

Wife 4 Life

2pac

Tat chat, chat, ooh, 4th Avenue Jones
K-Ci himself
(Himself, himself)
Shabba dabba dee swee swee
Ha, ha, oh, yeah, lemme tell you now, oh, yeah

I never planned that I'd be married to settle, no chance
(Yeah)
Wedding bands rock the heaviest metal
And I'm the center hip hop
My M3 seat three, don't need commission
(That's right)

So either we rhyme or design the beat to flip with
Don't stick with music 'cause I hand lose it
It serenades me while I land cruise it
If I'm stressed or soothing

Something I can make the fans move with
Said I be singing 'til I saw you was like man, who this?
While JD Mingle be gettin' at you with a brand new twist
Switchin' my linger, wishin' I could be the one you cling to
I ask you for you number maybe I can ring you

Six months later when I'm sick my baby bringin' me food
Hang with the fellas, I said, "Mainly, I'll be hangin with you"
Ready to have that satisfaction of you saying I do
(Yeah)
Since you finally did it, now we together mind, body, spirit
That's something can't no body interfere with, for life
(For life)

4 life, my wife 4 life
You say yes
Yes, you will be my wife
My wife, my wife

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I bet you be strapped at point little pubs
Said she never give her number out to dudes in the clubs
That's the boogies and exceptions
'Cause she's showing me love
Body bangin' like the county but I avoid the rub

Proolly to use to dudes jockin', all I asked was a hug
So she slid me the digits, mashed out in a bug
A couple months pass, and we the item 'round town but
I'm feelin' like the worm, like she just want me for the rebound

She fresh outta, relationships that only got her
Heartache and pain, frustrated because of drama
I'm look at your face picturing kids and I can see em
Til death do us part we got the match and mazzaliam

On poppa's DM, I'll put you in the chrome BM
You different from the rest you love God and MCing
Whether it be tattoo, rings or bling
(Bling)
50 karat, you my wife 4 life, we got our backs and it's apparent

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So you heard when I asked that night you'd be my wife
Not for this year or next but mine for all life
(That's right, that's right)
To accept me when I'm seein' and to understand
Not to make this dim in the rain which comes as hard as any

I'm not the best of men
My fault has come scarce tonight
But my heart has always been to give to my wife
Yes, you are, baby
(Ah, ah, Tina Jones)

Tina Jones, been picky bout men
Don't want some common fella
Contaminatin' me like salmonella
Workin' undercover like my rhyme umbrella

Keepin' it shady, I'm not going for it though, not even maybe
Showin' proof to you the difference from a rag and from a lady
I can do for myself, makin' my bacon living gravy
And thankin' the Lord 'cause more importantly he saved me

I shot for the moon, lookin' for comets like I'm Haley
I found me a star companionship is what it gave me
I'm beautiful too and not because my hair is wavy
"That's my baby", I said

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