

## 2 Pac "Better Dayz"

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Lookin for these better days  
Better days, heyyy! Better days  
Got me thinkin bout better days  
Better days! Better days, better days  
Heyyy! Better days  
Got me thinkin bout better days

[Verse One]

Time to question our lifestyle, look how we live  
Smokin weed like it ain't no thang, so even kids  
Wanna try now, they lie down and get ran through  
Nobody watched 'em clockin the evil man do  
Faced with the demons, addicted to hearin victims  
screamin  
Guess we was evil since birth, product of cursed  
semens  
Cause even our birthdays is cursed days  
A born thug in the first place, the worst ways  
I'd love to see the block in peace  
With no more dealers and crooked cops, the only way  
to stop the beast  
And only we can change  
It's up to us to clean up the streets, it ain't the same  
Too many murders, too many funerals and too many  
tears  
Just seen another brother buried plus I knew him for  
years  
Passed by his family, but what could I say?  
Keep yo' head up and try to keep the faith  
And pray for better days

Better days, better days, heyyy!  
Better days.. got me thinkin bout better days  
Better days, better days, better days  
Heyyy! Better days  
Got me thinkin bout better days

[Verse Two]

Thinkin back as an adolescent, who would've guessed  
That in my future years, I'd be stressin  
Some say the ghetto's sick and corrupted  
Plus my P.O. won't let me hang with the brothers I grew

up with  
Tryin to keep my head up and stay strong  
All my homies slangin llello all day long, but they wrong  
So I'm solo and so broke  
Savin up for some Jordan's, cause they dope  
I got a girl and I love her but she broke too, and so am I  
I can't take her to the place she wanna go to  
So we argue and play fight, all day and night  
Makin passionate love 'til the daylight  
Plus we about to get evicted, can't pay the rent  
Guess it's time to see who really is yo' friend  
Tell me you pregnant and I'm amazed  
So many blessings while we stressin  
Lookin for them better days

For better days, better days, better days, heyyy!  
Better days.. got me thinkin bout better days  
Better days, better days, better days  
Heyyy! Better days.. got me thinkin bout better days

[Verse Three]

Now me and you was real cool, hell on them square  
fools  
Since back in high school, we was true, me and you  
Hardly parted or seperated, we stayed faded  
Affiliated with gangbangers and still made it  
Up in the gym, mess with me, gotta mess with him  
Still dressin like grown men when rollin  
I went to dark, smokin Newports, gamin marks  
Got a place in my heart, homey stay smart  
Locked you up in the pen, and gave you three to ten  
I send you letters with naked flicks of old friends  
Hopin you well, I know it's hell  
Doin time in the cells, you need mail, when you in jail  
And me I'm doin cool  
I settled down, had a family, workin in night school  
Every once in a while, I reminisce  
And wonder how we ever came to this  
I miss the better days

Better days, better days, heyyy!  
Better days.. I'm thinkin bout better days  
Better days, better days, better days  
Heyyy! Better days.. got me thinkin bout better days

I send this one out, to all the homeboys down in uh,  
Clinton lockdown  
Rikers Island, all them dudes I was uh locked up with,  
hehe  
E Block, F Block, lower H  
N-I-C in Rikers Island, downstate

All the peoples I met along the way  
Better days is comin homeboy, keep your head up

Better days, better days, better days  
Heyyy! Better days.. uhh, lookin for the better days  
Better days, better days, lookin for the better days  
Heyyy! Hahaha..

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