

Tupac Shakur ~ Memphis Bleek

"Life Through My Eyes"

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* Poems written by Shakur as ~ interpreted by other artists

[2Pac]

No fairy tales for this young black male
Some see me stranded in this land of hell, jail, and
crack sales
Though life is hard we carry on
Livin' in the projects, broke with no lights on

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[Memphis Bleek]

Yo, it's just another day I wake up, it's more rock to
break up
We take physical losses and y'all just take a pay cut
Plus, you take a mortgage loan to hold ya home
But our credit is pathetic they just let it be known
So they evict us, got some of my sisters livin' in
shelters
It's the system, the difference you teach ya kids to
know better
But you can go home, you know ya mom and pop there
Yeah, we can go home but our life is out there
Yeah, bills through the roof I'm makin' payments every
week
Get my money off them books cuz ain't nobody hired
me
People die in your community, life is a struggle
Kids dyin' every day cuz they be shootin' for the coke
Life through my blood shot eyes can be trouble
sometimes
I smoke the pain away but still not high
I sip that Henny, say a prayer, after that then I'm good
Just bless the days for all my people that's raised in the
hood
It's our life

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[Memphis Bleek]

And I done traveled the world, wish you could see what
I see
I been through numerous hoods, they livin' just like we
I've seen the wars, seen the struggle, seen the violence
in the street
Seen a hustler get fed up sometimes and pop back at
police
Cuz he couldn' stand to see himself in penitentiary
Couldn't see those type of numbers so it's elementary
See the way I see it's gotta be Heaven for a G
Cuz it's hell tryin' to feed ya seed and leave a legacy
See wrong, see right depends on how you see in life
See justice, she's blind she won't let you see the light
Seen people doin' bad I ain't the only one that see
Seems like they wanna see us all in this poverty
See, I'm in the hood they buildin' condos every week
Shit, it hurts to live like this see it's nice across the
street
But if you can focus in this life ain't ride
If you can vision what I printed you'll see life through
my eyes
Let's go

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[Memphis Bleek]

I saw the raids in the hood, saw a dude take a trip with
like

Ten of them thangs in my hood

Even saw a young baller slip, he got hit with a clip

And that dude that took that route he got hit with like
ten

Saw the inside of a cell, just bums and fiends

Saw the laws of the jails, nigga B's and C's

Got Kings and GD's saw a life took for two G's

Saw the dope kill a fiend and that just brings you more
cheese

I saw the block that was worst at its best

Seen a man play with a gun and shoot himself in his
chest

I' tryin' to write so you can see what he saw

You know life through his eyes, that be Tupac Shakur

And let's go

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