

2pac "U Can Be Touched"

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[Napoleon Talking]

Life...

What the f**k is life for ni**az like us?
Been waking up to another muthaf**kin' day
I'm the type of soldier,
A ni**a that seen
Everything in my muthaf**kin eyes
I seen my parents get killed
To my muthaf**kin eyes
I seen my brother kill his-self in my eyes
I seen Pac.. Yak.. die in the struggle in my eyes
So I know anybody can be touched
You know what I mean?

[Napoleon]

Oh God forgive me
Somebody please say a prayer for me
Needed my parents
But they was never there for me
Believe in everything they feed me
I'm seeing demons
I wake up screaming
Who believe me or was I dreaming?
Five fingers on the .45 chrome
Dead aim at my brain, infared with no lights on
I ain't afraid to die, I want to see what's after this
I'm living blind writing rhymes
Til they capture this
And if we die let the world understand why
Soldier my eyes hate to see a young thug cry
They seeing us inside a casket
That's how they see us
Oh God forgive us ghetto bastards
We human beings
They leaving us inside this hell-hole
Just waiting to fail so they tell us
That's what jail for
Adolescence young teens turned violent
It's floating, in a world turned silent
Cause you could be touched

[Chorus Makaveli]

Young ni**az in the wild life
Criminal mind of a juvenile still live a child life
Thinking he can make his pay
Too in a rush, ni**az better slow down
Cause you can be touched

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[E.D.I]

I live life High Speed
Moving a million miles per hour
Towards my destiny
Making decesions carelessly
Yeah it's me, yo ni**a man child
Bomb first stand proud
Ain't looking for hand-outs
Twenty-five years up in this bi**h
And I'll be damned if I ain't leaving rich
And leave my kids a grip
I let my blood drip off in this thug s**t
You can be touched, I catch you slippin' while I'm on a
money mission
Like right now, 30 dollars to my John Hancock
Try to get mo' so my s**t don't flock
I lick off shots for everything they owe me
And when it's my time to go
I pray the Lord hold me
(U can be touched)

[Kastro]

I was born in the city that never sleeps
Schooled by the realest of the real ni**az
That ever breathed
And I was big when I was young
And now I see that I was dumb
My ni**a.. Lonnie just got hit with 10... 10 years
For trusting a friend
They left him stuck in the Penn
I love him, we all here just to die here, plus
Nobody cares what got here
Touched by a angel and kissed by the Lord
Praise the thug ways and I'll never be bored
Touched by a angel and kissed by the Lord
Y'all praise the thug ways
So forever it's on.. baby

[Chorus Makaveli]

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[Young Noble]

Why grieve this life
Planted by the fiends and pipes
Green lights so
I'm seeing-seeing everything twice
Pretty much of nothing nice
(naw) we sucking it up
Even when we get a job, we f**king it up
Like it can't happen to us
I could never be a bum
Yeah right, you wound up one
God forbid I'm touched, y'all keep living it up
Look and learn
Next it could be your turn... word

[Kadafi]

Yes this a felonies' hobby
That got me here thinking robbery
Day to day all year long
Teflon protects my body
It's such unimportant in this criminal cartel
I'm caught and supporting me
So in these streets of hockey
I play the goalie,
Secretz to war licks, and score s**t
Share between clients and homies
Remember what Patcino told me
Before he past
Watch them clowns with them crocodile smiles
Cause they phony, I get that cash, stay lonely
And I'm point like a thong
And it's survive for the strong
Living outside the laws of this crooked world
I was born touched

[Chorus Makaveli]

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