

| Ratha Be Ya Nigga by 2Pac |
|--|
| [richie rich] pac |
| from a library |
| [tupac] hey |
| |
| [richie rich] what's happenin' |
| |
| [tupac] not muthafuckin double r richie rich |
| [tapac] Not matharackin acadic 1 None non |
| |
| [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 (1) 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 |



And miss tha chance ta do it live

| [richie rich] this is for tha honeys the superstars |
|---|
| [tupac] i don't want to be her man I want to be her nigga, you feel me |
| [richie rich] well let'em know |
| (tupac) |
| You fuckin wit' niggas thats insecure watered down |
| My shit is pure |
| Write down my number but don't call me till you sure |
| I ain't beggin' (2) tryin' 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 (3) beggin to sex me |
| Got you undressing to test me and uhh |
| (richie rich) |
| Shoot me down if ya want |

When i stroll by i see that look in yo eye

| You (4) a nigga |
|--|
| But think that you can't have a nigga |
| Don't cheat ya'self, (5) treat 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 (6) the (7) way |
| But cha body is bangin' got me attracted in a strong way |
| After a long day of tryin' to make my songs pay |
| Makin' love all day against the wall in the hallway |
| Ya fantasies come alive |
| Ya heart rate shall increase when we meet up |
| In this dark place |
| Ya might (8) ya happy (9) him |
| But that's a lie |
| So give this thug a try |
| |
| |
| |
| Chorus |
| 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 |



(tupac)

| Now you was sprung from tha introduction | | | | | |
|---|--|--|--|--|--|
| My conversations full of game get laced with seductions | | | | | |
| I see ya blushin' like ya (10) somethin' | | | | | |
| Come get a taste of amerikaz most wanted | | | | | |
| And lets get (11) some touchin' | | | | | |
| My (12) fuckin' | | | | | |
| My up and down with no interruptions | | | | | |
| Have no intentions of bustin' until ya learn ya lesson | | | | | |
| Now (13) are (15) asked | | | | | |
| A drop top, | | | | | |
| 500 benz and plenty cash to (16) a nigga get that ass | | | | | |
| (richie rich) | | | | | |
| You can ride a smoke ho | | | | | |
| To get ya lobster and crab | | | | | |
| Cuz all i got is conversation and a gang of stab | | | | | |
| I'm a listen (17) it hurts | | | | | |
| I'm a hang out but never stay | | | | | |
| Smoke blunts but leave them stunts up to superdave | | | | | |
| I'll be ya nigga | | | | | |
| As long as we can understand | | | | | |
| That i's the nigga | | | | | |



Smoke coke and be the man

But me and you we wine and grind

| but me and you we will and gillia | | | | |
|--|--|--|--|--|
| And when i'm on the field keep him on the sideline | | | | |
| | | | | |
| | | | | |
| | | | | |
| Chorus | | | | |
| l 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 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 (18) ain't lovin ya right | | | | |
| | | | | |
| | | | | |
| (tupac) | | | | |
| | | | | |
| | | | | |
| Now, it's time | | | | |
| For the moment of truth | | | | |
| got cha naked | | | | |
| Totally sweatin' | | | | |
| Let's see how hot i can (19) it | | | | |
| Tongue kissin' (20) yah head swang | | | | |

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| Uinglés |
|---|
| 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 fast or (21) i hit it slow |
| Not to mention |
| The (22) postions, i'm invent |
| A boss playa freakymutha fucka get a dick |
| (richie rich) |
| Uhh |
| It's only popin' |
| Now you see what i was seein' |
| Why yo (23) rollin' |
| Loosin' up girl |
| I ain't goin' nowhere |
| Let's let that sucka stay out there |
| While he (24) 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 need a man but i don't care | | | | |
|---|--|--|--|--|
| You in tha presence of a playa | | | | |
| | | | | |
| | | | | |
| | | | | |
| Chorus | | | | |
| I 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 | | | | |
| | | | | |
| >l'd ratha be ya n-i-g-g-a | | | | |
| >So we can get (25) and smoke weed all da | | | | |
| >It don't matta if you lonely baby | | | | |
| >You (26) a (27) 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 (28) 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. time

- 2. just
- 3. straight
- 4. wants
- 5. instead
- 6. this
- 7. wrong
- 8. think
- 9. with
- 10. want
- 11. into
- 12. erotic
- 13. many
- 14. questionz
- 15. often
- 16. help
- 17. when
- 18. bustas
- 19. make
- 20. till
- 21. shall
- 22. multiple
- 23. eyez
- 24. stress
- 25. drunk
- 26. need
- 27. thug
- 28. lonely