

# When I Get Free (feat. J. Valentine)

2Pac

Damn, what I'm a do now?  
When I get free, oh shit  
Get free, yeah, yeah  
When I get free, motherfuckers better watch they ass  
Soon as I get released, I'ma clock some cash  
Did some time locked down, but I'm back on the street  
There'll be trouble when they see me  
When I get free, motherfuckers better watch they ass  
Soon as I get released, I'ma clock some cash  
Did some time locked down, but I'm back on the street  
There'll be trouble when they see me  
Them bitches is foul, take a look at the evening news  
You'll see a nigga gettin' cuffed by the boys in blue  
Is it a frame up, tryin' to keep me out the game, stuck  
These motherfuckers tryin' to dirty up my name, but  
I'm slippin' quick as the wind, it's me or them  
Fuck friends my foes be on a mission tryin' to do me in  
Fuck 'em I'm bout to get out, they all soft  
I blow up like gauge, and in a rage blow they balls off  
Why are you niggaz tryin' to test me  
trick?  
And be the first ones to snitch to arrest me bitch  
Main thang was to make a nigga meal ticket  
Only if you with the real, the nigga will kick it  
I'll enforce it with the steel use the lessons that I learned in jail  
Rule one, fuck a busta he can burn in Hell  
Network with connects that I got in the pen  
In no time I'll be clockin' again  
When I get free, motherfuckers better watch they ass  
Soon as I get released, I'ma clock some cash  
Did some time locked down, but I'm back on the street  
There'll be trouble when they see me  
When I get free, motherfuckers better watch they ass  
Soon as I get released, I'ma clock some cash  
Did some time locked down, but I'm back on the street  
There'll be trouble when they see me  
Still sittin' in my cell as I dwell on my past  
Tryin' to figure how a nigga turned dreams into cash  
Quick call her collect, ain't no respect on the other side  
My cellmate's suicidal 'cause his mother died  
And my C.O. is a lady, and I'm thinkin' maybe  
Me and her can hook up a scheme, to be Swayze  
'Cause she keep on callin me baby to a young motherfucker  
Facin eighty that's enough to make you crazy  
Now how long will it take, to get her hooked  
Got her watchin' me liftin' weights, sneakin' looks

I devised a plan, I'm in the trunk while she drives the van  
Ain't no disguise I'ma die as a man  
If we make it then I'm takin' it to Hell  
All them niggaz that was frontin' while I sat up in the cell  
Locked in jail, I couldn't touch her so I planned your misery  
The nigga you don't wanna see When I get free, motherfuckers better watch they ass  
Soon as I get released, I'ma clock some cash  
Did some time locked down, but I'm back on the street  
There'll be trouble when they see me  
When I get free, motherfuckers better watch they ass  
Soon as I get released, I'ma clock some cash  
Did some time locked down, but I'm back on the street  
There'll be trouble when they see me Stuck in my cell, the pen ain't nuttin' like the county jail  
When will they let me bail?  
Walkin' through the yard, I play the God  
First nigga disrespect me, first nigga gettin' scarred  
I'm, back on the scene, I'm hittin' knees  
In the back of a Limousine, puffin' on weed  
As we game on the drunk hoes, hit the skunk I reminisce  
On the way we used to play, you punk hoes What I possess is to be rich, in currency  
Paranoid niggaz like bitches when they come to see me  
Laid out, played out, the nigga barely breathin'  
As for that bullshit punk, nigga and now we even  
But I wait, until it's time and try to find a crooked way  
To profit off this crime, this life of mine until I get free  
My prophecy is niggaz screamin', as if they bleed in agony as soon  
As they popped my gate, I knew these motherfuckers made a mistake When I get free,  
motherfuckers better watch they ass  
Soon as I get released, I'ma clock some cash  
Did some time locked down, but I'm back on the street  
There'll be trouble when they see me  
When I get free, motherfuckers better watch they ass  
Soon as I get released, I'ma clock some cash  
Did some time locked down, but I'm back on the street  
There'll be trouble when they see me When I get free, motherfuckers better watch they ass  
Soon as I get released, I'ma clock some cash  
Did some time locked down, but I'm back on the street  
There'll be trouble when they see me When I get free, ha ha ha, yeah nigga  
When I get motherfuckin' free  
Pop the gate, I'm back baby  
When I get free [Incomprehensible]

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