

## Sayri Tupac

### "Changes"

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Artist: Tupac Amaru Shakur

Song: Changes

Woo'

(Come on, come on)

I see no changes, wake up in the morning and I ask myself

Is life worth living, should I blast myself?

I'm tired of being poor, and even worse I'm black

My stomach hurts, so I'm looking for a purse to snatch

Cops give a damn about a negro

Pull a trigger, kill a nigga, he's a hero

Givin crack to the kids, who the hell cares

One less hungry mouth on the welfare

First ship 'em dope, let 'em deal the brothers

Give 'em guns, step back and watch 'em kill each other

"It's time to fight back", that's what Huey said

2 shots in the dark, now Huey's dead

I got love for my brothers

But we can never go nowhere unless we share with each other

We gotta start makin changes

Learn to see me as a brother instead of two distant strangers

And that's how it's supposed be

How can the devil take a brother if he's close to me

I'd love to go back to when we played as kids

but things change, and that's the way it is

come on, come on

[chorus x2]

That's just the way it is

Things will never be the same

That's just the way it is, aww yeah

I see no changes

All I see is racist faces

Misplaced hate, makes disgrace to races

We under, I wonder what it takes to make this

One better place, let's erase the wasted

Take the evil out the people, they'll be acting right

'Cause both black and white is smoking crack tonight  
And the only time we chill is when we kill each other  
It takes skill to be real, time to heal each other  
And although it seems heaven since  
We ain't ready, to see a black president (uh)  
It ain't a secret, don't conceal the fact:  
The penitentiary's packed, and it's filled with blacks  
But some things will never change  
Try to show another way, but they stayin' in the dope  
game  
Now tell me what's a mother to do?  
Being real don't napeal to the brother in you (yeah)  
You gotta operate the easy way (I made a G today)  
But you made it in a sleezy way  
Sellin crack to the kids (I gotta get paid)  
Well hey, well that's the way it is

[chorus x2]

[talking]

We gotta make a change...  
It's time for us as a people to start making some  
changes  
Let's change the way we eat  
Let's change the way live  
And let's change the way we treat each other  
You see the old way wasn't working  
So it's on us to do what we gotta do...  
To survive

And still I see no changes!  
Can't a brother get a little peace?  
There's war on the streets  
And there's more in the Middle East  
Instead of war on poverty,  
They got a war on drugs so the police can bother me  
And I ain't never did a crime I ain't have to do  
But now I'm back with the blacks giving back to you  
Don't let them jack you up, back you up, crack you up  
And pimp-smack you up  
You gotta learn to hold your own  
They get jealous when see you with your mobile phone  
But tell the cops "can't touch this"  
I don't trust this  
When they try to rush I bust this  
That's the sound of my tool  
You say it aint cool  
My momma didn't raise no fool  
And as long as I stay black  
I gotta stay strapped  
And I never get to lay back

Cause I always gotta worry about the payback  
Some buck that I roughed up way back  
Coming back after all these years  
Rat-tat-tat-tat, that's the way it is

[chorus x2]

(Your my brother, your my sister)  
That's just the way it is (the way it is, way it is)  
Things will never be the same (your my brother your my  
sister)  
That's just the way it is (yeah)  
...Aww yeah  
Some things will never change.

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