit is frantic need a bitch that's just as scandalous when fucking this killer

To be a pealer and have a bachelor in cold feelings

Mind for numbers hate to wonder with this drug dealin'

Thug feelings make me a villain to them PH imbalanced civilians

Don't let them hurt feelings turn this lesson to a killing

Game spilling my prophecy fore filling

To be involved with a killing must be immune to squealing

Listen lady what does it take to get you out of crazy?

Pass you a loaded 38 and bust on fools who play me

This is how I plan a night

First we ride on them bustas then we dine eating dinner by candle light

Be alert and put in work with a thug passion

I'm a king and you the queen up in thugz mansion

Me.. Imma neva be a busta I ride for keeps

I know you shy but please reply

Would you ride for me.

Tell me baby Would you ride 4 me?

Bust on them mothafuckas when they lie 2 me?

Now don't you ever tell a lie just confide in me

Would you die 4 me? Tell me baby would you ride 4 me?

Tell me baby would you ride 4 me?

Would you bank on them niggaz (Bustas) when they lie 2 me?

Don't ever tell a lie just confide in me

Would you die for me? Tell me baby would you ride 4 me?

C'mon babe wont you ride for me

Do the time for me just cock back the 9 and see

How many niggas put a gun in hand

Tell you to take what you can while you running with your man

On my order you shoot

Straight counting the loot

You disguised in my boots dip and slide in the coupe..

Unorthodox tripping catch him on missions

Styles twisted daily weak emcees trail me show me how telling me

Smoke me instead of jailing me

You know it ain't no Fatal dog and "J" without felony at the telly they yelling me

Play me I give you one try

And I'll let you live long enough to let you see your son die

This evilness and wizardry Thug Life specifically it can be

Found as deadly as them bullets that keep missing me

So what I'm supposed to do

Just to open up your eyes and see.. you got it good

All you have to do is ride for me

So Tell me baby Would you ride 4 me?

Would you bomb on niggas when they lie 2 me?

Now don't you ever tell a lie just confide in me

Would you die 4 me? Tell me baby would you ride 4 me?

Tell me baby would you ride 4 me? Would you bomb on niggas when they lie 2 me?

Now don't ever tell a lie just confide in me

Would you die for me? Tell me baby would you ride 4 me?

It was a nice sunny day I was dipping through the hood
Seen all my homies and it was all to the good
I'm Kurupt.. the half-inch villian cold chilling
From the floor to the ceiling and illegal living civillians
So much cash is in the bundles
Been there and done done it everything you've done seen and ever wanted
I'm Kurupt..
Pieced me up a piece of the pie many try but many die in attempts to ride
Who's the man with ten thousand plans got the grants and my my squad
We world wide homicidal klan
So many stretch their arms out to touch my loot but fuck em dog
Beware of the owner cuz the owner will shoot
Meet the dog in the worst way and a nigga like me's tight on my worst day
I been rockin mics since the first day my eyes opened wide
And finally re-a-lized tell me baby would you ride for me.