

Ratha Be Ya Nigga by 2Pac
[richie rich] pac
[tupac] hey
[richie rich] what's happenin'
[tupac] not muthafuckin double r (1) rich
[richie rich] what's happenin' baby, you know how we do it
[tupac] yeah nigga, you know i'm up out dis bitch
It's time for me to uhhh regulate
[richie rich] for sure
[tupac] observe
[richie rich] and you ain't going back
[tupac] na na na,
We got to show these muthafucka's whats up though



[richie rich] this is f	or tha honeys the superstars	
[tupac] i don't want	to be her man	
I want to be her nig	ıga, you feel me	
[richie rich] well let	em know	
(tupac)		
You fuckin wit' nigg	gas thats insecure watered down	
My (2) i	s pure	
Write down my nur	nber but don't call me (3)	you sure
I ain't beggin' just t	ryin' to relocate between ya legs	
Drippin' wet, as we	experiment in sweaty sex	
When you met me	you wouldn't let me	
And know you strai	ight beggin to sex me	
Got you undressing	g to test me and uhh	
(richie rich)		
Shoot me down if y	ra want	
And (4)	the chance to do it live	



You wants a nigga
But think that you can't have a nigga
Don't cheat ya'self, instead (5) ya'self
If you scared go to church
I know it hurts
To find out me and ya man be sharin' skirts
(tupac)
I hopin' you don't take this the wrong way
But cha (6) is bangin' got me attracted in a strong way
After a long day of tryin' to make my songs pay
Makin' (7) all day against the wall in the hallway
Ya (8) come alive
Ya heart rate shall increase when we meet up
In this dark place
Ya might think ya happy with him
But that's a lie
So give this thug a try
Chorus
l'd ratha be ya n-i-g-g-a
So we can get (9) and smoke weed all day
It don't matta if you lonely baby
You (10) a thug in ya life



Cuz bustas ain't lovin ya right (tupac)

Now you was sprung from tha introduction
My conversations full of game get laced with seductions
see ya blushin' like ya want somethin'
Come get a taste of amerikaz most wanted
And lets get into some touchin'
My erotic fuckin'
My up and (11) with no interruptions
Have no intentions of bustin' until ya learn ya lesson
Now many questionz are often asked
A (12) top,
500 (13) and plenty cash to help a nigga get that ass
(richie rich)
You can (14) a smoke ho
To get ya lobster and crab
Cuz all i got is conversation and a gang of stab
'm a listen (15) it hurts
'm a hang out but never stay
Smoke (16) but leave them (17) up to superdave
'll be ya nigga
As (18) as we can understand
That i's the nigga



He winein' and dinin'

But me and you we wine and grind

And when i'm on the field keep him on the sidelines

Chorus			
I (19) be ya n-i-g-g-a			
So we can get drunk and smoke weed all day			
It don't matta if you lonely baby			
You need a (20) in ya life			
Cuz bustas ain't lovin ya right			
I ratha be ya n-i-g-g-a			
So we can get drunk and smoke weed all day			
It don't (21) if you lonely baby			
You need a thug in ya life			
Cuz (22) ain't lovin ya right			
(tupac)			
Now, it's time			
For the moment of truth			
I got cha naked			
•			
Totally sweatin'			

Tongue kissin' till yah head swang



Chyles
I'm so into you
Witness the nigga that make the bed bang
If its all mine
Then let me know
Now scream my name out
Do you want it (23) or shall i hit it slow
Not to mention
The multiple postions, i'm invent
A (24) playa freakymutha fucka get a dick
(richie rich)
Uhh
It's only popin'
Now you see what i was seein'
Why yo eyez rollin'
Loosin' up girl
I ain't goin' nowhere
Let's let that sucka stay out there
While he stress out and i
I stretch out tha cock
Hold tha boots and let tha nigga execute
And though you got it right
I'm going home tonight

(tupac)

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You say you don't (25)	a man but i don't care			
You in tha presence of a playa				
Chorus				
I (26) be ya n-i-g-g-	-a			
So we can get (27)	and smoke weed all day			
It don't matta if you lonely baby				
You need a thug in ya life				
Cuz bustas ain't lovin ya right				
>I'd ratha be ya n-i-g-g-a				
>So we can get drunk and smoke weed all day				
>It don't matta if you lonely baby				
>You need a thug in ya life				
>Cuz bustas ain't lovin ya right				
I'd ratha be ya n-i-g-g-a				
So we can get drunk and smoke	(28) all day			
It don't matta if you lonely baby				
You need a thug in ya life				
Cuz bustas ain't lovin ya right				
I'd ratha be ya n-i-g-g-a				



- 1. richie
- 2. shit
- 3. till
- 4. miss
- 5. treat
- 6. body
- 7. love
- 8. fantasies
- 9. drunk
- 10. need
- 11. down
- 12. drop
- 13. benz
- 14. ride
- 15. when
- 16. blunts
- 17. stunts
- 18. long
- 19. Ratha
- 20. thug
- 21. matta
- 22. bustas
- 23. fast
- 24. boss
- 25. need
- 26. ratha
- 27. drunk
- 28. weed