

# Tupac

## Wande Coal

Rah boy  
DJ P Montana you know  
Penhouse present  
Iskaba  
Ohhhh

See all them girl, them ah haters  
Ehhh eh hh, oh ah  
Say I too much, some say that I'm too much  
But I tell her say I three much  
Some say that I'm four much  
So I, So I  
Woke in a phantom, stars in the ceiling  
I see the haters can't fathom  
I see they hate when they talk about me  
So random  
Fair man get high with me, bare man wan fly with me  
Niggas on a PJ shit  
That's why girl them there wan die for me  
I'm so high (high)  
Up in the sky (sky)  
PJ shit, them man there can't see this shit  
Underground, you can't see this shit

Feeling like Tupac, all eyes on me  
Feeling like Tupac, all eyes on me  
Ohhh ohhh  
Feeling like Tupac, all eyes on me  
Ikebe super, she wanna dance for me

I got the fine girls for the A class  
I dey presidential for the S class  
My real G's pull up in a G class  
I fit fly your girl for the G5  
Bare man wan try me  
Got goons that will die for me  
20 man there cannot try me  
I got mandem that'll ride for me

My love, I miss you so  
Spend all my money on ya  
Ohhh ohh  
I need your body, bring it next to me  
Cos they need to know that I need some more

Feeling like Tupac, all eyes on me  
Feeling like Tupac, all eyes on me  
Ohhh ohhh  
Feeling like Tupac, all eyes on me  
Ikebe super, she wanna dance for me

Yeah yeaahh yeaahhh  
Come to me, ohh ohhh  
Eh, I need your body, I need your body  
Yoooooo ohhhh

Feeling like Tupac, all eyes on me

Feeling like Tupac, all eyes on me  
Ohhh ohhh  
Feeling like Tupac, all eyes on me  
Ikebe super, she wanna dance for me

Omo to dun omo torewa (ohh)  
Mo se like bo se ma'njoo  
Omo to dun omo to'sewa  
Mo se like bo se ma'njoo  
Amorawa o a rira wa  
Ooohhh ah ri ra wa  
Osha mo level ta mo ra wa  
Osha mo level ta ri ra wa eh ehen