

Deadly Combination (feat. 2Pac)

Big L

2PAC Yeah nigga!...
You know!...
That's right!...
Yeah baby!... That's how we do it...Hahaha... hahahahhh...Follow me tell me if you feel me!
I think niggas is tryin' to kill me
Picturin' pistols
Spittin' hollow points 'til they drill me
Keepin' it real
And even if I do conceal my criminal thoughts
Preoccupied with keepin' steels... see niggas is false
Sittin' in court
Turned snitches that used to be real
But now they petrified bitches I'm tryin' to be strong
They sendin' armies out to bomb me
Listen to Ron
The only DJ that could calm me
Constantly armed
My firepower keep me warm
I'm trapped in the storm
And fuck the world 'til I'm gone
Bitches be warned
Word is born you'll get torn
I'm bustin' on Juliani he rubbin my niggas' wrong
And then it's on
Before I leave
Picture me
I'm spittin' at punk bitches and hustlin' to be free
Watch me set it
Niggas don't want it
You can get it
Bet it... make these jealous niggas mad I said it
This' Thug Life nigga we don't cater to you hoes
Fuck with me... have a hundred mothafuckas at your door
With 4.4s
Yeah nigga!...
Thug Life!...Big LI be that young shorty, fly, smoothie, glorious kid
A Bad Boy just like Notorious B.I.G
A Rockafella like Sean Carter
With more game than Ron Harper
The bomb sparker, rapper, slash armed robber
While yall be on the corner bummy' and high
I be out... buyin' the finest shit money can buy

You wish you was in the position that I'm in
Hot rhymin'
Diamonds shinin'
Autograph signin'
My lifestyle is far out
Every week bring a different car out
I go to night clubs and buy the bar out... uhh...
'Cause I keep clean
I'm large on the street scene
Every time I touch mics you hear all the freaks scream
Yeah!... Yeah!... Big L
Harlem's finest
The nigga who hold it down from uptown2PACHahaha...
This' how we do it out here on this underground real shit nigga
It's the heat nigga
Now rewind this mothafucka you know you can't help it!
Deadly combination boa'!...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>