2 Pac "I Wonder If Heaven Got A Ghetto"

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[Chorus: I wonder if heaven got a ghetto (4X)]

I was raised, the little young nigga doin bad shit
Talk much shit cause I never had shit
I could remember being whupped in class
And if I didn't pass mama whupped my ass
Was it my fault papa didn't plan it out
Broke out left me to be the man of the house
I couldn't take it, had to make a profit
Down the block, got a glock, and I clock grip
Makin G's was my mission
Movin enough of this shit to get my mama out the
kitchen and

Why must I sock a fella, just to live large like Rockefeller

First you didn't give a fuck, but you're learnin now If you don't respect the town then we'll burn you down God damn it's a motherfuckin riot Black people only hate police so don't try it If you're not from the town then don't pass through Cause some O.G. fools might blast you It ain't right but it's long overdue We can't have peace til the niggaz get a piece too I want G's so you label me a criminal And if I die, I wonder if heaven got a ghetto

[Chorus]

[Verse Two: 2Pac]

Here on Earth, tell me what's a blick life worth
A bottle of juice is no excuse, the truth hurts
And even when you take the shit
Move counties get a lawyer you can shake the shit
Ask Rodney, LaTasha, and many more
It's been goin on for years, there's plenty more
When they ask me, when will the violence cease?
When your troops stop shootin niggaz down in the
street
Niggaz had enough time to make a difference

Bear witness, own our own business
Word to God cause it's hard tryin to make ends meet

First we couldn't afford shit now everything's free
So we loot, please don't shoot when you see
I'm takin from the, cause for years they would take it
from me
Now the tables have turned around
You didn't listen, until the niggaz burned it down
And now Bush can't stop the hit
Predicted the shit, in 2Pacalypse
And for once I was down with niggaz, felt good
In the hood bein around the niggaz, yeah
And for the first time everybody let go
And the streets is death row, I wonder if heaven got a
ghetto

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: 2Pac]

I see no changes, all I see is racist faces Misplaced hate makes disgrace to races We under I wonder what it take to make this One better place, let's erase the wait state Take the evil out the people they'll be acting right Cause both black and white are smokin crack tonight And only time we deal is when we kill each other It takes skill to be real, time to heal each other And though it seems heaven-sent We ain't ready, to have a black President, huh It ain't a secret don't conceal the fact The penitentiary's packed, and it's filled with blacks I 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 lookin for a purse to snatch Cops give a damn about a ne-gro Pull a trigger kill a nigger he's a hero Mo' nigga mo' nigga mo' niggaz I'd rather be dead than a po' nigga Let the Lord judge the criminals If I die, I wonder if heaven got a ghetto

[Chorus (to:27 from fade)]

Just think, if niggaz decide to retaliate (Soldier in the house)
I wonder if heaven got a ghetto [4X to fade]

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