

## 2Pac "Lord Knows"

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*[2Pac]*

Damn, another funeral, another motherfucker

Lord knows

*[Pac is choking on blunt smoke]*

Lord knows

*[coughing harder]*

Lord knows

*[one final cough]*

I smoke a blunt to take the pain out

And if I wasn't high, I'd probably try to blow my brains  
out

I'm hopeless, they shoulda killed me as a baby

And now they got me trapped in the storm, I'm goin  
crazy

Forgive me; they wanna see me in my casket

and if I don't blast I'll be the victim of them bastards

I'm loosin hope, they got me stressin, can the Lord  
forgive me

Got the spirit of a thug in me

Another sip of that drink, this Hennesey got me queasy

Don't wanna earl, young nigga take it easy

Picture your dreams on a triple beam, and it seems  
don't underestimate the power of a fiend

To my homies on the block

slangin rocks with your glocks put this tape in your box

When you're runnin from the cops -- and never look  
back

If they could be black, then they would switch

Open fire on them busta-ass bitches, and Lord knows...

(Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)

Lord knows

*[coughing again]*

(He knows! Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)

The Lord knows

*[still coughing]*

(He knows! Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)

The Lord knows

(He knows! Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)

I wonder if the Lord will forgive me or bury me a G

I couldn't let my adversaries worry me  
and every single day it's a test, wear a bulletproof vest  
and still a nigga stressin over death  
If I could choose when a nigga die, figure I'd  
take a puff on the blunt, and let my trigga fly  
When everyday it's another death, with every breath,  
it's a constant threat, so watch yo' step!  
You could be next if you want to, who do you run to?

Murderin niggaz, look what it's come to  
My memories bring me misery, and life is hard  
in the ghetto, it's insanity, I can't breath  
Got me thinkin, what do Hell got?  
Cause I done suffered so much, I'm feelin shell-  
shocked  
And driveby's an everyday thang  
I done lost too many homies to this motherfuckin game  
and Lord knows...

(Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)  
Lord knows  
(He knows! Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)  
Lord knows!  
(He knows! Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)  
The Lord knows  
(He knows! Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)

One-time! One-time!  
Fuck the five-oh cause they after me  
Kill me if they could, I'll never let em capture me  
Done lost too many niggaz to this gangbangin  
Homies died in my arms, with his brains hangin,  
fucked up!  
I had to tell him it was alright, and that's a lie  
and he knew it when he shook and died, my God  
Even though I know I'm wrong man  
Hennesey make a nigga think he strong, man (heh  
heh)  
I can't sleep, so I stay up, don't wanna fuck them  
bitches  
Try to calm me down, I ain't givin up  
I'm gettin lost in the weed, man, gettin high  
Livin everyday, like I'm gon' die (gon' die, gon' die)  
I smoke a blunt to take the pain out, and if I wasn't high  
probably try to blow my brains out  
Lord knows...

(Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)  
Lord knows!  
(He knows! Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)  
Lord knows.. Jesus..

(He knows! Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)  
(He is listening! Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)

(Lord knows.. Lord knows.. he he.. he.. he.. heeee...)  
(Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)  
(Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)  
(Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)  
(Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)

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