

# 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.songlyrics.band/>