

# Strictly 4 My N.I.G.G.A.Z...

## 2Pac

Yo 'law, is it cool if a nigga just get fucked up for this one?  
Yeah, Mr. Fuck-a-Cop is back  
And I still don't give a fuck, ya know I'm sayin'?  
Puffin' on this indo in the studio with my partners out here  
Pacific Heights in the house, know what I mean I was framed, so don't make the same mistake,  
nigga  
You gotta learn how to shake the snakes, nigga  
'Cause the police love to break a nigga  
Send 'em upstate 'cause they straight up hate the niggaz So what I do is get a crew of zoo niggaz  
Straight fools into rules and do niggaz  
And one time had enough of me  
I'm still raw so the law can't fuck with me  
They wanna send me to the pen, punk picture that  
I stay strapped motherfuckers better get your gat  
It ain't easy bein' me I can't take it  
Life as a celebrity ain't everything they make it And ever since the movies, these hoes try to do  
me  
If they can't screw me, they find a way to sue me  
Now can you picture me coolin', at a night club?  
Nothin' but love, but motherfuckers wanna mean mug Since I wear a lot of gold, they plot  
Don't know what I got and get shot with the hot ones  
And aww yeah, I wanna feel guilty  
But you punk motherfuckers tried to milk me You'll get smacked behind the hill with my phone  
on my pager  
It's beepin' while I cut you with my razor  
I'm not violent, I'm petrified and nervous  
I got no mercy for these niggaz tryin' to serve us  
But if you catch me outta pocket, then I'm got  
You love to shoot a nigga but you scared to pop a cop  
Now drop it Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my N.I.G.G.A.Z.  
Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my N.I.G.G.A.Z.  
Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my N.I.G.G.A.Z.  
Strictly 4 my N.I.G.G.A.Z. makin' G's Reflected and disrespected, plus I'm rejected  
You're just another rapper, who swears he's makin' records  
That's what they said, whenever I would walk by  
I never tripped though always kept my head up high Eventually, I knew that I would find my  
way  
After the darkest night, always comes a brighter day  
And some would say, that turned away is all you'll get  
I just said, "Bet," and never let 'em see me sweat 'Cause in the end, I knew that I would have it  
all  
While non believers, were prayin' for my downfall

And some would call and tell me that they wish me well  
But in my heart, I'm knowin' that they wish me hellYo get a real job, rappin' doesn't pay the rent  
I hate the studio 'cause that's where all my money went  
Never surrender, it's all about the faith you've got  
Don't ever stop, just push it 'til you hit the topAnd if you drop, at least you know you gave your  
all  
Be true to you and that way you can never fall  
But beware, these back stabbers ain't no joke  
Just like a rope, they hang on you until you're brokeAnd when you're broke, they move onto the  
next dope  
And there you are, can't even pay your car, nope  
And when you reminisce, thinkin' how you got dissed  
Remember how it felt and then remember thisBe true to you, believe that there's no one bigger  
'Cause they can all suck dick it's strictly 4 my N.I.G.G.A.Z.Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly  
4 my N.I.G.G.A.Z.  
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Strictly 4 my N.I.G.G.A.Z. makin' G'sThis is for the critics if you live up  
Pick up my shit or I'll be back doin' stickups  
I better see five stars next to my picture  
If not, Tupac will cop the glock and come knockin' to getchaI told you once motherfucker I'm a  
nut  
Play me like a butt and you'll be bleedin' when you're fucked  
Niggaz know what's up but they be tryin' to hold me down  
I'm comin' outta Oaktown, bitch fuck aroundAnd it ain't where you from that makes you  
hardcore  
Nigga it's the way you throw them thangs in the war  
And to the marks that be talkin' all that shit  
Screamin' out the next nigga's name like a bitchAnd the niggaz that I ran into recently  
The motherfuckers at the club that pulled the piece on me  
You little bitches should a pulled the fuckin' trigga  
Now you live in fear of a heartless ass niggaMr. Troublesome, niggaz tried to play me with the  
gat  
But like Terminator nigga, I'll be back  
Yeah, and I'll be back with a fuckin' army  
You tried to harm me ruh-ring the alarm G'Cause most motherfuckers love to act up  
Without they backup, when they get jacked up they crack up  
It's strictly 4 my N.I.G.G.A.Z. at the show  
So they know, not to play me like a ho, strictly 4 myStrictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my  
N.I.G.G.A.Z.  
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