

## 2 Pac "White Man'z World"

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I ain't saying I'm innocent of all this  
I'm just saying  
This song is for y'all  
For all the times I mess up  
when we mess up

Dear sister  
Got me twisted up in prison  
I miss yah  
Crying  
Looking at my nieces and newphews picture  
They say don't let this cruel world get yah  
Kinda suspicious,  
Swearing one day you might leave me  
for someone thats richer  
Twist the cap off the bottle  
I Take a sip And see tommorrow  
Gotta make if I have to Beg and Borrow  
Reading love letters  
late night, locked down, and quiet  
If brothers don't recieve their mail  
Best believe we riot  
Eating Jack mat  
Staring at walls of Silence  
Inside this cage  
Where they captured all my rage and violence  
In time I learned a few lessons  
Never fall for riches  
Aplogizies to my TRUE sisters  
Far from bitches  
Help me raise my black nation  
Reperations are due  
Its 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  
In this world where everyone lies  
Where to go  
No matter how far I find  
To let you know  
That You're not alone

Being born with less  
I must confess  
Only adds on to the stress  
Two gunshots to my homies head  
Died in his rest  
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  
Begging mama be stressing  
Shedding tears  
When her son finally ask that questions  
Where my daddy at?  
Mama, Why we live so poor?  
Why you crying?  
Heard you late night  
Thought my bedroom door  
Now do you love me mama?  
Why do they keep calling me nigger?  
Get my wieght up, with my hate  
and pay 'em back when I'm bigger  
Still thugging in this jail cell  
Missing my block  
Hearing brothers screaming all night  
Wishing they'd stop  
Proud to be black  
But why do we act like  
We don't love ourselves  
Don't look around  
busta (you sucka)  
Check yourselves  
know what if means to be black  
whether a man or girl  
we're still struggling in this  
White man's world

Chorus

(we must fight)  
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

So tell me why you changed  
Choosing new direction  
In a blink of an eye  
My time away just made perfection  
You think I'd die  
Not gonna cry  
Why should I care  
Like we holding on to love  
That's no longer there  
Can you please help me  
God Bless me please  
Keep my seeds healthy  
Banging on my enemies Bleed  
While my G's healthy  
Hoping they bury me  
With ammunition, weed, and shells  
Just in case they trip in heaven  
Ain't no G's hell  
Sister sorry for the pain  
That I caused your heart  
I know I'll change  
If yah 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  
We're under attack  
I never meant to cause drama  
To my sister and Mama  
Will we make it  
To better times

In this white man worlds

Chorus

(Along with revolutionary talking)

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