

2 Pac "Words To My First Born"

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(2pac)

hahaha

yeah, these r my words to my firstborn

u know what time it is

these r my words to my firstborn

nothin left to give

verse 1

now can ya picture young niggaz in a rush to grow

to old timers in the pen had to crush his throat

probably never even saw it comin

too busy bullshittin, caught him wit his mouth runnin

ain't this a bitch they got me twisted in this game

the feds and the punk police pointin pistols at my brain

i wonder if i'm wrong cause i'm thugged out

my homies murdered execution style runnin out the

drug house

what was supposed to be a easy hit

now things r changed cause niggaz died over bullshit

inside my dreams i'm seein pictures of a broken man

no witnesses only questions of who smoked the man

young adolescents in our prime livin a life of crime

though it ain't logical we hobblin through these tryin

times

livin blind Lord help me with my troubled soul

why all my homies had to die before they got to grow

and right before i put my head on the pillow say a

prayer

one love to the thugs in heaven i'll see ya there

it's written for the young and dumb that wasn't born

help ya make it through the storm

my words to my firstborn, feel me

my words to my firstborn

my words to my firstborn

since my very first day on this earth i was cursed

so i knew that the birth of a child would make my life

worse

and though it hurt me there was no distortion

cause wild seeds can't grow we need more abortions

quiet ya soul, cause ya know what ya had to do

and so did victims of a world they never came to

i understand it's a better day comin

sometimes catch me sleepin on a dead end drivin with

the car runnin
blinded
ain't no love in the hood only hearts torn
love letters to the innocent and unborn
all the babies that died up on the table
cause the family wasn't able
can't blame em i would do the same
all i had to give it was my debt and my last name
cause in the game things change livin up and down
this hard life got me walkin with my head down
flashin frowns wasn't meant to be was i wrong
but i'll never get to know so i carry on
it's written for the young and dumb that wasn't born
my words to my first born, feel me
my words to my firstborn
(my nigga nutso up in this bitch)
these are my words to my firstborn
(hey nigga talk to ya boy, talk to ya seed nigga)
(nutso)
i'm just another thug nigga trapped up in this ghetto
life
and endless hustle, strugglin tryin to settle right
and doin dirt ain't savin me
but the streets is the only thing payin me
feel me
runnin with G's stackin G's packin heat
mob life till this muthafuckas wack me
stackin greenery thuggin till i die
pickin up so much drank i'm gettin high
got the feds on me
and they label me a bad crook
thinkin i'm the reason this nigga got his hat took
on the run, now daddy gotta pack a gun
cause these niggaz wanna make u the last one
about these riches and jealous bitches and things u
gon be sellin through
and if i die, remember that it's all love and i'm by your
side every night
don't be a loser, choose your dreams do your thing
go solo cause these cold ho's will twist u up like shoe
strings
open your eyez don't let these haters get you
roll up and diss you
my words to my firstborn
(2pac talking)
words to my muthafuckin seed
you feel me
nigga don't know what's gonna happen come tomorrow
or the next day
muthafucka be here today be gone tomorrow i done
seen it happen

muthafucka get two put to his head he no longer existin
thats what i'm talkin about
what u gonna tell ya kids nigga, who was u, what was u
doin, how did u put it
down
these r my words to my muthafuckin firstborn
so he can know, ya know wha i mean
haha
ain't nothin buy a muthafuckin ridah
westside till i die
thats all it was
these some crooked ass ??? dealin muthafuckaz
i just play to win
muthafucka gotta bet against the odds
know what i mean, rollin with muthafuckin ???,
sometimes u hit 7 11,
sometimes u cramp out,
thats just a chance a muthafucka take when u a ridah
though
these r my words to my muthafuckin firstborn, me and
my nigga nutso,
representin thugs all over this muthafucka
worldwide, you know what time it is
all the abortion clinics, all the babies that died of
miscarriage, you know
what time it is
we out this bitch

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