

2Pac "When Thugs Cry"

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When thugs cry
Now I lay me down to sleep
I pray the Lord my guns to keep
If I die before I wake
I pray the Lord my soul to take
God has died
When thugs cry
Too much is hard

Born thuggin' and lovin' the way I came up
Big money clutchin' bustin' while evadin' cocaine busts
My pulse rushin' semi clutchin' into insanity
Shout at my cousin now we bustin' if they yo' family
The coppers wanna see me buried, I ain't worried
I got a line on the DA 'cause I'm fuckin' his secretary
I blackout and start cussin' bust 'em and touch 'em all
They panic and bitches duckin' I rush 'em and fuck 'em
all

I'll probably be an old man before I understand
Why I had to live my life with pistols close in hand
Kidnapped my homey's sister cut her face up bad
They even raped so we blazed they pad
Automatic shots rang out on every block
They puttin' hits out on politicians even cops
I ain't lyin' they got me sleepin' with my infrared beams
And in my dreams I hear motherfuckers screamin'
What is the meaning when thugs cry?

Oh why, children send your child off to die
In the streets of chalk where they lie
Let no wrongs cry out when thugs cry
Dear God
(When thugs cry)
Oh why, does it have to be this way
Our children of today won't stay wise
Let the children hear when thugs cry
Dear God oh why?

Hey my addiction to friction got me buggin'
Where is the love? Never quit my ambition to thug ain't
shed a tear

Since the old school years of elementary niggaz I used
to love
Enclosed in penitentiaries but still homey keep it real
How does it feel to lose your life over somethin' that
you did as a kid?
You all alone, no communication block on the phone
Don't get along with yo' pop and plus your moms is
gone
Where did we go wrong?

I put my soul in the song
To help us grow at times, but now our minds are gone
We went from brothers and sisters to niggaz and
bitches
We went from welfare livin' to worldwide riches
But somethin' changed in this dirty game
Everything's strange lost all my homies over cocaine
Man, see they ask me if I shed a tear
I ain't lie see you gotta get high or die 'cause even
thugs cry

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And all I see is these paranoid bitches illegal
adventures
Bustin' motherfuckers with uppercuts I leave 'em with
dentures
'Cause in my criminal mind nobody violates the don
I write your name on a piece of paper now your family's
gone
Why perpetrate like you can handle my team?
So merciless that my attack'll take command of your
dreams
Leavin' motherfuckers drownin' in they own blood
Clownin' takin pictures later

Laugh 'bout the punk bitches, that turned snitches
Regulate my area the terror I represent
Makin' yo' people disappear, you wonderin' where they
went
Am I cold or is it just I sold my soul?
Addicted to these streets, never find true peace I'm
told
Come take my body God don't let me suffer any longer

Smoke a pound of marijuana, so I know it ain't long
Where is the end to all my misery is there a close?
I suppose that's why I murder my foes when thugs cry

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