

## 2 Pac "Krazy"

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[Intro]

Hand me a cigarette DAWG! [inhales]  
They got me feelin crazier than a motherfucker  
I got Bad Ass in this motherfucker  
Makaveli the Don, representin the Outlawz  
Bad Ass representin the L.B.C.  
So what'cha wanna do? Y'know how we do it

[overlapping the Intro]

.. puffin on lye  
Hopin that it get me high  
Got a nigga goin cra-zy  
Oh yeah, I feel cra-zy

[Chorus]

Time goes by, puffin on lye  
Hopin that it gets me high  
Got a nigga goin cra-zy  
Oh yeah, I feel cra-zy

(Tell 'em bout it)

[2Pac]

Last year was a hard one, but life goes on  
Hold my head against the wall learnin right from wrong  
They say my ghetto intrumental, detrimental to kids  
As if they can't see the misery in which they live  
Blame me, for the outcome, ban my records - check it  
Don't have to bump this but please respect it  
I took a minus and now the hard times are behind us  
Turned into a plus, now they stuck livin blinded  
Hennesey got me feelin bad, time to stop drinkin  
Rollin, in my drop-top Jag, what's that cops thinkin?  
Sittin in my car, watch the stars and smoke  
I came a long way but still I got so far to go  
Dear mama, don't worry; I'ma watch for snakes  
Tell Setchu, that I love her, but it's hard to take  
I got the letter that she sent me, and I cried for weeks  
This what came out when I tried to speak - all I heard  
was

[Chorus - repeat 2X]

(One, two, three, four)

[2Pac]

I see bloods and crips runnin up the hill  
Lookin for a better wayyyyyy..  
My brothers and sisters it's time to bail  
Cause even thug niggaz prayyyyyy..  
Hopin God hear me, I entered the game; look how  
much I changed  
I'm no longer innocent - casualties of fame  
Made a lot of money, seen a lot of places  
And I swear I seen a peaceful smile on my mama's face  
When I gave her the keys to her own house, this your  
land  
Your only son done became a man  
Watchin time fly; I love my people do or die  
But I wonder why, we scared to let each other fly  
June 1-6, '7-1, the day  
Mama pushed me out her womb, told me, "Nigga get  
paid."  
No one can understand me - the black sheep  
Outcasted from my family, now packin heat  
I run the streets, a young runaway, live for today  
When he died, I could hear him say, c'mon..

[Chorus - repeat 2X]

[Bad Ass]

God help me out here, cause I'm possessed  
I need the root of all evil for my stress  
Cause money's like a stong prescription drug, it's got  
me addicted  
To the pleasure and the pain it inflicted  
Somethin bout the paper wit the pictures of the  
president's, head  
Damn, it's like a motherfuckin plague that spread  
It's epidemic; forgotten, forgotten it got worse  
I keep my head on straight, makin money cause it's  
cursed  
Makin money makes a difference day by day so I gotta  
stay  
Paid, no doubt, day in and day out  
This life is like a vicious cycle called fightin to live  
No matter how hard you try, it's in death, you gotta die  
A lot of my, peers didn't make it to the years to come  
Did life doin right, or did life livin dumb  
Who has the answers? I wonder; I turn to my elders  
They aged and experienced, but they can't even tell ya  
Or tell me, that there'll be light at the end of the road  
(Why?) Cause they don't even know

A million things run through my mind..  
You ain't gotta be in jail to be doin time..

[Chorus - repeat 2X]

[Chorus repeats while Tupac speaks below]

[2Pac]

I feel fucked up in this bitch.  
I smoked half a ounce to the head  
Chocolate tye, indo, Hawaiian, lambsbread, buddha,  
all that shit  
I'm fucked up in this motherfucker, and Hennesey  
don't help  
And Hennesey don't help - Thug Passion in this  
muh'fucker  
Makaveli the Don puttin it down to the fullest, maximum  
overload  
3 Day Theory - Killuminati to your body  
With the impact of a 12 gauge shotty  
Double-I slugs, no love, straight thugs

One time for my niggaz in the jail cell  
(One time for my niggaz locked up)  
One time for my niggaz doin life in hell  
(One time for my niggaz and shit, one time)  
One time for my niggaz in the jail cell  
(One time)  
One time for my niggaz doin life in hell  
(One time for my niggaz locked down)  
One time for my niggaz in the jail cell  
(For my niggaz locked up, one time)  
One time for my niggaz on Death Row  
(One time for my niggaz on the Row)  
For my niggaz on Death Row  
One time for my niggaz livin, broke  
(Westside, California style, L.A.!)  
One time for my niggaz livin, broke  
(You know what time it is, no doubt)  
One time for my niggaz in the.. jail cell  
(Get high, puffin on lye, wonder if it get me high)  
(Yeah, yeah, crazy..)

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