

## 2Pac

# "Resist The Temptation - PREVIOUSLY UNRELEASED"

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[2Pac: Intro]

Resist the temptation

This song go out to the Underground Railround..

Digital Underground..

[2Pac: Verse 1]

Resist the temptation of the beast

You slip and loose your grip and forever fall asleep

The venom is contagious, be wary of its spell

What you thought would be heaven, turns out to be hell

I wonder if she knows, the devil's taking off her clothes

Deep into her soul, slow, now he's in control

Poppa's doing worse, a victim of his deadly curse

Wouldn't be the first, to leave the ghetto in a hearse

Oh and how it hurts, the children pay the biggest price

Never get the chance, to grow up with a happy life

Blame it on the rock, but we know that's a bunch of crap

Someone from the top, supplying us with plenty crack

Keep 'em in a daze, don't let them see the other way

Let 'em all get paid, won't live to see another day

See they never got a breath of the sunshine

Now the kid's addicted and only hit it one time

We're destined to be dead as a nation

Don't let it come to this, resist the temptation

[Amel Larrieux: Chorus]

From, pyramid top to, bottom of bowl

From, whips and lock your fist and afro

We, dug too deep to give up this gold

Don't beat boy, and you won't be sold

Running on empty, you ain't gon' go

Running on empty, lead you to nowhere

We fact, nobody can lie

So: RE, SIST, THE, TEMPTATION

[2Pac: Verse 2]

Gamble for your soul with the devil

You wonder how low, can you go, before you finally

reach the lowest level

As everybody sit and stares

There's no use looking in your eyes 'cause there isn't

anybody there  
And though it may make you wanna cry  
Got you stealing from your family and you don't even  
know why  
I guess you think they'll understand  
You feel cold, 'cause you sold your soul to the  
dopeman  
Oh now there's no turning back, in fact  
I's decided, that would live and die for the crack  
You got no friends cause you cheated 'em all  
Feel lonely, low, defeated and small  
No one was there when I took the wrong path  
And nobody'd care if I died in a blood bath  
But is this my destiny?  
Tell the lord they got my mind, but he can have the rest  
of me  
Cause I'm ready to end it all  
One bullet to the brain, forgive my sins and all  
I didn't mean to be a bother  
A failure as a son, a husband and a father  
I wish I could turn back the time  
Go back and find, why I let it crack my mind  
And my only explanation, it came to this  
Resist the temptation

[Amel Larrieux: Chorus]

From, pyramid top to, bottom of bowl  
From, whips and lock your fist and afro  
We, dug too deep to give up this gold  
Don't beat boy, and you won't be sold  
Running on empty, you ain't gon' go  
Running on empty, lead you to nowhere  
We fact, nobody can lie  
So: RE, SIST, THE, TEMPTATION

[2Pac: Verse 3]

Your death left family behind  
Your wife and your son find a gun, and pieces of  
daddy's mind  
On the door and on the floor  
Now her husband is dead, what else is she living for?  
So now she picks up the gun  
Now son is the only one  
Grows up in adoption homes  
Gets older, bolder, and cold 'cause he's left alone  
To him, nothing is funny  
Mind set on one thing, making his money  
Since I was left with no hope  
I want money and gold ropes and so I slang dope  
Now I'm the neighborhood dopeman  
And as long 'cause they smoking I'll never be broke

man  
I live the life of a trifle  
Following a cycle, so I'm just a psycho  
But if I had a better life  
I would have lived a good life and did more things right  
Hard to resist temptation  
With all the aggravation and the frustration  
Of living in the ghetto  
Your mind gets twisted, just like a pretzel  
So it's time that I check out  
But one nosy cop, just won't let me get out  
They got me trapped once again  
With a choice: shoot the cop, or live life in the pen  
I can't stand the frustration  
Resist the temptation

[Amel Larrieux: Chorus w/ extra ad-libs]  
From, pyramid top to, bottom of bowl  
From, whips and lock your fist and afro  
We, dug too deep to give up this gold  
Don't beat boy, and you won't be sold (resist the  
temptation)  
Running on empty, you ain't gon' go  
Running on empty, lead you to nowhere  
We fact, nobody can lie  
So: RE, SIST, THE, TEMPTATION

[2Pac: Outro w/ Amel Larrieux ad-libs]  
Five Thousand  
This song go out to the Underground Railround..  
Digital Underground

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