

# To Live and Die In L.A.

## 2Pac

Street Science, you're on the air, "Static"  
What do you feel when you hear a record like Tupac's new one? Static  
I love Tupac's new record, "Static"  
Right but don't you feel like that creates, "Static" A tension between East and West? Static  
He's talking about killing people, "Static"  
I had sex with your wife and not in those words, "Static"  
But he's talking about I wanna see you deceased, "Static" No doubt, to live and die in L.A.  
California, what you say about Los Angeles  
Still the only place for me that never rains in the sun  
And everybody got love To live and die in L.A., where everyday we try to fatten our pockets  
Us niggaz hustle for the cash so it's hard to knock it  
Everybody got they own thang, currency chasin'  
Worldwide through the hard times, warrior faces  
Shed tears as we bury niggaz close to heart  
What was a friend now a ghost in the dark, cold hearted 'bout it  
Nigga got smoked by a fiend, tryin' to floss on him  
Blind to a broken man's dream, a hard lesson Court cases keep me guessin', plea bargain  
Ain't an option now, so I'm stressin', cost me more  
To be free than a life in the pen  
Makin' money off of cuss words, writin' again Learn how to think ahead, so I fight with my pen  
Late night down Sunset likin' the scene  
What's the worst they could do to a nigga got me lost in hell  
To live and die in L.A. on bail, my angel sing To live and die in L.A., it's the place to be  
(And the angels go) You've got to be there to know it, what everybody wanna see  
To live and die in L.A., it's the place to be  
You've got to be there to know it, what everybody wanna see  
It's the, City of Angels and constant danger  
South Central L.A., can't get no stranger  
Full of drama like a soap opera, on the curb Watchin' the ghetto bird helicopters, I observe  
So many niggaz gettin' three strikes, tossed in jail  
I swear the pen the right across from hell, I can't cry  
'Cause it's on now, I'm just a nigga on his own now Livin' life Thug style, so I can't smile  
Writin' to my peoples when they ask for pictures  
Thinkin' Cali just fun and bitches, hahaha  
Better learn about the dress code, B's and C's All them other niggaz copycats, these is G's  
I love Cali like I love woman  
'Cause every nigga in L.A. got a little bit of Thug in him  
We might fight with each other, but I promise you this  
We'll burn this bitch down, get us pissed to live and die in L.A. To live and die in L.A., it's the  
place to be (Let my angel sing)  
You've got to be there to know it, what everybody wanna see  
To live and die in L.A., it's the place to be

You've got to be there to know it, what everybody wanna see 'Cause would it be L.A. without  
Mexicans?

Black love brown pride and the sets again  
Pete Wilson tryin' to see us all broke, I'm on some bullshit  
Out for everything they owe, remember K-DAYWeekends, Crenshaw, MLK  
Automatics rang free, niggaz lost they way  
Gang signs being showed, nigga love your hood  
But recognize and it's all good, where the weed at? Niggaz gettin' sherned out  
Snoop Dogg in this muthafucka perved out, M.O.B.  
Big Suge in the Low-Low, bounce and turn  
Dogg Pound in the Lex, wit a ounce to burn Got them Watts niggaz with me, OFTB  
They got some hash took the stash left the rest for me  
Neck bone, Tre, Head Ron, Punchy too  
Big Rock got knocked but this one's for you  
I hit the studio and drop a jewel, hopin' it pay  
Gettin' high watchin' time fly, to live and die in L.A. To live and die in L.A., it's the place to be  
(Let my angel sing)

You've got to be there to know it, what everybody wanna see  
To live and die in L.A., it's the place to be  
You've got to be there to know it, what everybody wanna see  
This go out for 92.3 and 106

All the radio stations that be bumpin' my shit  
Makin' my shit sells katruple quitraple platinum, hehe  
This go out to all the magazines that supported me  
All the real motherfuckers  
All the stores, the mom and pop spots  
A&R people, all y'all motherfuckers  
L.A., California Love part motherfuckin' two  
Without gay ass Dre

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