

## 2Pac (Tupac Shakur) - All Eyez On Me

Tom: D

m  
Intro: Dm Gm  
(Big Syke, Newt, Hank, Beugard, Big Sur, y'all know how this shit go)

All eyes on me (motherfuckin' OG! Roll up in the club and shit, is that right?)

All eyes on me

All eyes on me (but you know what?)

[Primeira Parte]

I bet you got it twisted, you don't know who to trust

So many playa-hatin' niggas tryin' to sound like us

Say they ready for the funk, but I don't think they knowin'

Straight to the depths of hell is where those cowards goin'

Well, are you still down? Nigga, holla when you see me

And let these devils be sorry for the day they finally free me

I got a caravan of niggas every time we ride

Hittin' motherfuckers up when we pass by

Until I die, live the life of a boss playa

'Cause even when I'm high, fuck with me and get crossed later

The futures in my eyes, 'cause all I want is cash and thangs

A five-double-oh Benz, flauntin' flashy rings

Uhh, bitches pursue me like a dream

Been known to disappear before your eyes just like a dope fiend

It seems, my main thang was to be major paid

The game sharper than a motherfuckin' razor blade

Say money bring bitches, bitches bring lies

One nigga's gettin' jealous, and motherfuckers die

Depend on me like the first and fifteenth

They might hold me for a second, but these punks won't get me

We got four niggas, in low riders and ski masks

Screamin' thug life every time they pass

[Refrão]

All eyes on me  
Live the life of a thug nigga

Until the day I die  
Live the life of a boss playa (all eyes on me)

'Cause even gettin' high

All eyes on me  
Live the life of a thug nigga

Until the day I die  
Live the life of a boss playa

'Cause even gettin' high

[Segunda Parte]

So much trouble in the world, nigga

Can't nobody feel your pain

The world's changin' everyday, time's movin' fast

My girl said I need a raise, how long will she last?

I'm caught between my woman and my pistol and my chips

Triple beam, got some smokers on, whistle as I dip

I'm lost in the land, with no plan, livin' life flawless

Crime boss, contraband, let me toss this

Needy hookers got a lot of nerve

Let my bucket swerve, I'm takin' off from the curb

The nervousness neglect make me pack a TEC

Devoted to servin' this, Moët and pay checks

Like Akai satellite, nigga, I'm forever ballin'

It ain't right: parasites, triggers, and fleas crawlin'

Sucker, duck and get busted, no emotion

My devotion is handlin' my business, nigga, keep on coastin'

Where you goin', I been there, came back as lonely, homie

Steady flowin' against the grain, niggas still don't know me

It's about the money in this rap shit, this crap shit

It ain't funny, niggas don't even know how to act, shit

What can I do? What can I say? Is there another way?

Blunts and gin all day, twenty-fo' parlay

My little homie G, can't you see I'm busta-free?

Niggas can't stand me

Niggas can't stand me

[Refrão]

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[Terceira Parte]

The feds is watchin', niggas plottin' to get me

Will I survive? Will I die? Come on, let's picture the possibility

Givin' me charges, lawyers makin' a grip

Givin' me charges, lawyers makin' a grip

I told the judge I was raised wrong and that's why I blaze  
shit

Was hyper <sup>Dm</sup> as a kid, cold as a teenager

On my mobile, callin' big shots on the scene major

Packin' <sup>Dm</sup> hundreds in my drawers; fuck the law!

Bitches, I fuck with a passion, I'm livin' rough and raw

Catchin' <sup>Dm</sup> cases at a fast rate, ballin' in the fast lane

Hustle 'til the mornin', never stopped until the cash came

Live my life as a thug nigga until the day I die <sup>Dm</sup>

Live my life as a boss playa, 'cause even gettin' high <sup>Dm</sup>  
These niggas got me tossin' shit

I put the top down, now it's time to floss my shit

Keep your head up, nigga, make these motherfuckers suffer

Up in the Benz, burnin' rubber

The money is mandatory, the hoes is for the stress

<sup>Gm</sup>  
This criminal lifestyle, equipped with a bulletproof vest

Make sure your eyes is on the meal ticket, get your money

Motherfucker, let's get rich and we'll kick it

[Refrão]

<sup>Dm</sup>  
All eyes on me  
Live the life of a thug nigga

Until the day I die <sup>Gm</sup>  
Live the life of a boss playa (all eyes on me)

'Cause even gettin' high <sup>Dm Gm</sup>

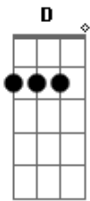
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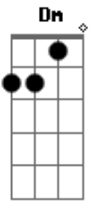
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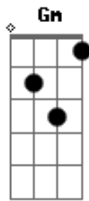
## Acordes



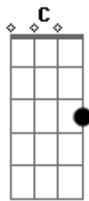
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