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2Pac "Blasphemy"

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God has a plan and the Bible unfolds that wonderful plan

Through the message of prophecy God sent Jesus into this world to be our Saviour And that Christ is returning, someday soon To unfold the wonderful plan of eternity, for my life and your life

As long as we're cooperating with God By accepting Jesus Christ as our personal Lord and Saviour

And as the Lord, does return in the coming seven days We'll see you next time here on This Week in Bible Prophecy

Tupac, don't start that blasphemy in here Makaveli, the new breed and I remember what my pops told me

The new word, follow me, remember what my pops told me

My family tree, consists of drug dealers, thugs and killers

Strugglin', known to hustle, screamin', fuck they feelings

I got advice from my father, all he told me was this Niggaz, get off your ass if you plan to be rich

There's ten rules to the game but I'll share with you two Know, niggaz gon' hate you for whatever you do Now rule one, get your cash on, M.O.B. That's Money Over Bitches 'cause they breed envy

Now rule two is a hard one, watch for phonies Keep yo', enemies close nigga, watch yo' homies It seemed a little unimportant, when he told me I smiled

Picture jewels being handed to an innocent child

I never knew in my lifetime I'd live by these rules Initiated as an outlaw, studying rules Now papa ain't around, so I gotta recall

Or come to grips with bein' written on my enemy's wall, rest in peace

Promised, if I have a seed, I'ma guide him right
Dear Lord, don't let me die tonite
I got words for my comrades, listen and learn
Ain't nuttin' free, give back what you earn, no doubt

Gettin' higher than a motherfucker, blessed and pleased

This Thug life'll be the death of me, c'mon, yeah And I remember what my papa told me Remember what my papa told me, blasphemy

Love for dem dat steal in the name of da Lord Dem a tell nuff lie but holdin' my bird in a cloud Usin' de name of de Lord in vein While de people in de ghetto, feel nuff pain

We probably in Hell already, our dumb asses not knowin'

Everybody kissin' ass to go to Heaven, ain't goin' Put my soul on it, I'm fightin' devil, niggaz daily Plus the media be crucifying brothers severely

Tell me, I ain't God's son, nigga, Mom a virgin We got addicted, had to leave the burbs, back in the ghetto

Doin' wild shit, lookin' at the sun, don't pay Criminal mind all the time, wait for Judgment Day

They say Moses split the Red Sea I split the blunt and rolled the fat one, I'm deadly, Babylon beware Comin' from the Pharoahe's kids, retaliation Makin' legends off the shit we did, still bullshittin'

Niggaz in Jerusalem, waitin' for signs God promised, she's just takin' her time Living by the Nile, while the water flows I'm contemplating plots, wondering which door to go

Brothas getting shot, comin, back resurrected It's just that raw shit, nigga check it, that raw shit And I remember what my papa told me Remember what my papa told me, blasphemy

Love for dem dat steal in the name of da Lord Dem a tell nuff lie but holdin' my bird in a cloud Usin' de name of de Lord in vein While de people in de ghetto, feel nuff pain The preacher want me buried why? 'Cause I know he a liar

Have you ever seen a crackhead, that's eternal fire Why you got these kids minds, thinkin' that they evil While the preacher bein' richer, you say honor God's people

Should we cry, when the Pope die, my request We should cry if they cried when we buried Malcolm X Mama tell me, am I wrong, is God just another cop Waitin to beat my ass if I don't go pop?

Memories of a past time, givin' up cash To the leaders, knowin' damn well, it ain't gonna feed us

In my brain how can you explain, time in D.C. It's hard enough to live now, in these times of greed

They say Jesus is a kind man, well, he should understand

Times in this crime man, my thug nation
Do whatchu gotta do but know you gotta change
Try to find a way to make it out the game

I leave this and hope, God, can see my heart is pure Is Heaven just another door? I leave this here I leave this and hope, God, see my heart is pure Is Heaven just another door? And my people say

Love for dem dat steal in the name of da Lord Dem a tell nuff lie but holdin' my bird in a cloud Usin' de name of de Lord in vein While de people in de ghetto, feel nuff pain

Our father, who art in Heaven Hallow be Thy name Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done In earth, as it is in Heaven Give us this day, our daily bread As we give up our debts

As we forgive our debtors
Lead us not into temptation
But deliver us, unevil
For God, is the kingdom and the power
And the glory forever and ever and ever

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