

2Pac "Lord Knowz"

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Damn...another funeral,another mothafucken funeral

Chorus:

Lord knows

Lord knows

Lord knows

I smoke a blunt ta take tha pain out

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

I'm hopeless

they shoulda tried to kill me as a baby

but,now they got me trapped in tha storm,I'm goin
crazy

forgive me

they wanna see me in my casket

and if I don't blast I'll be a victim of tha bastards

I'm loosing hope,they got me stressen,can tha Lord
forgive me

got tha spirit of a thug in me

another sip of that drink,this hennesse got me
queazey

don't wanna hurl,young nigga take it easy

picture your dreams on a triple beam

and it seems

don't underestimate tha power of a feind

to tha homies on tha block

slangin rocks with ya glocks put this tape in your box

when your runnin from tha cops

and never look back

if they could be black

then they would switch

open fire on those busta-ass bitches

and Lord knows...

Chorus:

Lord knows

Lord knows

Lord knows

I wonder if tha 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 bullet-proof vest

and still a nigga stressen over death

If I could choose when a nigga die
figure I, take a puff on tha blunt
and let my triggas fly
when everyday is another death
with every breath, it's a constant threat
so watch your step

you could be next if ya want to
who do ya run to?
murderin niggas, look what it's come to
my memories bring me misery
and life is hard in tha ghetto, it's insanity
I can't breathe got me thinkin, what do hell got?
cause I done suffered so much, I'm feelin shell shocked
and drive-by's are an everyday thang
I already lost to many homies to this mothafucken
game
and Lord knows...

Chorus:

Lord knows

Lord knows

Lord knows

Fuck tha Five-o cause they after me

kill me if they could

I'll never lett'em capture me

I lost too many niggas to this gangbangin

homie dies 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

eventhough I know I'm wrong man

Hennessee make a nigga think he strong, man

I can't sleep, so I stay up

don't wanna

fuck them bitches, try to calm me sown

I ain't given up

I'm getten lost in tha weed, man

gettin high

livin everyday, like I'm gonna die (gonna die, gonna die)

I smoke a blunt to take tha pain out

and if I wasn't high

probably try ta blow my brains out

Lord knows.....

Lord knows

Lord knows.....

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