

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Crooked Nigga Too

Par 2Pac

Album : 2:56

Yeah nigga

Yo Pac (That's right)

Yo, I heard you got beat up by the police

Got a big fat lawsuit and everything (yeah)

Niggas just wanna know if you still gonna be on some crooked ass nigga shit

ICIBILLET.COM

Please tell me what's a nigga to do and it's true

Ain't nuttin' new so I do what I can to get through

Now first they had me trapped and now I'm pissed

A loaded AK47 layin' on my hips so don't trip

One motherfucker from the underground

And Big Stretch buckin' niggas if they fuck around

Yo, why ya'll got beef with police?

Ain't that a bitch them motherfuckers gotta beef with me

They make it hard for me to sleep

I wake up at the slightest peep and my sheets are three feet deep

I guess it's hard for you to see

But now I'm pointin' the finger at police instead of them motherfuckers blamin' me

I got the right to bear a pistol

And when them punk motherfuckers get to trippin' I got shit too

And maybe then you'll see the truth

But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked nigga too

It's all up to you

But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked nigga too

And maybe then you'll see the truth (aww)

But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked nigga too

It's all up to you

But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked nigga too

And maybe then you'll see the truth (aww) Oooh!

You can't fuck with the crew, of crooked nigga too

You know you really can't say that you blame niggas

Fuck bein' tame, set a flame, tryin' to aim triggers

2pac'll spark a revolution, fuck the constitution

I want my bucks for restitution

This time you got a bigger problem

Time to face the niggas from South Central, Oakland, Brooklyn and Harlem

And we ain't shootin' at eachother (fuck no), that's a motherfuckin' brother

So save two, run for cover

And other bitches from the clan

Come feel the wrath of a black man that doesn't smoke crack and

I don't drink St. Ides (fuck that!)

Genuine draft ganja ganja and my fuckin' Tec-9

They know their scared to see us sober (aww)

Cobra, and niggas'll take the world over

It's all up to you (up to you) Blame the Korean (fuck that)

I'll be a crooked nigga too

It's all up to you

But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked nigga too

And maybe then you'll see the truth (aww)

But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked nigga too

It's all up to you

But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked nigga too

And maybe then you'll see the truth (aww) Oooh!

You can't fuck with the crew, of crooked nigga too

Why me? Play like Jasmine Guy and try me

I'll be damned if I die, come look at the rage in my eyes G

They got my homies in a jail cell

Now it's the rebel and the devil and one of us is goin' to hell

I got the whole place covered with loc'ed out brothers

And nothing but love for each other

So motherfucker make a motion

I give a fuck, slice you up, and throw your ass in the ocean

Temperatures drop

See it's cool to shoot a nigga but they hate it when we pop the cops

That's when they gettin' petrol

You better watch your step or you'll be left on death row

But I learned to look ahead of me

Stay strapped, watch your back, keep your eyes on the enemy

We blowin' up precincts and oooh!

You can't fuck with the crew, of crooked nigga too

It's all up to you

But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked nigga too

And maybe then you'll see the truth (aww)

But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked nigga too

It's all up to you

But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked nigga too

And maybe then you'll see the truth (aww) Oooh!

You can't fuck with the crew, of crooked nigga too