

## 2 Pac "R U Still Down"

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R U Still Down (repeat 3X)

Verse One: 2Pac

Now up and at em it's on, I was raised to be strong  
And Mama told me be a Thug since the day I was born  
I came up, out the gutter never changed my style  
Got for real about my papers, cause the game was wild  
And the fame was a plot to try to change me  
And what's strange is nobody knew my name 'fore it  
came  
Now the whole world is calling me a, killer  
All I ever did, was try to reach the kids with the real  
All the time I was ballin, never heard my friends callin  
Couldn't stop myself from fallin, I'm all in  
Shit's gettin sleazy, believe me  
Best to take what ya need, but don't be greedy  
Cause in my mind, I see sunshine, I thought  
I didn't have to run, now I'm duckin from the gun yellin,  
'One-Time'  
Take your time to feel my record, and if you did  
chill a second, my blind method, will still wreck it  
My young homies stay strong  
I wonder if they'll listen to a nigga when he gone, R U  
Still Down?

Chorus: 2Pac

Raise em up... R U Still Down?  
(repeat 5X)

Verse Two: 2Pac

I'm gettin high, so a nigga think he touch the sky  
Turn tough inside, in the rush to die  
Livin life as a Thug time to face the truth  
What's goin on with the wasted youth, please God  
come and save me (save me), had to work with what ya  
gave me  
And got a nigga goin crazy  
I can't read the signs, I'm blind, but a nigga know  
he need his nine, cause times, they ain't what they

used to be  
Ain't a penitentiary built big enough for me  
and my niggaz on the streets, man listen  
Cause these ain't the old days  
Ain't no way I'm bustin my ass and gettin no pay  
It seems I can't find my focus, and homey I ain't  
paranoid  
I seen the future and it's hopeless  
Lord knows, its hard on a young scrub  
It seems I had less problems when I slung drugs  
But since I'm tryin lace niggaz with the game  
wanna see me locked in chains, tryin to dirty up my  
name  
And them same motherfuckers that was callin me  
Will be the first to turn their backs, when I'm fallin, see  
I should have seen it from the jump, but now it's clear  
This one nigga got the town in fear, but R U Still Down

Chorus

Verse Three: 2Pac

I wrote this for my critics and my, enemies  
Last year ya used to love me, huh REMEMBER ME  
Now ya hate me with a passion, tryin to get me stuck in  
the mix  
I'm stayin sharp, got no time for them tricks  
And now they wonder if I'm goin to jail  
Just as well, cause my life on the streets - a living Hell  
And I can't sleep, they got my phone tapped, and  
mercy Lord  
Come get me 'fore they hurt me  
Ran outta tears, and through the years couldn't change  
me  
My daddy left me alone, and so I'm angry  
I never did nothin wrong, my mama told me, "Baby it's  
on"  
And now I'm hustlin and bustlin bones  
Never said it came easy, I'm makin cheese  
Buyin all the things on TV, and gettin skeezed  
Wish my homeboys could see me now  
Little bad motherfucker runnin wild through the town  
Please tell me, R U Still Down?

R U Still Down, to raise em up? Remember me (repeat  
2X)

R U Still Down, to raise em up?

R U Still Down, to raise em up? Remember me (repeat  
3X)

R U Still Down, to raise em up?

R U Still Down, to raise em up? Remember me (repeat  
3X)

R U Still Down, to raise em up?

That's right y'all, give them bitches the motherfuckin  
middle finger

RAISSSE em up

These hoes can't fade me, don't these bitches know we  
crazy?

Thug Life, niggaz, be, the sickest

You feel me? Now get that shit written down

God damn!

Took four years and a motherfuckin case for these  
motherfuckers to feel me

Ain't that a bitch?

R U Still motherfucking down?

Old hoe ass fake ass niggaz

We out this motherfucker

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