

# Wanted Dead Or Alive

2pac

Got me up against the fence  
Back against the wall  
Get to actin' like a fool  
If ain't no justice for the Dogg

Have to take it out on all y'all  
Better read the papers  
All my homies goin' crazy  
Baby only God can save us

Got my mind on currency  
Hurried, see, I ain't worried  
It's a gangsta party  
So, Bad Boy gettin' buried

Snoop Dogg why they fantasize?  
Fantasize  
When we ride it's a must, adversaries die  
Every time

Yes, yes y'all  
Not Short but Snoop Dogg  
And you know it's like that y'all

I'm so smooth about my paper  
Check it this how it's done  
I'm servin' many on the platter, Snoop Dogg Colione  
Colione, Colione

Now do you know what that mean?  
The temple don to this hip hop game super supreme  
It's like what happened can happen  
But will it?

Stop that won't happen  
I'm feelin' good about the mission for jackin'  
Now yo Pac  
Can you feel me?

Why these fools tryin' to kill me?  
It's so hard to stay focused on me Isley prize  
But, if I don't  
Then Dogg won't survive, survive

We ballin' in my opinion  
Eternal it's wild wheel spinnin'  
Once implemented it's represented for 5 minutes  
Two of the livest

Wanted dead or alive  
We riders  
Ban us because we inquired and watch the g's rise  
Two of America's most, straight out the West Coast

West Coast  
Bow down fool  
This is Death Row

For life

Been waitin' way too long  
Fresh out the pen  
Now it's on  
C'mon Snoop Dogg  
Time to bone

Ain't nothin' changed to down a hanger  
Slang or bang words to rhyme  
Me and the homey PAC trippin' Death Row all nights  
Strong survivor, Eastsider, DPG

Still creep and crawl through the hood  
Always involved in the streets  
It's Doggy Dogg homey  
Did you forget who I was?

The bigger homey to you  
There it is and there it was  
Take a look through the eyes of a G  
And just rock to the rhytm of a gangsta jam

All my homies tellin', me  
Ain't no love for a real G  
Straight cowards  
All you playahatas kill me

Throw up your hands, if you feel me  
We gettin' dollars  
Homey holla, if you hear me  
This one time for my comrades doin' bad locked down

Fresh out busta  
Time to bounce, drop down  
Can you visualize perfection?  
'Cause every rider in my set

Labeled a vet  
Best in his profession  
Don't hold your breath  
Sleep with Smith n' Wesson  
Steady study your lessons and keep the crowd guessin'