

High Five

Pac Div

The system is designed for you to be apart of it
Declare your independence
The Div

Pac Div (Whuddup!)
Be Young (Whuddup!)
Big Mibbs (Whuddup!)
Like

I send a highfive to all my homies (Hey!)
Middle finger to all the police (Hey!)
And I bust shots at all the phonies (Hey!)
But if you've been down from day one

You know that we be up all night, like cemetery niggas
If you lack our sight, you ain't a visionary nigga
I check my flight on my intinuary nigga
When I say I'm fly I meant literally nigga
Independant nigga, do it on my own
Cali bread baby, so I do it for my home
Don't spend my career trying to keep up with the jones's
Maybe in 10 years we gon' feel like the Ramon's
It's on (Mhm), praise the lord. Lets hop in your Honda and get on a course
Remember the days when we all slept on the floor
Now it's hotel suites and I can't remember my floors
So..

Highfive to all my homies (Hey!)
Middle finger to all the police (Hey!)
And I bust shots at all the phonies (Hey!)
But if you've been down from day one

Fangs cobra, venom in the range rover
Currensy exchanged, now we bring the change over
Payola, dope now we make quotas
Girls in my sheets, let 'em go and play toga
Tape yoga, niggas smokin' eighth quarter
At the border dogs prolly smelling stank on us
Can't clone 'em, live and you know the script
Men on fire, so we start Jim Rome N' Shit
Scream on 'em, and I let the team on 'em
Either way it go it feel like killer bees swarmin'
Won't knock a niggas ground, but I spill his beans for em
These niggas foolin' fans, they just stealing seeds for em'
Huh..

Highfive to all my homies (Hey!)
Middle finger to all the police (Hey!)
And I bust shots at all the phonies (Hey!)
But if you've been down from day one
You Know.. You Know..

Thankful to see another day
Thanking god for opportunities that come my way
'long as my people get paid, 'long as we grubbin' straight
We tryin' to eat 'till we full so grab another plate
Peace signs to our supporters cause your love is great

And middle fingers to the ones who hate
Has some drama up at the labels, sorry for the wait
But you know with patience, comes greatness so better late.. then never
However, we been cookin' up at the hideout, scribblin' you's a whiteout
Just so you could vibe out. Smoke 2 when you ride out
Cleanin' up all my wrongs. Tryin' to take the right route
They tryin' to take the life out
Our essence, but we hold it near and dear next to the bible
And our Smith and Wesson, givin' blessings in a form of 16's
One in the chamber, one in the head of executives fuckin' the game up
One in the head of Roxy, for fuckin' the name up
One in the head of police for they criminal nature
Discriminating against my people's whos hatreds
Infinite ways to love, my niggas lets make it
And oh yeah..

Highfive to all my homies (Hey!)
Middle finger to all the police (Hey!)
And I bust shots at all the phonies (Hey!)
But if you've been down from day one
You Know.. You Know..