

2 Pac "White Man's World"

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Krazy

[Talking]

You done busting your fist against a stone wall
Your not using your brain
That's what the white man wants you to do
Look at cha
What makes you ashamed of being black?

Even I know how hard it is
Being a woman
A black woman at that
Shit
It's white mans world

Sometimes we over look the fact
that we try hard in our situation
not knowing the pain we can cause

It's white mans world

I ain't saying I'm innocent of all this
I'm just saying
This song is for y'all
For all those times that I messed up
That we messed up

[Verse 1]

Dear sister got me twisted up in prison I miss ya
Crying
Looking at my nieces and nephews picture
They say don't let this cruel world get ya
Kinda suspicious
Swearing one day you might leave me
For someone that's richer
Twist the cap off the bottle
I take a sip and see tomorrow
Gotta make if I have to beg and borrow
Reading love letters, late night, locked down, and quiet
If brothers don't receive their mail, best believe we riot

Eating jack mat, staring at walls in silence
Inside this cage where they captured all my rage and
violence
In time I learned a few lessons
Never fall for riches
Apologizes to my true sisters
Far from bitches
Help me raise my black nation reparations are due
It's true
Caught up in this world I took advantage of you
So tell the babies how I love them
Precious boys and girls
Born black, in this white mans world
and all I heard was

[Chorus]

Who, knows what tomorrow brings
(Born Black, in this white mans world)
In this world where everyone lies
(All my little blacks)
(Born Black, in this white mans world)
Where to go
No matter how far I find
To let you know
That you're not alone

[Verse 2]

Being born with less, I must confess
Only adds on to the stress
Two gunshots to my homies head died in his vest
Shot him to death and left him bleeding for his family
to see
I pass his casket, gently asking, is there heaven for
G's?
My homeboys doing life
His baby mama be stressing
Shedding tears when her son
Finally asks that questions
Where my daddy at?
Mama, why we live so poor?
Why you crying?
Heard you late night, through my bedroom door
Now do you love me mama?
Why they keep calling me nigga?
Get my weight up, with my hate
And pay 'em back when I'm bigga
Still thuggin' in this jail cell missing my block
Hearing brothers screaming all night, wishing they'd
stop

Proud to be black but why we act like we don't love
ourselves
Don't look around busta
Check yourselves
Know what it means to be black whether a man or girl
We still struggling
In this white man's world

[Chorus]

(We must fight for brother ??)
(We must fight for brother Mutulu)
Oh, who knows what tomorrow brings
(We must fight for brother ??)
(We must fight for brother Geronimo Pratt)
In this world where everyone lies
(We must fight)
Where to go
No matter how far I find
To let you know
(We must fight for the countless political prisoners,
who are locked up ?? white man)
That you're not alone

[Verse 3]

So tell me why you changed
Choose a new direction
In a blink of an eye
My time away just made perfection
You think I'd die
Not gon' cry why should I care
Like we holding on to lost love that's no longer there
Can you please help me
God bless me please, keep my seeds healthy
Making all my enemies bleed while my G's wealthy
Hoping they bury me with ammunitions, weed, and
shells
Just in case they trip in heaven, ain't no G's in hell
Sister sorry for the pain that I caused your heart
I know I'll change if ya help me
But don't fall apart
Rest in peace to Latasha, Little Yummy, and Kato
To much for this cold world to take
Ended up being fatal
Every women in America especially black
Bear with me, can't you see that we under attack
I never meant to cause drama
To my sister and mama
Hoping we make it
To better times

In this white mans world

[Chorus]

(Your out of touch with reality)
Who, knows what tomorrow brings
(While a few of you in a smoke filled room calling
that the mainstream while the masses of the people,
white and black, red, yellow, brown,
poor and vulnerable are suffering in this nation)
In this world where everyone lies
Where to go
No matter how far I find
To let you know
That you're not alone

[Chorus] 2x

Who, knows what tomorrow brings
In this world where everyone lies
Where to go
No matter how far I find
To let you know
That you're not alone

[Tupac Talking]

Mumia Abul Jamal ... all the real OG's we out

[Revolutionary]

The seal, in the constitution
Reflects the thinking of the founding fathers
That this was to be a nation by white people, and for
white people
Native Americans, Blacks, and all other non White
people
Were to be the burden barer's for the real citizen of this
nation

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