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2Pac "Keep Your Head Up"

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Little somethin' for my godson Elijah And a little girl named Corinne

Some say the blacker the berry, the sweeter the juice I say the darker the flesh then the deeper the roots I give a holler to my sisters on welfare Tupac cares and don't nobody else care

And uhh, I know they like to beat ya down a lot When you come around the block, brothas clown a lot But please don't cry, dry your eyes, never let up Forgive but don't forget, girl, keep ya head up

And when he tells you, you ain't nothin', don't believe him

And if he can't learn to love you, you should leave him 'Coz sista, you don't need him

And I ain't tryin' to gas ya up, I just call 'em how I see 'em

You know it makes me unhappy, what's that When brothas make babies and leave a young mother to be a pappy And since we all came from a woman Got our name from a woman and our game from a woman

I wonder why we take from our women Why we rape our women, do we hate our women? I think it's time to kill for our women Time to heal our women, be real to our women

And if we don't, we'll have a race of babies That will hate the ladies, that make the babies And since a man can't make one He has no right to tell a woman when and where to create one

So will the real men get up I know you're fed up ladies but keep ya head up

Keep ya head up, ooo, child things are gonna get

easier

Ooo, child things are gonna get brighter Keep ya head up, ooo, child things are gonna get easier Ooo, child things are gonna get brighter

Aiyyo, I remember Marvin Gaye, used to sing to me He had me feelin' like black was the thing to be And suddenly the ghetto didn't seem so tough And though we had it rough, we always had enough

I huffed and puffed about my curfew and broke the rules

Ran with the local crew and had a smoke or two And I realize, momma really paid the price She nearly gave her life to raise me right

And all I had to give her was my pipe dream Of how I'd rock the mic and make it to the bright screen I'm tryin' to make a dollar out of fifteen cents It's hard to be legit and still pay the rent

And in the end it seems I'm headin' for the pen I try and find my friends but they're blowin' in the wind Last night my buddy lost his whole family It's gonna take the man in me to conquer this insanity

It seems tha rain'll never let up I try to keep my head up and still keep from gettin' wet up

You know it's funny when it rains, it pours They got money for wars but can't feed the poor

Say there ain't no hope for the youth and the truth is It ain't no hope for the future And then they wonder why we crazy I blame my mother for turning my brother into a crack baby

We ain't meant to survive 'coz it's a setup And even though you're fed up Huh, ya got to keep ya head up

Keep ya head up, ooo, child things are gonna get easier Ooo, child things are gonna get brighter Keep ya head up, ooo, child things are gonna get easier Ooo, child things are gonna get brighter

And uhh, to all the ladies havin' babies on their own

I know it's kinda rough and you're feelin' all alone Daddy's long gone and he left you by ya lonesome Thank the Lord for my kids, even if nobody else want 'em

'Coz I think we can make it, in fact, I'm sure And if you fall, stand tall and comeback for more 'Coz ain't nothin' worse than when your son Wants to know why his daddy don't love him no mo'

You can't complain, you was dealt this Hell of a hand without a man, feelin' helpless Because there's too many things for you to deal with Dying inside but outside you're looking fearless

While tears is rollin' down your cheeks Ya steady hopin' things don't all down this week 'Coz if it did, you couldn't take it and don't blame me I was given this world, I didn't make it

And now my son's gettin' older and older and cold From havin' the world on his shoulders While the rich kids is drivin' Benz I'm still tryin' to hold on to my survivin' friends

And it's crazy, it seems it'll never let up But please, you got to keep ya head up

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