

## 2 Pac "Starry Night"

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[Quincy Jones]

Starry night.. an unknown creation

Written by, and from the archives of Tupac Shakur

Dedicated to the memory of Vincent Van Gogh

A creative heart obsessed with satisfying

this dormant and uncaring society

You have given them the stars at night

and you have given them bountiful bouquets of  
sunflowers

but for you there's only contempt

Though you pour yourself into that frame and present it  
so proudly

this world could not accept your masterpieces, from  
the heart

So on that starry night, you gave to us and you took  
away from us

the one thing we never acknowledged, your life..

[Mac Mall]

Yeah, game laid down by Q, y'knowmsayin?

Vocals by Rasheeda, fly beat by QDIII

And flows by the M-A-C y'all, Mr. M-A-C Mall

[CHORUS: Rasheeda]

Starry night, your life

You gave to us, and took away from us

Starry night, your life

You gave to us, and took away from us

[Mac Mall]

Uhh, uhh.. watch me live my art; writin words from my  
soul in blood

I speak the truth on every thang I love

I'll probably sacrifice my life.. to send my message  
through mics

It's like a war drum callin soldiers at night

It's bigger than music I spit it straight from the heart

So it's cold n dark and deep like a universe, but nah  
don't start

It's for ya entertainment but it's my life y'all

And I can't rewind, fast forward, or press pause

But when you give your all, it's like the fans demand  
more

And after the tour I sit alone like before

When ya name is hot it's all love, the world is yours

But when you fall off, you get ignored  
CHORUS  
[Mac Mall]  
You on the cover of da magazine, flossin on the TV  
screen  
Toastin wit yo' champagne, playin life like a game  
Loaded in the limousine, love to hear the fans scream  
Swimmin wit the sharks now, ain't no love - money king  
People got they hands out but ain't nobody lendin  
hands  
Can you really blame dem for tryin to get what they  
can?  
Late night, bright lights, lust n lies  
And anythang goes under the Hollywood sign  
Well you might lose ya soul and who knows what you  
find  
But go ahead main we all wanna shine...  
But go ahead main we all wanna shine...  
CHORUS  
[Mac Mall]  
There you have it..  
Y'know, when I was younger I prayed, to get in this  
game  
Y'know to hold dis microphone in my hand  
I asked the man upstairs, to let me rock a crowd one  
day  
Y'know let people out there feel the way I feel through  
my music  
Like my homeboy Tupac did fo' sho'  
And he gave that to me  
But he didn't he didn't he didn't let me know  
about all the shady shit that's in, in between  
you and yo' dream, y'know?  
See it's more than the music, I spit it from the heart  
So sometime it's cold n it's dark, but it's raw  
And that's how I'ma bring it to you every time, y'know?  
CHORUS (fades out)

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