

2 Pac

"2Pac + Outlawz F/ Nate Dogg---Teardrops And Closed Caskets"

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[2Pac]
(hahhh,ahaha) Hehehe, word
It's like all we got left - teardrops and closed caskets
(throw it up fool, hey nigga, haha)
Tell me how you feel homey
(Yeah, it took a week to go down)
You recollects and see how crazy it sounds
The whole town's on a mission, adolescents
(penitentiary bound)
(Now introduc'in Young Trigg'a)
Since birth, eyes set on gettin' bigger
Just another wild-ass nigga
(But he was fiendin' for Precious) WHAT?
(But Precious was a ghetto girl)
Couldn't be no sex without that gold Lexus
(But Lil' Trigg'a was heartbroken, he had to get his
papers)
Seein' visions of people smokin' and niggaz catchin'
vapors
Got his man from around the corner (we'll call him Lil'
Mo)
(Been in so many reform schools they had to let him
go)
(Here's where the plot thickens)
They got a plot to make a profit with they glocks spittin'
(They call the squad, hittin' blocks with they guns
blowin')
(Somebody's gonna die tonight)
Still no one's knowin', so they kept goin'
Catchin' dealers comin' out they cars (will they survive?)
(Two semi-automatic nines, them niggaz died)
(Plus nobody in the hood cries, it's like they celebrate
to death and wish they could die) So peep the lesson
But wait a minute back to Precious
She's snortin' dope in the back seat of Trigg's Lexus
TEARDROPS AND CLOSED CASKETS
[Nate] Will I.. forever be alone
[Pac] Teardrops and closed caskets
[Lawz] TEARDROPS AND CLOSED CASKETS
[Nate] Will I.. forever be alone
[Pac] Teardrops and closed caskets

(Don't let these ghetto streets get you, Precious)
(was the victim, from a dime to a nickel)
Hopin God's blessings stick with ya
Picture the neighborhood kingpin, who's gettin bigger
Familiar face, but a man now, it's Lil' Trigga
Now Lil' Mo was a soldier to the fullest
Down for his homies, always the first to spit bullets
(All he wanted was to be a thug)
Never pictured his truest homeboy would fall in love
(Here's where it gets ya)
Now Precious is pregnant, Lil' Trigga is happy
He wants to marry her now (not knowin he ain't the
daddy)
But Precious was lonely while Lil' Trigga was makin
dough
She's slippin in secret places and gettin with Lil' Mo
The neighborhood's buzzin, now people are talkin
Lil' Trigga's gettin pictures of the both of 'em walkin
(Hand in hand, couldn't understand)
How his baby's mama could disapear with another man
(and his best friend)
Now jealousy's dangerous, and if you don't believe me
Then watch the way that this story ends and maybe
you'll see
There ain't no heroes or villains, ain't no pleasure in
killin
Just the smoke from the cap peelin a man with no
feelings
TEARDROPS AND CLOSED CASKETS
[Nate] Will I.. forever be alone
[Pac] Teardrops and closed caskets
Bury you dead and look ahead
A man with no feelings
[Lawz] TEARDROPS AND CLOSED CASKETS
[Nate] Will I.. forever be alone
[Pac] Teardrops and closed caskets
That's all we got left, that's all
[Outlawz]
Now with the problems of poverty
and the tricks to these tales
How many people'll die
how many'll live to tell
Although best friends before
Lil' Trigga and Mo
(They in an all out war, over a fiend they ain't know)
Behind the curtains their privacy lust is already laid
down
The results is the same with different names and it
turns out
[2Pac]
Y'all know how it is, same old thing in the same old

town

Lil' Trigg got his nose wide open on this one trick, now
he's played out

Think it's Lil' Mo (was plottin plans on gettin bigger)
(Precious was his way to put his hands on Lil' Trigg)

All the while let's look at Precious

Too dumb to see what's goin down (too doped up to
ask questions)

Used to be comrades (but now we blast on sight)

What could be so bad (God, will we last tonight?)

From misdemeanors to felonies, small-time to sellin
ki's

I can't believe the shit they tellin me

They open fire, three bodies drop, so call the cops

(Precious, Lil' Mo and Trigg)

TEARDROPS AND CLOSED CASKETS

[Nate] Will I.. forever be alone

[Pac] Aiy QBIII in this motherfucker

Teardrops and closed caskets

We dedicate this to all the fallen comrades

(that's right)

All the homies that didn't make it to see this day

(rest in peace)

[Nate] Will I.. forever be alone

[Pac] Yaknahmean? I know it's hard out there, heheh
with teardrops and closed caskets

It's like that's all we got to look forward to these days

Murders, brothers dyin, funerals

[Nate] Will I.. forever be alone

[Pac] Shit, it's like I done ran out of suits homey

I done ran out of tears

Know we gon' have to do somethin y'all

We gon' have to do somethin

[Nate] Will I.. forever be alone

[Pac] Cause I know all these mothers is tired of seein
the same thing

(rest in peace)

Teardrops and closed caskets

I send this out to M'thulu Geronimo

and to, all the fallen comrades, all the soldiers

[Nate] Will I.. forever be alone

(to the homey Boonie, rest in peace nigga)

[Pac] All the homies that fell, all the homies

May God bless your families

May you always live in the motherfuckin heart

[Nate] Will I.. forever be alone

[Pac] In a thug niggaz heart forever

(that's right)

Rest in peace nigga

May your enemies be deceased, dead on the streets

We can't have peace til the niggaz get a piece

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