



**Fill in the gaps**

Ratha Be Ya Nigga by 2Pac

[richie rich] pac

[tupac] hey

[richie rich] what's happenin'

[tupac] not muthafuckin double r... richie rich

[richie rich] what's happenin' baby, you know how we do it

[tupac] yeah nigga, you know i'm up out dis bitch...

It's time for me to uhhh regulate

[richie rich] for sure

[tupac] observe

[richie rich] and you ain't going back

[tupac] na na na,

We got to show these muthafucka's (1)\_\_\_\_\_ up though



## Fill in the gaps

[richie rich] this is for tha honeys... the superstars

[tupac] i don't want to be her man...

I want to be her nigga, you feel me

[richie rich] well let'em know...

(tupac)

You fuckin wit' niggas thats insecure watered down

My shit is pure

Write down my number but don't call me (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you sure

I ain't beggin' just tryin' to relocate between ya legs

Drippin' wet, as we experiment in sweaty sex

When you met me you wouldn't let me

And know you straight beggin to sex me

Got you undressing to test me and uhh...

(richie rich)

Shoot me down if ya want

And miss tha chance ta do it live



## Fill in the gaps

When i stroll by i see that look in yo eye

You wants a nigga

But think (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you can't have a nigga

Don't cheat ya'self, instead treat ya'self

If you scared go to church

I know it hurts

To find out me and ya man be sharin' skirts

(tupac)

I hopin' you don't take this the wrong way

But cha body is bangin' got me attracted in a strong way

After a long day of tryin' to make my songs pay

Makin' love all day against the wall in the hallway

Ya fantasies come alive

Ya heart rate shall increase when we meet up

In this dark place

Ya might think ya happy with him

But that's a lie...

So give this thug a try

Chorus

I'd ratha be ya n-i-g-g-a

So we can get drunk and smoke weed all day

It don't matta if you lonely baby

You need a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in ya life



## Fill in the gaps

Cuz bustas ain't lovin ya right

(tupac)

Now you was sprung from tha introduction

My (5)\_\_\_\_\_ full of game get laced with seductions

I see ya blushin' like ya want somethin'

Come get a taste of amerikaz most wanted

And lets get into some touchin'

My erotic fuckin'

My up and down with no interruptions

Have no intentions of bustin' until ya learn ya lesson

Now many questionz are often asked

A drop top,

500 benz and plenty cash to help a nigga get that ass

(richie rich)

You can ride a smoke ho

To get ya lobster and crab

Cuz all i got is conversation and a gang of stab

I'm a listen when it hurts

I'm a hang out but never stay

Smoke blunts but leave them stunts up to superdave

I'll be ya nigga

As long as we can understand

That i's the nigga



## Fill in the gaps

Smoke coke and be the man

He winein' and dinin'

But me and you we wine and grind

And when i'm on the field keep him on the sidelines

Chorus

I Ratha be ya n-i-g-g-a

So we can get drunk and smoke weed all day

It don't matta if you lonely baby

You need a thug in ya life

Cuz bustas ain't lovin ya right

I ratha be ya n-i-g-g-a

So we can get drunk and smoke weed all day

It don't matta if you lonely baby

You (6)\_\_\_\_\_ a thug in ya life

Cuz bustas ain't (7)\_\_\_\_\_ ya right

(tupac)

Now, it's time

For the moment of truth

I got cha naked

Totally sweatin'

Let's see how hot i can make it

Tongue kissin' (8)\_\_\_\_\_ yah head swang



## Fill in the gaps

I'm so into you

Witness the nigga that make the bed bang

If its all mine

Then let me know

Now scream my name out

Do you want it fast or shall i hit it slow

Not to mention

The multiple postions, i'm invent

A (9)\_\_\_\_\_ playa freakymutha fucka get a dick

(richie rich)

Uhh

It's only popin'

Now you see what i was seein'

Why yo eyez rollin'

Loosin' up girl

I ain't goin' nowhere

Let's let that sucka stay out there

While he stress out and i

I stretch out tha cock

Hold tha boots and let tha nigga execute

And though you got it right

I'm going home tonight

(tupac)



## Fill in the gaps

You say you don't (10)\_\_\_\_\_ a man but i don't care

You in tha presence of a playa

Chorus

I ratha be ya n-i-g-g-a

So we can get drunk and smoke weed all day

It don't matta if you lonely baby

You need a thug in ya life

Cuz bustas ain't lovin ya right

>I'd ratha be ya n-i-g-g-a

>So we can get drunk and smoke weed all day

>It don't matta if you lonely baby

>You need a thug in ya life

>Cuz bustas ain't lovin ya right

I'd ratha be ya n-i-g-g-a

So we can get drunk and smoke weed all day

It don't matta if you lonely baby

You need a thug in ya life

Cuz bustas ain't lovin ya right

I'd ratha be ya n-i-g-g-a



Answer

1. whats
2. till
3. that
4. thug
5. conversations
6. need
7. lovin
8. till
9. boss
10. need

Fill in the gaps