

Hail Mary

2Pac

Makaveli in this, Killuminati all through your body
Blows like a 12-gauge shotty, feel me
And God said he should send his one begotten son
To lead the wild into the ways of the man
Follow me! Eat my flesh, flesh of my flesh Come with me
Hail Mary nigga, run quick see
What do we have here now?
Do you wanna ride or die?
I ain't a killer, but don't push me
Revenge is like the sweetest joy next to getting pussy
Picture paragraphs unloaded, wise words being quoted
Peep the weakness in the rap game, disown it
Bow down, pray to God, hoping that he's listening
Seeing niggas coming for me, for my diamonds, when they glistening
Now pay attention: rest in peace, Father, I'm a ghost
In these killing fields, Hail Mary, catch me if I go, let's go deep inside
The solitary mind of a madman who screams in the dark
Evil lurks, enemies see me flee
Activate my hate, let it break to the flame
Set trip, empty out my clip; never stop to aim
Some say the game is all corrupt and fuck this shit
Stuck, niggas is lucky if we bust out this shit, plus
Mama told me never stop until I bust a nut
Fuck the world if they can't adjust, it's just as well, Hail Mary
Come with me
Hail Mary nigga, run quick see
What do we have here now?
Do you wanna ride or die? Come with me
Hail Mary nigga, run quick see
What do we have here now?
Do you wanna ride or die? Penitentiaries is packed with promise-makers
Never realize the precious time that bitch niggas is wasting
Instutionalized, I live my life a product made to crumble
But too hardened for a smile, we're too crazy to be humble: we ballin'
Catch me father please, cause I'm fallin' in the liquor store
Pass the Hennessy I hear ya callin', can I get some more?
Hell, 'til I reach Hell, I ain't scared
Mama checking in my bedroom, I ain't there
I got a head with no screws in it, what can I do?
One life to live but I got nothing to lose
Just me and you on a one way trip to prison
Selling drugs, we all wrapped up in this living life as thugs

To my homeboys in Clinton Max doing their bid
Raise hell to this real shit and feel this
When they turn out the lights, I'll be there in the dark
Thugging eternal through my heart: now Hail Mary nigga Come with me
Hail Mary nigga, run quick see
What do we have here now?
Do you wanna ride or die? Come with me
Hail Mary nigga, run quick see
What do we have here now?
Do you wanna ride or die? They got a APB out on my thug family
Outlawz run these streets like these scandalous freaks
Our enemies die now, walk around half dead
Head down, K-blasted off of Hennessy and Thai chronic
Mixed in, now I'm twisted, blistered and high
Visions of me: thug-living, getting me by
Forever live, and I multiply, survived by thugs
When I die they won't cry unless they coming with slugs Peep the whole scene and whatever's
going on around me
Brain kind of cloudy, smoked out, feeling rowdy
Ready to wet the party up, and whoever in that mothafucka
Nasty new street slugger, my heat seeks suckers
On the regular, mashing in a stolen Black Ac' Integra
Cocked back, 60 seconds til the draw that's when I'm deadin' ya feet first
You've got a nice Gat but my heat's worse
From a thug to preaching church, I gave you love, now you eating dirt
Needing work and I ain't the nigga to put you on
Cause word is bond: when I was broke I had to hustle 'til dawn
That's when sun came up, there's only one way up
Hold your head and stay up to all my niggas: get your pay and weight up If it's on then it's on,
we break beat-breaks
Outlawz on a paper chase, can you relate?
To this shit I don't got be the shit I gotta take
Dealing with fate, hoping God don't close the gate If it's on then it's on, we break beat-breaks
Outlawz on a paper chase, can you relate?
To this shit I don't got be the shit I gotta take
Dealing with fate, hoping God don't close the gate Come with me
Hail Mary nigga, run quick see
What do we have here now? We've been traveling on this weary road
Sometimes life can take a heavy load
But we ride, ride it like a bullet, Hail Mary
Hail Mary, Hail Mary
We won't worry, everything well curry
Free like the bird in the tree
We won't worry, everything well curry
Yes we free like the bird in the tree
We running from the penitentiary
This is the time for we liberty, Hail Mary
Hail Mary Come with me
Hail Mary nigga, run quick see

What do we have here now?
Do you wanna ride or die? West Side
Outlawz
Makaveli the Don, Solo,
Killuminati, The 7 Days

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>