

## 2 Pac "Streetz R Deathrow"

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Growing up as an inner city brotha  
Where every other had a pops and a motha  
I was the product of a heated lover  
Nobody knew how deep it screwed me  
And since my pops never knew me  
My family didn't know what ta do with me  
Was I somebody they despise  
Curious look in they eyes  
As if they wonder if i'm dead or alive  
Poor mamma can't control me  
Quit tryin' ta save my soul, I wanna roll with my homies  
A ticken timebomb  
Can't nobody fade me  
Packin' a 380  
And fiendin' for my mercedes  
Suckers scatter  
But it don't matter i'm a cool shot  
Punks drop from all tha buckshots tha fools got  
I'm tired of being a nice guy  
I've been poor all my life, but don't know quite why  
So they label me a lunatic  
Could care less  
Death or success  
Is what I quest  
Cause i'm fearless  
Now tha streetz R Deathrow

[Chorus]

(cause i'll beat you down, like it ain't nothin')  
Tha streetz R Deathrow  
(cause i'll beat you down, like it ain't nothin')  
Tha streetz R Deathrow

I just murdered a man, i'm even more stressed  
Wearin' a vest  
Hopein' that their aimin' at my chest  
Much too young to bite tha bullet  
Hand on tha trigga  
I see my life before my eyes each time I pull it  
I hope I live to be a man  
Must be part of some big plan to keep a brotha in tha

state  
Penn  
Counting pennys over tha years  
I'd done stacked many  
Proven wrong those  
Who swore i'd wouldn't live till twenty  
Now they gotta cope  
Since it's tha only thing I know  
It's difficult to let it go  
I'm startin' to loose my hair cause I worry  
Hustlin' to keep from gettin' buried  
But now I gotta move away now  
Cause these suckers wanna spray where I lay down  
My homie lost his family and snapped  
Shot up half tha block to bring them back  
Tha streetz R Deathrow

[Chorus]

(cause i'll beat you down, like it ain't nothin')  
Tha streetz R Deathrow  
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Tha streetz R Deathrow  
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Tha streetz R Deathrow  
(cause i'll beat you down, like it ain't nothin')  
(like it ain't nothin')

I'm dangerous  
When drunk I only drink beer  
Gin makes me sin  
Unable to think clear  
Heneesee, makes me think my enemy is getting close  
BOOM BOOM BOOM  
Got me shooting at a ghost  
Some call me crazy  
But this is what you gave me  
Amongst tha babies, who raised up from tha slavery  
I sport a vest and hit tha sess to kill tha stress  
Moved out west and I invest in all tha best  
Those who test will find a bullet in they chest  
Put ta rest  
By a brotha who was hopeless  
Grow up broke on tha rope of insanity  
How many pistols smoking coming from a broken  
family  
I'm sick of being tired  
Sick of tha sirens, body bags, and tha gun firing  
Tell bush to push tha button cause i'm fed  
Tired of hearin' these voices in my head  
Tha streetz R Deathrow

[Chorus]

(cause i'll beat you down, like it ain't nothin')  
Tha streetz R Deathrow  
(cause i'll beat you down, like it ain't nothin')  
Tha streetz R Deathrow  
(cause i'll beat you down, like it ain't nothin')  
Tha streetz R Deathrow  
(cause i'll beat you down, like it ain't nothin')  
Tha streetz R Deathrow  
(cause i'll beat you down, like it ain't nothin')  
This goes out to my partners in tha Live Squad (like it  
Ain't nothin')  
And all my partners involved in that 187  
Watch your back...  
(cause i'll beat you down, like it ain't nothin')  
There got to be a better way...  
(cause i'll beat you down, like it ain't nothin')  
There's too many of us in tha cemetary  
(cause i'll beat you down, like it ain't nothin')  
Come on, what we gonna do now  
(cause i'll beat you down, like it ain't nothin')  
Tha streetz R Deathrow

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