

2Pac "Nothing To Lose"

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The only way to change me is maybe blow my brains
out
Stuck in the middle of the game to get the pain out
Pray to my God everyday but he don't listen
The poverty bothers me but mama's working wonders
in the kitchen

Listen, I can hear her crying in the bedroom
Praying for money we never think would she be dead
soon?
Am I wrong for wishing I was somewhere else?
At 13 can't feed myself

Can I blame daddy 'cause he left me? Wish he
would've helped me
Too much like him 'til my mama don't love me
On my own at a early age getting paid
And I'm strapped so I'll never be afraid

Where did I go astray I'm hanging in the back streets?
Running with G's and dope fiends will they jack me?
Can't turn back my eyes on the prize
I got nothing to lose, everybody gotta die

Say good-bye to the bad guy that one you fucked when
you passed by
Buck buck from a glock, tempered glass fly
Do or Die walk a mile in my shoes and you'd be crazy
too
With nothing to lose

I've got nothing to lose, got nothing to lose
(That's why I got gang related)
Got nothing to lose, got nothing to lose
(That's why I got gang related)

Got nothing to lose, got nothing to lose
(That's why I got gang related)
Nothing to lose
(That's why I got gang related)

I thank the Lord for my many blessings

Though I'm stressing keep a vest for protection
From the barrel of the Smith & Wesson
And all my niggas in the pen', here we go again

Ain't nothing separating us from a mack 10
Born in the ghetto as a hustla older
Straight soldier bucking at them bustas
No matter how you try niggas never die

We just retaliate with hate then we multiply
See me striking down the block hitting co'ners
Mobbing like a muthafucka living like I wanna
Ain't no stopping at the red lights I'm sideways

Thug life muthafucka crime pays
Let the cops put they lights on, chase me nigga
Zig-zagging through the freeway, race me nigga
In a high speed chase with the law

The realest muthafucka that you ever saw
I'm living raw 'til they bury me don't worry me
I'm high living like I ain't afraid to die
And you could walk a mile in my shoes and you'd be
crazy too
With nothing to lose

Got nothing to lose, got nothing to lose
(That's why I got gang related)
Got nothing to lose, got nothing to lose
(That's why I got gang related)

Nigga, nothing to lose, nothing to lose
(That's why I got gang related)
Nothing to lose
(That's why I got gang related)

Ain't no escape from a deadly fate
And everyday there's a million black bodies put away
I'm starting to lose hope, it seems everybody's on dope
Mama told me to leave 'cause she was broke

Sometimes I choke on the indo, peeping out the
window
Alone on my own, I'm a criminal
Got no love from the household I'm out cold
In the streets give me muthafucking peace

I got nothing to lose and something to prove
What do I do live thug life nigga stay true?
I wonder when they kill me is there a Heaven for a real
G?

Lord, forgive me if you feel me

'Cause all my life I was dirt broke
With no hope lil skinny muthafucka wanting dough
I hated cutting suckers with my razor blade
But everyday it's a struggle to get major paid

Anyway it's so hard on a nigga in this city
No pity and ain't no love for the scrubs that be buying
time
If you could walk a mile in my shoes you'd be crazy too
With nothing to lose

Got nothing to lose, nigga, nothing to lose
(That's why I got gang related)
Got nothing to lose, nigga, nothing to lose
(That's why I got gang related)

That's why I got gang related
(Got nothing to lose)
That's why I got gang related

It was a what type nigga be a thug life nigga
We be the craziest, muthafucka
You know, it was a what type nigga be a thug life nigga
We be the craziest

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