

# Troublesome

2pac

Troublesome nigga  
Troublesome 19-motherfucking-96  
Westside  
Let it be known nigga  
the boss of all bosses  
Makaveli  
hahaha

Menacing Methods, Label me a lethal weapon  
Making niggas die, witnessin' breathless imperfection  
Can you picture my specific plan?  
To be the man in this wicked land, underhanded hits are planned  
Scams are plotted over grams and rocks  
Undercover agents die by the random shots  
We all die in the end, so revenge we swore  
I was all about my ends fuck friends and foes  
Me, a born leader, never leave the block without my heata  
Got me a dog and named her my bitch nigga eata  
What could they do to me that little brat  
Shit them niggas shot me and still terrified i get they ass  
How can I show you how I feel inside  
We outlawz, motherfuckas can't kill my pride  
Niggas talk a lot of shit but that's after I'm gone  
Cause they fear me in the psychical form  
Let it be known I'm troublesome

Troublesome nigga  
Outlawz  
We put it down to the fullest  
Spitting rhymes and bullets  
Haha...  
Troublesome  
Ya'll know what time it is  
Call the punk police, they can't stop us  
Niggas run the streets Haha..  
Troublesome  
Yeah

Gutter ways, my mentality is ghetto  
A guerrilla in this criminal war, we all rebels  
Death before dishonor, bet i bomb on them first  
Niggas knew we came for murda, pullin' up in a herse  
Westside was the war cry bustin' all freely  
Screaming fuck all ya niggas in Swaheli  
Pistol packin' fresh out of jail, I ain't goin' back  
Release me to the care of my heartless strap  
Say my name three times like Candyman  
Bet I roll on your ass like an avalanche  
A soul survivor, learned to get high and pull driveby's  
Murder my folks, can't control my nine  
Hearin' thoughts of my enemies pleadin' please  
Busta ass motherfuckas tried to flee  
Picture me lettin this chump survive  
Ran up on his ass when I dump he died  
Cause I'm troublesome

Young, strapped, and I don't give a fuck

I'm hopelessssss  
I live a thuglife, losing my focus baby  
I'm troublesome  
haha...  
Badboy Killa  
There is no one realler  
What you saw was the rough, rugged and raw  
Outlaw OUTLAW

Murder murder my mind states shit ain't change since my last rhyme  
The crime rate ain't declined  
Niggas bustin' shots like they lost their mind  
Like twenty-five to life never crossed their mind  
Tell me young nigga never learned a thang  
Dead at thirteen cause he yearn to bang  
Sent a lot of flowers, but how can I cry  
Try to warn the little nigga either stop or die  
Mercy is for the weak when I speak I scream  
Afraid to sleep im havin' crazy dreams  
Vivid' pictures of my enemies in family times  
God to forgive me cause I'm strong but I plan to die  
Need to take me in heaven and understand I was a G  
Did the best I could, raised in insanity  
Or send me to hell cause I ain't beggin' for my life  
Ain't nothing worse than this cursed ass hopeless life  
I'm troublesome

In your wildest dreams you couldn't picture a nigga like me  
I'm troublesome I don't give a fuck  
im troublesome  
like my nigga napolean said nigga  
somebody gotta explain why i aint got shit  
im troublesome  
you know what time it is  
the outlaw click, young rugged and sick  
makaveli the don, the boss of all bosses  
Mussolini, Idi Amin, Hussein Fatal, Khadafi,  
Kastro, Napoleon, Mo Khomani  
We aint fucking around  
We troublesome  
hey yo  
We troublesome  
yo Kastro, the first to blast the last one to dash  
He going for the hoes and the cash  
fuck you niggas  
OUTLAWS  
Khadafi ?? tight never sloppy  
them other motherfuckers try to copy  
but they cant mock u nigga u 2 strong  
outlaw keep it going up  
you know wassup  
outlaws outlaws  
outlaws outlaws  
this is dedicated to the real niggas  
all the real troublesome soldiers on the streets