

## 2Pac

# "Everything They Owe"

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Imagine if we could go back  
Actually talk to the mother fuckers that persevered  
I mean the first motherfuckers that came in the slave  
ships  
Excuse me, excuse me you know look

We back for everything you owe, no longer oppressed  
'Cause now we overthrow those that placed us in this  
rotten mess  
But let's agree on strategy and pick out enemies right  
Who stands accused of the abuse my own, kind do  
right  
Pardon, not disregardin' what you thinkin'?  
But you musta been the ship  
'Cause once I rip your whole shit is sinkin'

Supreme ideology, you claim to hold  
Claimin' that we all drug dealers with empty souls  
That used to tempt me to roll, commit to violence  
In the midst of an act of war, witnesses left silent  
Shatter, black talon style, thoughts I throw  
It remains in your brain then ofcourse it grows

Maybe, even your babies can produce and rise  
Picture a life where black babies can survive past five  
But we must have hope, quotin' the reverend from the  
pulpit  
Refuse to turn the other cheek we must defeat the evil  
culprit  
Lace me with words of destruction and I'll explode  
But supply me with the will to survive, and watch the  
world grow

This ain't bout talkin' bout problems, I bring solutions  
Where's the restitution, stipulated through the  
constitution  
You violated, now I'm back to haunt your nights  
Listen to the screams of the lives you sacrificed  
And in case you don't know, ghetto born black seeds  
still grow  
We comin' back for everythin' you owe

I'm comin' collectin' the shit that belong to me  
Motherfuckers are runnin' and duckin'  
How do you plead Mr. Shakur, how do you plead?  
I'm a crazy nigga on a mission wit a bad mentality  
How do I plead? Yes sir, how do you plead?  
Armed with missiles guns grenades  
Shit, you know how I plead comeon  
Pull out the pin, free I'm comin'

Not guilty on the grounds of insanity it was them or me  
Bustin' at my innocent family, say they lookin for kiss  
I was home alone, blind to the prelude  
Bust in, talkin' about, "Where is the quaaludes?" What  
you say fool?  
Where in the hell is the search warrant?  
No feedback is what he uttered  
Before he screamed nigga motherfucker

Dropped me to my knees I proceed to bleed  
Sufferin' a rain of blows to my hands and knees  
Will I survive, is God watchin'?  
I grab his gat and bust in self defense, my only option,  
goddamn  
Now they got me goin' to the county jail  
And my family can't pay this outrageous bail

Try to offer me a deal, they told me if I squeal  
Move me, and my people, to a mansion in brazil  
Not me, so this is how it ends, no friends  
I'll be stressed and they just, repossessed my Benz  
Told the judge it was self defense, he won't listen  
So I'm bumpin' this in federal prison, givin everything I  
owe

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Armed with missiles guns grenades  
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