

| 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   |     |
| Write down my number but don't call me till you sure    |     |
| l ain't beggin' just tryin' to relocate between ya legs |     |
| Drippin' wet, as we experiment in (1)                   | sex |
| When you met me you wouldn't let me                     |     |
| And (2) you straight 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 (3) a nigga  |
|--|
| But think that you can't have a nigga                    |
| Don't (4) ya'self, instead 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 (5) 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 (6) shall increase when we (7) up               |
| In this dark place                                       |
| Ya might think ya (8) with him                           |
| But that's a lie   |
| So give (9) 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 ya life                               |



(tupac)

| Now you was sprung from tha introduction               |
|--|
| My conversations full of game get (10) with seductions |
| I see ya blushin' like ya (11) somethin'               |
| Come get a taste of amerikaz most wanted               |
| And lets get into (12) touchin'                        |
| My erotic fuckin'                                      |
| My up and down (13) no interruptions                   |
| Have no intentions of bustin' until ya learn ya lesson |
| Now (14) 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 smoke ho                                |
| To get ya lobster and crab                             |
| Cuz all i got is conversation and a (15) of stab       |
| I'm a listen when it hurts                             |
| I'm a hang out but (16) stay                           |
| Smoke blunts but leave them (17) up to superdave       |
| I'll be ya nigga                                       |
| As long 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 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 (18) be ya n-i-g-g-a                              |
| So we can get drunk and smoke weed all day          |
| It don't (19) if you lonely baby                    |
| You need a (20) 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 (21)\_\_\_\_\_ it

Tongue kissin' till yah head swang



| Witness the (23)             | that (24)        | the bed bang |
|------------------------------|------------------|--------------|
| If its all mine              |                  |              |
| Then let me know             |                  |              |
| Now scream my name out       |                  |              |
| Do you want it fast or shall | l 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 se    | eein'            |              |
| Why yo eyez rollin'          |                  |              |
| Loosin' up girl              |                  |              |
| I ain't goin' nowhere        |                  |              |
| Let's let that sucka stay ou | it 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  | t                |              |
| 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 (25) 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 (26) baby             |
| You need a thug in ya life                  |
| Cuz bustas ain't (27) ya right              |
|   |
| I'd ratha be ya n-i-g-g-a                   |



#### 1. sweaty

- 2. know
- 3. wants
- 4. cheat
- 5. this
- 6. rate
- 7. meet
- 8. happy
- 9. this
- 10. laced
- 11. want
- 12. some
- 13. with
- 14. many
- 15. gang
- 16. never
- 17. stunts
- 18. ratha
- 19. matta
- 20. thug
- 21. make
- 22. into
- 23. nigga
- 24. make
- 25. lonely
- 26. lonely
- 27. lovin