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2Pac "In The Air Tonight"

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(feat. Phil Collins)

[Tupac:]

Staring at the world through my rearview

Just looking back at the world, from another level you know what I mean?

Starin...

[Tupac]

Multiple gunshots fill the block, the fun stops

Niggaz is callin cops, people shot, nobody stop

I wonder when the world stopped caring last night

Two kids shot while the whole block staring

I will never understand this society, first they try

to murder me, then they lie to me, product of a dying breed

All my homies trying weed, now the little baby's

crazed raised off Hennesey, tell me will my enemies

flee when they see me, believe me

Even Thugs gotta learn to take it easy, listen

Through the intermissions search your heart for a plan

and we turnin Bad Boys to grown men, it's on again

I give a holla to my niggaz in the darkest corners

Roll a perfect blunt, and let me spark it for ya

One love from a thug nigga rollin with a posse

full of paranoid drug dealers, to the end my friend

I'm seein nuttin but my dreams comin true

While I'm starin at the world through my rearview (see)

[x2]

(They got me) starin at the world through my rearview

Go on baby scream to God, he can't hear you

I can feel your heart beatin fast cause it's time to die (we)

Gettin high, watchin time fly, and all my motherfuckers

[x2]

[Phil Collins:]

And I can feel it coming in the air tonight, Hold on

I've been waiting for this moment for all my life, Hold on

Can you feel it coming in the air tonight, Hold on, Hold on

[Tupac:]

Now I was raised as a young black male

In order to get paid, forced to make crack sales

Caught a nigga so they send me to these overpacked jails

In the cell, countin days in this livin black Hell, do you feel me?

Keys to ignition, use at your discretion

Roll with a twelve gauge pump for protection

Niggaz hate me in the section from years of chin checkin

Turn to Smith and Wesson war weapons

Heavenly Father I'm a soldier, I'm gettin hotter

cause the world's gettin colder, baby let me hold ya

Talk to my guns like they fly bitches

All you bustas best to run look at my bitches

Now I know the answers to the question, do dreams come true

Still starin at the world through my rearview (I say)

[x2]

(They got me) starin at the world through my rearview

Go on baby scream to God, he can't hear you

I can feel your heart beatin fast cause it's time to die

Gettin high, watchin time fly -

and all my motherfuckers/nigga can die

[x2]

[Khadafi:]

Back in the days we hustled for sneakers and beepers

Nine-six for glocks cause fiends hittin up blocks with street sweepers

Bless myself when knowin rules to these streets, somethin I learned

in school, on some Million Man March shit for the piece/peace

True that, only one life to lead, a fast life of greed

Criminally addicted, infested since a seed

We all die, breed bleed like humans, towns run

by young guns, Outlawz and truants, shit's deep

Turn eighteen, burn my will when I go

Burnt my body with my shotty, or chosin my dough

So while you reminiscin all nights out with the crew

Smoke a blunt for me too, I'm starin through your rearview

[Tupac:]

Hahahaha, you ain't knowin what we mean by starin through the rearview

So since you ain't knowin what we mean let me break down understandin

The world, the world is behind us

Once a motherfucker get an understanding on the game

and what the levels and the rules of the game is

Then the world ain't no trick no more

The world is a game to be played

So now we lookin at the world, from like, behind us

Niggaz know what we gotta do, just gotta put our mind to it and do it

It's all about the papers, money rule the world

Bitches make the world go round

Real niggaz do they wanna do, bitch niggaz do what they can't

Starin at the world through my rearview

Go on baby scream to God, he can't hear you

I can feel your heart beatin fast cause it's time to die

Gettin high, watchin time fly, ya know/and we'll be

[x4: with vocal fade]

[Phil Collins:]

I can feel it coming in the air tonight, Hold on

I've been waiting for this moment for all my life, Hold on

[x2]

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