2Pac "Thats Just The Way It Is"

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oohhhhh yeh come on come on

(1st Verse)

I see no changes

I wake up in the morning and I ask myself

Is life worth livin' should I blast myself?

I'm tired of bein poor and even worse I'm black

My stomach hurts so I'm lookin' for a purse to snatch

Cops give a damn about a Negro

Pull the trigga, kill a nigga, he's a hero

Sell the crack the the kids, who the hell cares?

One less hungry mouth on the welfare

First ship 'em dope and let 'em deal the brothas

Give 'em guns, step back and watch 'em kill each other

It's time to fight back that's what Huey said

Two shots in the dark now Huey's dead

I got love for my brotha, but we can never go nowhere

Unless we share wit each other

We gotta start makin' changes

Learn to see me as a brotha instead-a two distant

strangers

And that's how it's 'pose to be

How can the Devil take a brotha if he's close to me?

I'd love to go back to when we played as kids, but

things change

And that's the way it is.

(chorus)

thats just the way it is

things will never be the same

thats just the ways it is

aaw yeah

thats just the way it is

things will never be the same

thats just the ways it is

aaw yeah

2x

(2nd Verse)

I see no changes, all I see is racist faces

Misplaced hate makes disgrace to races We under, I wonder what it takes to make this One better place, let's erase the wasted Take the evil out the people they'll be actin right 'Cuz both black and white is smokin' crack tonight And the only time we chill is when we kill each otha It takes skill to be real time to heal each other And I know it seems heaven sent We aint ready to see a black presidant, unh it aint a secret don't conceal the facts, the penitentiaries packed And it's filled with blacks But some things will never change Ya try to show anotha way but ya stayin in the dope game Now tell me what's a motha to do Bein' real don't appeal to the brotha in you You gotta operate the easy way

"I made a G today," , but you made it in a sleezy way Sellin crack to the kids, "I gotta get paid"

Well hey, well thats the way it is Come on, come on

(chorus)
thats just the way it is
things will never be the same
thats just the ways it is
aaw yeah
thats just the way it is
things will never be the same
thats just the ways it is
aaw yeah
2x

(Talking)

You gotta make a change
It's time for us as a people to start makin' some
changes
Let's change the way we eat let's change the way we
live
And let's change the way we treat each other
You see the old way wan'ts workin, so its on us to do
what we gotta do, to survive

(3rd Verse)

And still I see no changes
Can't a brotha get a little peace
There's war on the streets and war on the Middle east
Instead of a war on poverty,
They got a war on drugs so the police can bother me

And I ain't never did a crime i aint have to do But now I'm back with the facts givin' it back to you So don't let 'em jack you up, back you up, crack you up, and pimp smack you up Ya gotta learn to hold ya own They get jealous when they see ya with ya mobile phone But tell the cops they can't touch this I don't trust this, when they try to rush I bust this It's the sound on my tool, you it ain't cool My mama didn't raise no fool And as long as I stay black, I gotta stay strapped and i never get to lay back 'Cuz I always gotta worry bout the payback Of some ruff that i ruffed up way back Comin back after all these years Rat-a-tat-tat-tat That's the way its is

(chorus)
thats just the way it is
things will never be the same
thats just the ways it is
aaw yeah
thats just the way it is (you're my brotha your my sister,
yeah)
things will never be the same(neva be the same yeah,
yeah aaw yeah)
thats just the ways it is
aaw yeah

Some things will never change

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