

2 Pac "My Lil Homies"

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Yeah these are my words to my firstborn, you know
what time it is,

these are

my words to my firstborn, nothing left to hear

(Tupac)

Can you picture

young niggas in the a rush to grow

the hard times in the pen

had to crush his throat

probaly never even saw it coming

to busy bullshitting

caught him with his mouth runnin

ain't that a bitch

they got me twisted in this game

the fedz, and the po police pointing pistols at my brain

I wonder if I'm wrong

cause I'm thugged out

my homies murdered execution style

runnin in the drug house

what was suppose to be a easy hit

now shit is flipped

cause niggas died over bullshit

It's not my dream
seeing pictures of a broken man
no witnesses
only the question of a smoked man
young addalcent in the prime live the life of crime
but what ain't logical
we hobble through these trying times
living blind
Lord help me with my troubled soul
why all my homiez had to die before they got to grow
and right before I put my head on the pillow
I saw a prayer
one love to the thug's in heaven
I'll see you there
It's written for the young and dumb that wasn't born
help me make it threw the storm
the words to my first born feel me
My words to my firstborn
my words to my first born
(Tupac)
Since my very first day on this earth
I was cursed
so I knew the birth of a child would make my lif

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