## 2Pac "White Man's World"

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I ain't saying I'm innocent of all this I'm just saying This song is for y'all For all the times I mess up when we mess up

Dear sister

Got me twisted up in prison

I miss yah

Crying

Looking at my nieces and newphews picture

They say don't let this cruel world get yah

Kinda suspicious,

Swearing one day you might leave me

for someone thats richer

Twist the cap off the bottle

I Take a sip And see tommorrow

Gotta make if I have to Beg and Borrow

Reading love letters

late night, locked down, and quiet

If brothers don't recieve their mail

Best believe we riot

Eating Jack mat

Staring at walls of Silence

Inside this cage

Where they captured all my rage and violence

In time I learned a few lessons

Never fall for riches

Aplogizies to my TRUE sisters

Far from bitches

Help me raise my black nation

Reperations are due

Its true

Caught up in this world

I took advantage of you

So tell the babies how I love them

Precious boys and girls

Born black in this white mans world

and all I heard was

[Chorus]

Who knows what tommorrow brings In this world where everyone lies Where to go No matter how far I find To let you know That You're not alone

Being born with less I must confess Only adds on to the stress Two gunshots to my homies head Died in his rest Shot him to death and Left him bleeding for his family to see I pass his casket Gently asking Is there heaven for G's? My homeboys doing life Begging mama be stressing Shedding tears When her son finally ask that questions Where my daddy at? Mama, Why we live so poor? Why you crying? Heard you late night Throught my bedroom door

Now do you love me mama? Why do they keep calling me nigger? Get my wieght up, with my hate and pay 'em back when I'm bigger Still thugging in this jail cell MIssing my block Hearing brothers screaming all night Wishing they'd stop Proud to be black But why do we act like We don't love oursleves Don't look around busta (you sucka) Check vourselves know what if means to be black whether a man or girl we're still struggling in this White man's world

## [Chorus]

(we must fight)
Who knows what tommorrow brings
In this world where everyone lies

Where to go No matter how far I find To let you know That You're not alone

So tell me why you changed
Choosing new direction
In a blink of an eye
My time away just made perfection
You think I'd die
Not gonna cry
Why should I care
Like we holding on to love
Thats no longer there
Can you please help me
God Bless me please

Keep my seeds healthy

Banging on my enemies Bleed

While my G's wealthy Hoping they bury me

With ammunition, weed, and shells

Just in case they trip in heaven

Ain't no G's hell

Sister sorry for the pain

That I caused your heart

I know I'll change

If yah help me

But Don't fall apart

Rest In Peace

To Latasha, Little Yummy, and Kato

To much for this cold world to take

Ended up being fatal

Every women in America

**Especially Black** 

Bear with me, can't you see

We're under attack

I never meant to cause drama

To my sister and Mama

Will we make it

To better times

In this white man worlds

[Chorus]

[Along with revolutionary talking]

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