

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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You wants a nigga
But think that you can't have a nigga
Don't cheat ya'self, instead (1) 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 (2) 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 (3) we meet up
In this dark place
Ya (4) 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 drunk and smoke weed all day
It don't matta if you lonely baby
You need a thug in va life



(tupac)
Now you was sprung from tha introduction
My conversations full of game get laced with seductions
I 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 down with no interruptions
Have no intentions of bustin' until ya learn ya lesson
Now many questionz are often asked
A drop top,
500 benz and plenty cash to help a nigga get that ass
(richie rich)
You can ride a (5) ho
You can ride a (5) ho  To get ya (6) and crab
To get ya (6) and crab
To get ya (6) and crab  Cuz all i got is conversation and a gang of stab
To get ya (6) and crab  Cuz all i got is conversation and a gang of stab  I'm a listen when it hurts
To get ya (6) and crab  Cuz all i got is conversation and a gang of stab  I'm a listen when it hurts  I'm a hang out but never stay
To get ya (6) and crab  Cuz all i got is conversation and a gang 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
To get ya (6) and crab  Cuz all i got is conversation and a gang 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



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 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 (7) 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 bustas ain't lovin ya right
(tupac)
Now, it's time
For the moment of truth
I got cha naked
Totally sweatin'

Let's see how hot i can make it

Tongue kissin' (8)\_\_\_\_\_ yah head swang



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 shall i hit it slow
Not to mention
The multiple postions, i'm invent
A boss (9) 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)



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. treat
- 2. wrong
- 3. when
- 4. might
- 5. smoke
- 6. lobster
- 7. thug
- 8. till
- 9. playa

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