

All Eyez On Me
2Pac (Tupac Shakur)

[Intro]

(Big Syke, Newt, Hank, Beugard, Big Sur, y all know how this shit go)
All eyes on me (motherfuckin OG! Roll up in the club and shit, is that right?)
All eyes on me
All eyes on me (but you know what?)

[Primeira Parte]

I bet you got it twisted, you don t know who to trust
So many playa-hatin niggas tryin to sound like us
Say they ready for the funk, but I don t think they knowin
Straight to the depths of hell is where those cowards goin
Well, are you still down? Nigga, holla when you see me
And let these devils be sorry for the day they finally free me
I got a caravan of niggas every time we ride
Hittin motherfuckers up when we pass by
Until I die, live the life of a boss playa
Cause even when I m high, fuck with me and get crossed later
The futures in my eyes, cause all I want is cash and thangs
A five-double-oh Benz, flauntin flashy rings
Uhh, bitches pursue me like a dream
Been known to disappear before your eyes just like a dope fiend
It seems, my main thang was to be major paid
The game sharper than a motherfuckin razor blade
Say money bring bitches, bitches bring lies

Gm

One nigga s gettin jealous, and motherfuckers die

Dm

Depend on me like the first and fifteenth

Gm

They might hold me for a second, but these punks won t get me

Dm

We got four niggas, in low riders and ski masks

Gm

Screamin thug life every time they pass

[Refrão]

Dm

All eyes on me

Live the life of a thug nigga

Gm

Until the day I die

Live the life of a boss playa (all eyes on me)

Dm Gm

Cause even gettin high

Dm

All eyes on me

Live the life of a thug nigga

Gm

Until the day I die

Live the life of a boss playa

Dm Gm

Cause even gettin high

[Segunda Parte]

Dm

So much trouble in the world, nigga

Gm

Can t nobody feel your pain

Dm

The world s changin everyday, time s movin fast

Gm

My girl said I need a raise, how long will she last?

Dm

I m caught between my woman and my pistol and my chips

Gm

Triple beam, got some smokers on, whistle as I dip

Dm

I m lost in the land, with no plan, livin life flawless

Gm

Crime boss, contraband, let me toss this

Dm

Needy hookers got a lot of nerve

Gm

Let my bucket swerve, I m takin off from the curb

Dm

The nervousness neglect make me pack a TEC

Gm

Devoted to servin this, Moët and pay checks

Dm

Like Akai satellite, nigga, I m forever ballin

Gm

It ain t right: parasites, triggers, and fleas crawlin

Dm

Sucker, duck and get busted, no emotion

Gm

My devotion is handlin my business, nigga, keep on coastin

Dm

Where you goin , I been there, came back as lonely, homie

Gm

Steady flowin against the grain, niggas still don t know me

Dm

It s about the money in this rap shit, this crap shit

Gm

It ain t funny, niggas don t even know how to act, shit

Dm

What can I do? What can I say? Is there another way?

Gm

Blunts and gin all day, twenty-fo parlay

Dm

My little homie G, can t you see I m busta-free?

Gm

Niggas can t stand me

[Refrão]

Dm

All eyes on me

Live the life of a thug nigga

Gm

Until the day I die

Live the life of a boss playa (all eyes on me)

Dm Gm

Cause even gettin high

Dm

All eyes on me

Live the life of a thug nigga

Gm

Until the day I die

Live the life of a boss playa (all eyes on me)

Dm Gm

Cause even gettin high

[Terceira Parte]

Dm

The feds is watchin , niggas plottin to get me

Gm

Will I survive? Will I die? Come on, let s picture the possibility

Dm

Givin me charges, lawyers makin a grip

Gm

I told the judge I was raised wrong and that s why I blaze shit

Dm

Was hyper as a kid, cold as a teenager

Gm

On my mobile, callin big shots on the scene major

Dm

Packin hundreds in my drawers; fuck the law!

Gm

Bitches, I fuck with a passion, I m livin rough and raw

Dm

Catchin cases at a fast rate, ballin in the fast lane

Gm

Hustle til the mornin , never stopped until the cash came

Dm

Gm

Live my life as a thug nigga until the day I die

Dm

Live my life as a boss playa, cause even gettin high

These niggas got me tossin shit

Gm

I put the top down, now it s time to floss my shit

Dm

Keep your head up, nigga, make these motherfuckers suffer

Gm

Up in the Benz, burnin rubber

Dm

The money is mandatory, the hoes is for the stress

Gm

This criminal lifestyle, equipped with a bulletproof vest

Dm

Make sure your eyes is on the meal ticket, get your money

Gm

Motherfucker, let s get rich and we ll kick it

[Refrão]

Dm

All eyes on me

Live the life of a thug nigga

Gm

Until the day I die

Live the life of a boss playa (all eyes on me)

Dm Gm

Cause even gettin high

Dm

All eyes on me

Live the life of a thug nigga

Gm

Until the day I die

Live the life of a boss playa (all eyes on me)

Dm Gm

Cause even gettin high

Dm Gm

All eyes on me