

## 2Pac "Black Jesuz"

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Searching for Black Jesus, oh yeah  
Sportin' jewels and shit, you know what I mean?  
Straight tatted up, no doubt, no doubt  
Young Kadafi in this bitch, set it off nigga, what?

I do my shootin's on a knob, prayin' to God for my  
squad  
Stuck in a nightmare, hopin' he might care  
Though times is hard, up against all odds, I play my  
cards  
Like I'm jailin', shots hittin' up my spot like midnight  
rains hailin'  
Got me bailin' to stacks more green

Gods ain't tryin' to be trapped on no block slangin'  
No rocks like bean pies brainstorm on the beginnin'  
Wonder how shit like the Qu'ran and the Bible was  
written  
What is religion? Gods words all cursed like crack  
Shaitan's way of gettin' us back or just another  
One of my Black Jesus traps

Who's got the heart to stand beside me?  
I feel my enemies creepin' up in silence  
Dark prayer, scream violence demons all around me  
Can't even bend my knees just a lost cloud, Black Jesus

Give me a reason to survive, in this earthly hell  
'Cause I swear, they tryin' to break my well  
I'm on the edge lookin' down at this volatile pit  
Will it matter if I cease to exist? Black Jesus

All hail, the pressure no endeavor can fail  
Some missin souls turn to hoes when exposed to jail  
In times of war we need somebody raw, rally the troops  
Like a Saint that we can trust to help to carry us through  
Black Jesus, ha ha ha ha ha  
He's like a Saint that we can trust to help to carry us  
through  
Black Jesus

Outlawz we got our own race, culture, religion

Rebellin' against the system, commence to lynchin'  
The President ain't even listenin' to the pain of the  
youth  
We make music for eternity, forever the truth

Political prisoner, the two choices that they givin' us  
Ride or die, for life they sentence us  
Oh Black Jesus, please watch over my brother Shawn  
Soon as the sky get bright, it's just another storm

Brothers gone, now labeled a statistic  
Ain't no love for us ghetto kids, they call us nigglets  
History repeats itself, nuttin' new in school I knew  
E'rything I read wasn't true, Black Jesus

To this click I'm dedicated, criminal orientated  
An Outlaw initiated, blazed and faded  
Made for terror, major league niggaz pray together  
Bitches in they grave while my real niggaz play  
together

We die clutchin' glasses, filled with liquor bomblastic  
Cremated, last wishes nigga smoke my ashes  
High sigh why die wishin', hopin' for possibilities  
I'll mob on, why they copy me sloppily

Cops patrol projects, hatin' the people livin' in them  
I was born an inmate, waitin' to escape the prison  
Went to church but don't understand it, they  
underhanded  
God gave me these commandments, the world is  
scandalous

Blast til they holy high, baptize they evil minds  
Wise, no longer blinded, watch me shine trick  
Which one of y'all wanna feel the degrees?  
Bitches freeze facin' Black Jesus

All hail, the pressure no endeavor can fail  
Some missin' souls turn to hoes when exposed to jail  
In times of war we need somebody raw, rally the troops  
Like a Saint that we can trust to help to carry us through  
Black Jesus

Some say, some day, some how, some way, we gon'  
fail  
And it ain't hard to tell, we dwell in hell  
Trapped, black, scarred and barred  
Searching for truth, where it's hard to find God

I play the Pied Piper, and to this Thug Life, I'm a lifer

Proceed, to turn up the speed, just for stripes  
My Black Jesus, walk through this valley with me  
Where we, so used to hard times and casualties

Indeed, it hurt me deep to have to sleep on the streets  
And haven't eaten in weeks, so save a prayer for me  
And all the young thugs, raised on drugs and guns  
Blazed out and numb, slaves to this slums this ain't  
livin' Jesus

We believed in You everything You do  
Just wanna let you know, how we feel  
Black Jesus

Searchin' for Black Jesus  
It's hard, it's hard we need help out here  
So we searchin's for Black Jesus

It's like a Saint, that we pray to in the ghetto, to get us  
through  
Somebody that understand our pain  
You know maybe not too perfect, you know  
Somebody that hurt like we hurt

Somebody that smoke like we smoke  
Drink like we drink  
That understand where we coming from  
That's who we pray to we need help y'all

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