

Snoop Doggy Dogg, 2 Of Amerikaz Most Wanted

(Snoop) Up out of there

(Tupac) *chuckles*

Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party

(Snoop) Pump that up G

(Tupac) Ahh shit, you done fucked up now -- Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party

You done put two of America's

most wanted in the same

motherfuckin place at the same Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party

motherfuckin time, hahahahah

Y'all niggaz about to feel this Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party

Break out the champagne glasses

and them motherfuckin condoms

Have one on us aight?? Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party

Verse One: 2Pac, Snoop

Picture perfect, I paint a perfect picture

Bomb the hoochies with precision my intention's to get richer

With the S-N double-O-P, Dogg my fuckin homey

Youse a cold ass nigga on them hogs

Sho nuff, I keep my hand on my gun, cuz they got me on the run

Now I'm back in the courtroom waitin on the outcome

Free Tupac, is all that's on a niggaz mind

But at the same time it seem they tryin to take mine

So I'ma get smart, and get defensive and shit

And put together a million march, for some gangsta shit

So now they got us laced

Two multimillionare motherfuckers catchin cases (mmm)

Bitches get ready for the throwdown, the shit's about to go down

Uhh, me and Snoop about to clown

I'm Losin My Religion, I'm vicious on these stool pigeons

You might be deep in this game, but you got the grooves missin

Niggaz be actin like they savage, they out to get the cabbage

I got, nuthin but love, for my niggaz livin lavish

I got a pit named P, she niggarrino

I got a house out in the hills right next to Chino

and I, think I got a black Beamer

but my dream is to own a fly casino

like Bugsy Seagel, and do it all legal

and get scooped up, by the little homie in the Regal

Mmm, it feel good to you baby bubba

Ya see, this is for the G's and the keys motherfucker

Now follow as we riiiiide

Motherfuck the rest, two of the best from the West side

And I can make you famous

Niggaz been dying for years, so how could they blame us

I live in fear of a felony

I never stop bailin these, motherfuckin G's

If ya got it better flaunt it, another warrant

2 of Amerikaz Most Wanted

Chorus:

Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party

Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party

(Tupac) Nuthin but a gangsta party... Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party

Nuthin but a gangsta party

it ain't nuthin but a

motherfuckin gangsta party Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party

Nuthin but a gangsta party

it ain't nuthin but a

motherfuckin gangsta party Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party

Verse Two: 2Pac, Snoop

Now give me fifty feet
Defeat is not my destiny, release me to the streets
And keep whatever's left of me
Jealousy is misery, suffering is grief
Better be prepared when you try to fuck wit me
I bust a flea, these niggaz must be crazy what??
There ain't no mercy motherfuckers who can fade the Thugs
(hahah right) You thought it was but it wasn't, now dissappear
Bow down in the presence of a boss player

It's like cuz, blood, gangbangin
Everybody in the party doing dope slangin
You got to have papers in this world
You might get your first snatch, before your eyes swerl
Ya doing ya job, every day
And then you work so hard till ya hair turn gray
Let me tell you about life, and bout the way it is
You see we live by the gun, so we die by the gun's kids

They tell me not to roll with my glock
So now I gotta throat of rage
Floatin in the black Benz, tryin to do a show a day
They wonder how I live, with five shots
Niggaz is hard to kill, on my block
Keep a promise see if you're related
Affiliated with the hustlers, so we made it
No answers to questions, try to get up on it
My nigga Dogg with me, eternally the most wanted

Chorus