

## 2Pac

# "Only God Can Judge Me(feat. Rappin 4-Tay)"

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[Intro: 2Pac]

Only God can judge me, is that right?  
[synth voice] Only God can judge me now  
Only God baby, nobody else, nobody else  
All you other motherfuckers get out my business

[Verse One: 2Pac]

Perhaps I was blind to the facts, stabbed in the back  
I couldn't trust my own homies just a bunch a dirty rats  
Will I, succeed, paranoid from the weed  
And hocus pocus try to focus but I can't see  
And in my mind I'm a blind man doin time  
Look to my future cause my past, is all behind me  
Is it a crime, to fight, for what is mine?  
Everybody's dyin tell me what's the use of tryin  
I've been Trapped since birth, cautious, cause I'm  
cursed  
And fantasies of my family, in a hearse  
And they say it's the white man I should fear  
But, it's my own kind doin all the killin here  
I can't lie, ain't no love for the other side  
Jealousy inside, make em wish I died  
Oh my Lord, tell me what I'm livin for  
Everybody's droppin got me knockin on heaven's door  
And all my memories, of seein brothers bleed  
And everybody grieves, but still nobody sees  
Recollect your thoughts don't get caught up in the mix  
Cause the media is full of dirty tricks  
Only God can judge me

[Chorus: 2Pac]

[synth voice] Only God can judge me  
That's right baby, yeah baby  
[synth voice] Only God  
Hahahahahahaha  
[synth + Pac] Only God can judge me, only God can  
judge  
[synth cont.] me, only God

Only God can judge me  
[synth + Pac] Only God can judge me  
And only God can  
[synth voice] Only God can judge me, only God  
Only God can judge me  
[synth + Pac] Only God can judge me  
Only God can judge me  
[synth voice] Only God can judge me, only God  
Only God can judge me  
[synth voice] Only God can judge me now

[heart monitor: long beep]  
Flatline!

[Verse Two: 2Pac]

I hear the doctor standing over me [heart monitor:  
beeping slowly]  
screamin I can make it  
Got a body full of bullet holes layin here naked  
Still I, can't breathe, somethings evil in my IV  
Cause everytime I breathe, I think they killin me  
[beeping sound stops]  
I'm having nightmares, homicidal fantansies  
I wake up stranglin, danglin my bed sheets  
I call the nurse cause it hurts, to reminisce  
How did it come to this? I wish they didn't miss  
Somebody help me, tell me where to go from here  
Cause even Thugs cry, but do the Lord care?  
Try to remember, but it hurts  
I'm walkin through the cemetary talkin to the, dirt  
I'd rather die like a man, than live like a coward  
There's a ghetto up in Heaven and it's ours, Black  
Power  
is what we scream as we dream in a paranoid state  
And our fate, is a lifetime of hate  
Dear Mama, can you save me? And fuck peace  
Cause the streets got our babies, we gotta eat  
No more hesitation each and every black male's  
trapped  
And they wonder why we suicidal runnin round  
strapped  
Mista, Po-lice, please try to see that it's  
a million motherfuckers stressin just like me  
Only God can judge me

[Chorus w/ variations]

[Interlude: 2Pac]

That which does not kill me can only make me stronger

(That's for real)  
and I don't see why everybody feel as though  
that they gotta tell me how to live my life  
(You know?)  
Let me live baby, let me live

[Verse Three: Rappin 4-Tay, Tupac]

Pac I feel ya, keep servin it on the reala  
For instance say a playa hatin mark is out to kill ya  
Would you be wrong, for buckin a nigga to the  
pavement?  
He gon' get me first, if I don't get him fool start prayin  
Ain't no such thing as self-defense in the court of law  
So judge us when we get to where we're goin wearin a  
cross, that's real  
Got him, lurked him, crept the fuck up on him  
Sold a half a million tapes now everybody want him  
After talkin behind my back like a bitch would  
Tellin them niggaz, "You can fade him," punk I wish  
you would  
It be them same motherfuckers in your face that'll rush  
up in your place  
to get your safe, knowin you on that paper chase  
Grass, glass, big screen and leather couch  
My new shit is so fetti already sold a key of ounce  
Bitch, remember Tupac and 4-Tay  
Them same two brothers dodgin bullets representin  
the Bay  
Pac when you was locked down, that's when I'll be  
around  
Start climbing up the charts, so sick, but they tried to  
clown  
That's why they ride the bandwagon still be draggin  
sellin lies  
Don't think I don't see you haters, I know you all in  
disguise

Guess you figure you know me cause I'm a Thug  
That love to hit the late night club, drink then buzz  
Been livin lavish like a player all day  
Now I'm bout to floss em off, player shit with 4-Tay  
Only God can judge me

[Chorus w/ variations]

[4Tay] Only God main  
[2Pac] That right?  
[4Tay] That's real  
[2Pac] Hahahahahaha  
[4Tay] Fuck everybody else, yaknowhatl'msayin?

[2Pac] Man, look here man  
My only fear of death is comin back to this bitch  
reincarnated That's for the homey mental We up out  
[Chorus w/out 2Pac continues to fade]

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