Thug Passion (feat. Jewell, Outlawz & The Storm)

2Pac

Intro: 2PacAight, new drink one part Alize one part Cristal Thugs Passion baby y'all know what time it is This drink is Guaranteed to get the pussy wet and the dick hard now if ya with me Pour a glass and drink with a nigga know what I mean? I ain't trying to turn you all niggas into alcohols Alcoholics (ha ha) I'm just trying to turn you into muthafuckin thugs So come and get some of this thug passion Baby Verse One: Dramacydal I could pull out the drink and be good 'till it's relavent but I'm a straight solider, I'll roll up a nigga like its Heaven sent Tripping over dead presidents they got these derelicts I throw was down with this business Tryin' clown and get a cent and so rather than stand forever, been thinking drinking over a felony and hell of me and how it will be some other shit People telling me to cool out But they ain't feeling me a mutha fuckin fool 'bout my fuckin cheddar cheese and it pleases, passion of mine Thuggin huggin plenty of G's and laughing while I pass through times And all thes back stabbers be watchin Just keep it plain I'm a keep it the same partner

Just take it the simple game
I can pinkle with the rain twinkling
diamonds and thangs go plinklin
enough to hold me, til' I'm, old and wrinklin
and These adversaries
they gonna have to be worrying

cuz I'm a be illing Fufillin my Passion Till I'm burryin' My Thug Passion

Chorus: JewellI heard it's the bomb

and you got it going on

give me some of your Thug Passion Babby

You got me dripping wet

from the way you make me sweat

give me some of your Thug Passion Babby

turn this Henessee

into a robbery

the Prophecy probably suddenly switch and How it supposed to be?

And Dirty money

Can't be evil cuz it's filling up my tummy see

Born in a position

Death collision

was futuristic

twisting riches

But there is only one way to make mo'

so I'm standing on the corner

trying to hustle in the snow

and My bigga bro

couldn't know

but buy a four four

blasting at playa hating

wantin' mo'

with a Thug PassionVerse Three: 2PacPutting down mashin'

control by this Thug's Passion

unlike them other bustas pistol blastin'

I'm asking, What Happened?

To the niggas who kept it real

like they claim to

that's when I bang do

see thang true

Traveling this road my poor soul

has been consolidated

with all this bullshit I done tolerated

How I made it

can easily stated

it's like my heart be gripped with the Passion

to be the fucking greatest

Load up and take shit(Dramacydal)Make this to some high dollar gangster shit jack a stack till we got enought bank to splitVerse Four: StormCreep with me

through that Imortal flow

Thug Passion got you tremblin'

like Death on the Row

make your move
so I can throw your mind a curve
while i'll be blowin up tha scene
like my nigga Mr. Herb
take a toke
as your heart goes full arrest
I got tha bomb
so nigga, fuck tha rest
ya need a 3rd to get ya flowin'
and let that loc see smoke

feelin' tha strokes of tha nine squeeze tight and slowChorusVerse Five: 2PacThey say money

don't make tha man

but damn i'm makin' money observin' you muthafuckers cause some of you bitches funny

> say you want it but you bullshitin' lickin' them lips

you got me about to act a fool quick sippin' on some Alize and Cristal, meanwhile

buy me a drink and get to winking at me she smiles a niggas full of passion

Satisfaction is everlastin'

How does it feel ? what i'm askin'

while i'm rubbin' on that ass

why you laughin'?

see, i'm diggin' as if i'm curious

full blown and furious

baby get a grip

when I be doin' this

It's so physical

my attraction

driven by alcohol

beware of my reaction

baby i'm born to ball

thugged out on Death Row

You better recognize

and picture what I said so

Now you can feel it

it's a potion for my niggas in motion

forever blastin'

bitches ain't ready for this Thug PassionChorus 4X

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