

# Under Pressure

Thug Life

[2Pac:]  
Under Pressure  
Yeah, baby  
When the pressure's on  
Thug life  
When it's on it's on

[2Pac:]  
One of these days I'll, learn  
Don't fuck with trick ass niggas  
Cause they, turn  
Into bitch ass niggas  
I'm sick of being stuck in the county jail  
My niggas clown, bring a pound when they're postin' bail  
Smokin' blunts in the driveway  
My 4-5 screamin', "fuck the police" won't fly away  
Thug 'til I die, you wonder why I'm made this way  
I wasn't turned out, I was raised this way  
I'm thinkin' these, are the dreams of a young teen  
Scheme, and stack green over crack fiends  
One time can't hold me  
One of these days, we gotta bust back for the homies  
Locked down in the penitentiary  
I'll finally lose my mind if the pigs succeed  
I'm stressed, smokin' weed and nicotine  
But what a nigga really need is Thorazine  
Right before I die, I'll be cursin' the law  
Reincarnated bitch, even worse than before  
My 4-4's givin' payback  
My underhanded plan to get them niggas while they laid back  
And Big Stretch hit the scene with the mini 14  
Servin' suckas like dope fiends and lead the whole team

[2Pac:]  
Under pressure, nigga  
That's right

[Stretch:]  
Never run, throw your gun in the air, oh yeah  
Nigga bust ain't no time to spare  
Causin' ruckus mothafucker and we fuck shit up  
And with the stainless steel razors, boy, we cut shit up  
Flash and blast a nigga with the quickness  
Cock the 4-pound motherfucker when I spit this and rip this  
Damn, my mind is in the depths of hell  
But when I'm walkin' on the street kid my name rings bells  
And I never fell, nigga, I stand too tall  
I'm just a thug motherfucker who was born to brawl  
Givin' my all, some niggas wanna bring it to me  
So I'ma sell my cocaine, and lay their ass down, G

[Stretch:]  
Under Pressure

[2Pac:]  
(Yeah, look here though)  
Runnin' wild, I never smiled as a juvenile

Even now, I keep a frown when I come around  
Don't ask me about the past, it was all bad  
Shots blasted, will I last in the wrong path?  
In the dark is where my heart saw the most grief  
Motherfuckas is gettin' shanked over gold teeth  
Am I sick cause I'm addicted to get splifted?  
Watchin' stupid ass tricks get lifted  
Nothing's changed cause in the game it's a steady aim  
Fuck friends, 'cause in the danger them niggas change  
Puff weed and stuff G's in my sock, G  
Car keys and Hennessy, where the Glock be?  
Times passin', will I last here another day?  
I put my gun away and grab my AK  
It's gettin' hectic, I can't call it  
House full of alcoholics  
Now a nigga's under pressure

[2Pac:]

Yeah, that's right  
Under Pressure, we're niggas under pressure

Yeah

[2Pac & Stretch:]

When the pressure's on it's a hit  
Ski mask, extra Gats, bring the clips  
Don't nobody move when we walk the streets  
They stay silent, cause talk is cheap  
When the pressure's on it's a hit  
Ski mask, extra Gats, bring the clips  
Don't nobody move when we walk the streets  
They stay silent, cause talk is cheap  
When the pressure's on it's a hit  
Ski mask, extra Gats, bring the clips  
Don't nobody move when we walk the streets  
They stay silent, cause talk is cheap  
When the pressure's on it's a hit  
Ski mask, extra Gats, bring the clips  
Don't nobody move when we walk the streets  
They stay silent, cause talk is cheap  
(You know) when the pressure's on it's a hit  
Ski mask, extra Gats, bring the clips  
Don't nobody move when we walk the streets  
They stay silent, cause talk is cheap  
(And you know), when the pressure's on it's a hit  
Ski mask, extra Gats, bring the clips  
Don't nobody move when we walk the streets  
They stay silent, cause talk is cheap  
When the pressure's on it's a hit  
Ski mask, extra Gats, bring the clips  
Don't nobody move when we walk the streets  
They stay silent, cause talk is cheap  
When the pressure's on it's a hit  
Ski mask, extra Gats, bring the clips  
Don't nobody move when we walk the streets  
They stay silent, cause talk is cheap  
When the pressure's on it's a hit  
Ski mask, extra Gats, bring the clips  
Don't nobody move when we walk the streets

They stay silent, cause talk is cheap