

## 2 Pac "Thats Just The Way It Is"

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oohhhhh  
yeh  
come on come on

(1st Verse)

I see no changes  
I wake up in the morning and I ask myself  
Is life worth livin' should I blast myself?  
I'm tired of bein poor and even worse I'm black  
My stomach hurts so I'm lookin' for a purse to snatch  
Cops give a damn about a Negro  
Pull the trigga, kill a nigga, he's a hero  
Sell the crack the the kids, who the hell cares?  
One less hungry mouth on the welfare  
First ship 'em dope and let 'em deal the brothas  
Give 'em guns, step back and watch 'em kill each other  
It's time to fight back that's what Huey said  
Two shots in the dark now Huey's dead  
I got love for my brotha, but we can never go nowhere  
Unless we share wit each other  
We gotta start makin' changes  
Learn to see me as a brotha instead-a two distant  
strangers  
And that's how it's 'pose to be  
How can the Devil take a brotha if he's close to me?  
I'd love to go back to when we played as kids, but  
things change  
And that's the way it is.

(chorus)

thats just the way it is  
things will never be the same  
thats just the ways it is  
aaw yeah  
thats just the way it is  
things will never be the same  
thats just the ways it is  
aaw yeah  
2x

(2nd Verse)

I see no changes, all I see is racist faces

Misplaced hate makes disgrace to races  
We under, I wonder what it takes to make this  
One better place, let's erase the wasted  
Take the evil out the people they'll be actin right  
'Cuz both black and white is smokin' crack tonight  
And the only time we chill is when we kill each otha  
It takes skill to be real time to heal each other  
And I know it seems heaven sent  
We aint ready to see a black presidant, unh  
it aint a secret don't conceal the facts, the  
penitentiaries packed  
And it's filled with blacks  
But some things will never change  
Ya try to show anotha way but ya stayin in the dope  
game  
Now tell me what's a motha to do  
Bein' real don't appeal to the brotha in you  
You gotta operate the easy way  
"I made a G today," , but you made it in a sleezy way  
Sellin crack to the kids, "I gotta get paid"  
Well hey, well thats the way it is  
Come on, come on

(chorus)  
thats just the way it is  
things will never be the same  
thats just the ways it is  
aaw yeah  
thats just the way it is  
things will never be the same  
thats just the ways it is  
aaw yeah  
2x

(Talking)  
You gotta make a change  
It's time for us as a people to start makin' some  
changes  
Let's change the way we eat let's change the way we  
live  
And let's change the way we treat each other  
You see the old way wan'ts workin,  
so its on us to do what we gotta do, to survive

(3rd Verse)  
And still I see no changes  
Can't a brotha get a little peace  
There's war on the streets and war on the Middle east  
Instead of a war on poverty,  
They got a war on drugs so the police can bother me  
And I ain't never did a crime i aint have to do

But now I'm back with the facts givin' it back to you  
So don't let 'em jack you up,  
back you up, crack you up, and pimp smack you up  
Ya gotta learn to hold ya own  
They get jealous when they see ya with ya mobile  
phone  
But tell the cops they can't touch this  
I don't trust this, when they try to rush I bust this  
It's the sound on my tool, you it ain't cool  
My mama didn't raise no fool  
And as long as I stay black,  
I gotta stay strapped and i never get to lay back  
'Cuz I always gotta worry bout the payback  
Of some ruff that i ruffed up way back  
Comin back after all these years  
Rat-a-tat-tat-tat-tat  
That's the way its is

(chorus)  
thats just the way it is  
things will never be the same  
thats just the ways it is  
aaw yeah  
thats just the way it is (you're my brotha your my sister,  
yeah)  
things will never be the same(neva be the same yeah,  
yeah aaw yeah)  
thats just the ways it is  
aaw yeah

Some things will never change

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