2 Pac "Only God Can Judge Me Now"

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Tupac Talking]

Only God Can Judge Me (is that right) Nobody else, Nobody else All you other muthafuckas Get out of my business

(Tupac)

Perhaps, I was blind to tha facts Stabbed in tha back I Couldn't trust my own homies just a bunch a dirty rats Will I, succeed paranoid from the weed And hocus pocus try to focus But I can't see And in my mind I'm a, blind man doin' time Look to my future cause my past is all behind me Is it a crime to fight for what is mine Everybodies dyin' Tell me, Whats the use of tryin' I've been trapped since birth Cautious, cause I'm cursed and fantansies of my family in a hurse And they say It's the white man I should fear But, it's my own kind Doin' all the killin' here I can't lie Ain't no love, for the other side Jealousy inside Make 'em wish I died Oh my lord Tell me what I'm livin' for

Everybodies droppin'

got me knockin' on heaven's door
And all my memories
is seeing brothas bleed
And everybody grieves
But still nobody sees
regulate your thoughts
Don't get caught up in tha mix
cause the media is full of dirty tricks
Only God can Judge me....

Chorus
Only God Can Judge Me(repeated several time)

(Tupac)

I hear the doctor standing over me screaming I can make it Got a body full of bullet holes Laying here naked Still I, can't breathe something evils in my I-V Cuz everytime I breathe I think their killing me I'm having nightmares Homicidal fantansies I wake up stranglin' Danglin' from my bed sheets I call the nurse cuz it hurts To reminise How could it come to this? I wish they dind't miss somebody help me Tell me where to go from here? Cuz even thugs cry but do the Lord care? Tryin' to remember But it hurts I'm walking through the cementary talkin' to the dirt I'd rather die like a man than live like a coward there's a ghetto up in heaven and its ours **Black Power** Is what we scream As we dream In a paranoid state And our fate

Is a lifetime of hate

Dear mama, can you save me
And fuck peace
cuz the streets got our babies
We got to eat
No more hesitation
each and every black males trapped
And they wonder why we suicidal
walkin' around strapped
It's the police
please try to see to this
there's a million mutha-fuckas
Stressing just like me
Only God can Judge Me.....

Chorus

Only God Can Judge Me(repeated several)

Powers that judge can not kill me but only make me stronger I don't see why everybody gotta feel as thou that they gotta tell me how to live my life, Let me live baby Let me live

(Rappin 4-Tay)

Pac I feel yah Keep servin' it on the real ya For instance, sayin' Playa hatin' marks wanna kill yah Would you be wrong For bucking a nigga into the pavement He gonna get me first If I don't get him If you better start praying Ain't no such thing As, self defence In the court of law So Judges when we get to where were gonna we're in the cross that's real Gotti, lurk thee Creep tha fuck up on him Sold a half a million tapes No everybody want him Now talkin' behind my back Like, a bitch would Tellin' them niggas, "you can fade us" Punk, I wish you would

It be the same mutha-fuckas in your face

gotta rush up in your place

Knowing you on that paper chase grass, glass Big screen and leather couch My new shit is so fine I already sold a key of ounce Bitch Remember Tupac and 4-Tay The same two brothas dodgin' bullets And represtin' the Bay Pac when you was locked down That's when I'll be around Start climbing up the charts so sick but they try to clown that's why they ride the band-waggon Still we draggin' sellin' live Don't think I don't see you playa haters I know you all wear disguises

(Tupac)

to get your safe

Guess you figure you know me cuz I'm a thug that love to hit the late night club drinkin' buzz living lavish like a playa all day I'm 'bout to floss 'em off Playa stick with 4-Tay

Chorus Only God Can Judge Me

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