

## XTC

# "Gangsta Tears"

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[Chorus 2X: Nas]

(I'm cryin gangsta tears) Only a few can feel my pain  
(I'm cryin gangsta tears) Only if I could show you  
(I'm cryin gangsta tears) Only if you was in this game  
(I'm cryin gangsta tears) You'd feel the whirlwind blow  
you

[Nas]

My daily dose is ferocious  
I smoke dope, just as strong as opium  
Hopin I'm close to just breakin frustration;  
speakin on podiums  
Facin this cold world head-on, dead on arrivals  
Young black, poor education guns crack  
The gang violence done that  
Nighttime, the guns blow, streets got snitches  
dealers, bitches, killers and blunt smoke, clubs open  
Benzes, Jeeps, dubs pokin out tires  
Thugs with heat, pay security, to let them slide in  
Huh, I'm at the corner driftin, sippin, Cognac  
To' back, know dat soldiers is packin no secret  
Though I'm broken hearted women done left me  
hopeless in darkness  
Smokin, driftin in sickness, stand by oceans watch the  
sun glisten  
I'm soul-searchin, I'm soul-hurtin  
What happens when money don't make you happy  
I wish this on no person  
Ate at the classy places, made all my fashion  
statements  
I got no friends I'm lonely, don't want no pity save it

[Chorus]

[Nas]

Yo, ride in the nighttime, I'm high, got on my flight suit  
Hood with the night sign, dark colors on  
Pull up the block my brother's on  
I hug him and we blow trees (sup nigga?) Scopin for  
police  
Guns on our hip, fiends want a fix, stumblin tricks (right

here)  
We left the drug game alone  
Brothers is jealous cause we still call the hood our  
home  
What could you tell us?  
At funerals my eyes swell up (damn)  
Look at my dog lay in the casket  
Twin shotgun barrels had blasted  
And rest in peace for him, is all I could whisper  
as I paid respect, kissed his face and felt hard skin  
It's part of God's plan, but why so many niggaz have to  
die?  
It's crowded in this place, let the priest and pastor by  
Bandana covers my eye, I'm scopin through the room  
I see killers and thieves, mob bosses and goons  
And yet I feel responsible when my nigga's pronounced  
dead  
inside the hospital, I wish there's somethin I could do,  
but..

[Chorus]

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