Mama don't cry, bury me a G

Bury me a G Thug Life Feel me [2Pac:] Thinkin' back, reminiscin' on my teens A young G gettin' paid over dope fiends Fuckin' off cash that I made Nigga, what's the sense of workin' hard if you never get to play I'm hustlin', stayin' out 'til it's dawn And comin' home at 6 o'clock in the mornin' Hand's on my Glock, eyes on the prize Finger on the trigger when a nigga ride Shootin' craps, bustin' niggas out the door Pick my money off the floor, God bless the tre-four Stuck on full, drunk again Sippin' on gin with a couple of friends Say them Thug Life niggas be like major pimps Stickin' to the rules was a major sin And if I die, let it be But when it come for me, bury me a G [2Pac:] I ain't got time for bitches Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches Even when I die, they won't worry me Mama don't cry, bury me a G I ain't got time for bitches Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches Even when I die, they won't worry me Mama don't cry, bury me a G [Mopreme:] More trouble than the average Just made 25 and I'm livin' like a savage Being a G, it ain't no easy thing 'Cause you could fuck around, get crossed and get stuck in the game And for the rest of your life you will sit and reminisce Wonder why it had to end like this And to the G's you can feel my pain Until the motherfucker gets born again [Rated R:] You thought it was a game kid, I'm not the nigga for playin' game I let my buckshots ring when I pull the trigger on my gauge I'm on the rampage makin' runs for the Devil Ain't nothin' on my mind will get me into trouble I'm tryna ride no more loves for me hard to figure Get a nigga, smoke a blunt or it's a jury starts (Break yo self) I gives a fuck nigga stuck outta luck when I bust Pull me to my death but I'm a G to the enemy [2Pac:] I ain't got time for bitches Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches Even when I die, they won't worry me

I ain't got time for bitches Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches Even when I die, they won't worry me Mama don't cry, bury me a G

[Big Syke:]

I got nothin' to lose so I choose to be a killer Went from bangin' to slangin', now I'm a dope dealer All my life paid the price to be the boss Back to school, broke the rules on gettin' tossed Poppin' rocks on the block was a past time Pack a .9 all the time, you wanna test mine? Don't cry, I die before they play me From the cradle to the grave, bury me G

[Macadoshis:]

Straight thug kickin' it with the homies in the hood Gettin' drunk, smokin' blunts, my bitch said I'm no good I gives a fuck I spend my time in the dope spot Never had no time for no bitch instead slangin' rocks And bustin' caps on you punk ass marks
Fake ass G's, bitch niggas with no heart
I'm stayin' real 'til I'm 6 feet deep
So when a nigga gone, just bury me a G

[2Pac:]

I ain't got time for bitches
Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches
Even when I die, they won't worry me
Mama don't cry, bury me a G
I ain't got time for bitches
Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches
Even when I die, they won't worry me
Mama don't cry, bury me a G

[2Pac:]

Stuck on full, Tanqueray got a nigga high Lord knows I don't need another DUI I led a Thug Life, heartless hustler Just 'cause I fuck don't mean I trust her Now my pagers vibratin', can't sleep So I'm mobbin' to the ho's house, bumpin' Isley "Is it cool to fuck?" Is what I'm askin' Bitch recognize game and started laughin' Now I'm all in those guts and shit Prayin' that a nigga don't nut too quick 'Cause I'll fuck and get up, I'll let you know I'll be a 10 minute brother for a \$2 ho Lots of ho's get mad and shit I let a trick be a trick, you can have that bitch 'Cause I doubt if I change, the game's a motherfucker Real niggas turn to busters, Bury Me a G

[2Pac:]

I ain't got time for bitches
Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches
Even when I die, they won't worry me
Mama don't cry, bury me a G
'Cause I ain't got time for bitches
Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches
Even when I die, they won't worry me
Mama don't cry, bury me a G
Say I ain't got time for bitches

Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches Even when I die, they won't worry me Mama don't cry, bury me a G Say I ain't got time for bitches Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches Even when I die, they won't worry me Mama don't cry, bury me a G 'Cause I ain't got time for bitches Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches Even when I die, they won't worry me Mama don't cry, bury me a G 'Cause I ain't got time for bitches Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches Even when I die, they won't worry me Mama don't cry, bury me a G I ain't got time for bitches, bitches hahaha