

Ratha Be Ya Nigga by 2Pac
[richie rich] pac
[tupac] hey
[richie rich] what's happenin'
[tupac] not muthafuckin double r richie 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



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
My shit is pure  Write down my number but don't call me till you sure
My shit is pure  Write down my number but don't call me till you sure  I ain't beggin' just tryin' to relocate between ya legs
My shit is pure  Write down my number but don't call me till you sure  I ain't beggin' just tryin' to relocate between ya legs  Drippin' wet, as we experiment in sweaty sex
My shit is pure  Write down my number but don't call me till you sure  I ain't beggin' just tryin' to relocate between ya legs  Drippin' wet, as we experiment in sweaty sex  When you met me you wouldn't let me
My shit is pure  Write down my number but don't call me till you sure  I ain't beggin' just 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 straight beggin to sex me
My shit is pure  Write down my number but don't call me till you sure  I ain't beggin' just tryin' to relocate between ya legs  Drippin' wet, as we experiment in sweaty sex  When you met me you wouldn't let me
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# When i stroll by i see that look in yo eye

You wants a nigga				
But think that you can't have a nigga				
Don't cheat ya'self, (1) 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 (2) the wrong 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 think ya happy with 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)

That i's the nigga

Now you was sprung from tha introduct	ion	
My (3)	_ full of (4)	get laced with seductions
I see ya blushin' like ya want somethin'		
Come get a taste of amerikaz most war	nted	
And lets get into some touchin'		
My erotic fuckin'		
My up and down with no interruptions		
Have no intentions of bustin' until ya lea	arn ya lesson	
Now (5) questionz are often	asked	
A drop top,		
500 benz and plenty cash to help a nigo	ga 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	g of stab	
I'm a listen when 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		



He winein' and dinin'

## Fill in the gaps

But me and you we wine and grind
And when i'm on the field keep him on the sidelines
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 (6) ain't lovin ya right
I ratha be ya n-i-g-g-a
So we can get drunk and (7) weed all day
It don't matta if you lonely baby
You need a thug in ya life
Cuz bustas ain't (8) ya right
Cuz bustas ain't (8) ya right
Cuz bustas ain't (8) ya right
Cuz bustas ain't (8) ya right (tupac)
(tupac)
(tupac)  Now, it's time

Let's see how hot i can make it

Tongue kissin' till yah head swang



Witness the (9) that make the bed bang			
If its all mine			
Then let me know			
Now scream my name out			
Do you want it fast or shall i hit it slow			
Not to mention			
The multiple 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 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 (10) tonight			

(tupac)



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 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 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



- 1. instead
- 2. this
- 3. conversations
- 4. game
- 5. many
- 6. bustas
- 7. smoke
- 8. lovin
- 9. nigga
- 10. home