

## When We Ride - 1/4

**Interprété par 2 PAC.**

Outlaw Immortals.

Bow down to something greater than yourself, trick.

Individual capable of enormous amounts of chimp checks and nine swoles.

Yeah, you know.

You watchin but you ain't seein. Realize before, you beaatch.

Picture, if you will, seven deadly human beings.

Blessed with the gift to speak,

The power to reach each nigga on every street.

May the heavenly father look down and be proud of

What transpires since the day of seeds you planted.

The G grew but we knew you'd rather quit.

Smoked out, locced out. All into shit.

Just me and my dogs livin like hogs.

Outlaw Immortals. What we followed was the story,

What proceded was the clue.

That I was standin in the picture.

Don't fuck around and make shit.

My adversaries crumble.

When we rumble, it's a catastrophe.

I put revenge on niggas,

bitches that blasted me.

Plus my alias is Makaveli.

A loaded .257 with hollow points to a nigga belly.

Bust him to see if he bleed.

He should of never fucked around with a sick ass nigga like me.

They call my name out and niggas run.

Be prepared for the Outlaws.

Here we come.

They call me Hussein fader.

It's a two game table.

I'm robbin ya niggas cradle with a knife in your naval.

Rat related.

Criminally activated and evil.

I wouldn't want to be you.

Behind my fuckin Desert Eagle till the end.

I'm tellin all friends and enemies.

You see what I got to make you freeze.

To touch me, you need utilities.

Complete most, wanted on the streets of the east coast.

Young guns fire and niggas leave.

See Mo(Mopreme).

I be shinin like white diamonds and crystals.

Glistenin and holdin pistols.

The mission's simple.

## When We Ride - 2/4

Fold up and roll up.  
Dead presidential's all over potential.  
Look here, billion dollar baller presents you.  
Sorta, oughta call on a nigga.  
I'll be sure to get you.  
Get cash, yo.  
Fast, yo.  
>From my Castro. Blast.  
And I'm a last, yo.  
Past all these glass jaws and assholes that claim  
That they be runnin thangs.  
I'll be gunnin those same niggas runnin late.

My alias is mother fuckin Napoleon.  
And I'd rather be robbin the game.  
These mother fuckers leave me sufferin.  
But it ain't nothin.  
I got no time for no bluffin.  
Before a nigga finish put in the work, I'll put a end to himself.  
I think these niggas got the game fucked up.  
If they don't believe a young nigga like me would bust(BOOYAA!!)  
Perhaps it's a must.  
I'm facin cases.  
Fuck probation.  
That's what I'm screamin when these money hungry cops be chasin.

(Chorus repeats 2X)  
Thug nigga till we die.  
No mercy on these playa hatin bitches.  
Ask me why.  
When we ride!

It's the imperial serial killer.  
Alias: Mussilini.  
Mentally unstabled: your status.  
So you can't see me. Drug warlord.  
Ridin concord jets, rag vests, shakin bitches and snitches,  
And trippin on sets.  
Eagle watch banger, keepin one in the chamber  
For the anger that I buildt inside.  
When it's time to ride  
Suicidal thoughts lurking ?? no end.  
Fuck Idy, my alias is Mussilini

They call me Idy.  
>From the southern city.  
Young nigga greedy, so I'm runnin up on these niggas easy.  
It ain't nuttin, cuz if they want somethin.  
So I'm a comense to dumpin.

## When We Ride - 3/4

Spark the L up cuz my beat is bumpin.  
Thuggin till my fuckin last hour.  
With little Po(Napoleon) and Castro.  
Who you though was on that asshole.  
Don't ask, though.  
Outlaw Immortals doin this ?? on these ?? windows.  
Stay high when we ride.

My alias: Kadofy  
Trump tight.  
So fast, can't copy.  
6 milion copies.  
Quick to hit your bitch if she drop me.  
Severly addicted to livin like a fuckin felon.  
My people would look ??  
To the cookie rocks a nigga sellin.  
See, so, shorty I've been livin like defiant  
Nickel plated chrome.  
Got this baby Capone lookin like a giant.  
And I ain't lyin.  
It's like it's me against myself  
With all these back stabbers snakes grabbin at my fuckin wealth.

??????  
Mad man killa.  
The bottom of the river is where a body lays and shivers.  
I'm that nigga wit a 50 couch  
?? Wit the murderous stats that increase.  
By these mother fuckers wit beef.  
It's been a long road.  
Alot of episodes.  
And as the glock loads,  
I gotta teach hoes.  
Reach hoes.  
Make em feel a nigga wit a mission.  
Now I'm surpassin any assasin.

Chorus repeats 4X

(Spoken)  
Outlaw Immortals, baby.  
Y'all niggas can't fade this ol' crazy shit.  
Makaveli.  
Hussein.  
Castro.  
Kadofy.  
Mussilini.  
Ahmeed.  
Napoleon.

## When We Ride - 4/4

Homai.

What y'all niggas really wanna do.

Like them niggas said - "What would you do?"

Thug life, baby.

Flashin these niggas - Thug Life.

This year we Thug Life but we Outlaw Immortals.

We die, nigga, but we multiply.

We legends.

I'll make you famous mother fucker.

I'm talkin about Time Magazine, Newsweek and all that other good shit.

My niggas make the paper, baby.

My niggas make the front page.

Multiple gunshots.