

## 2Pac "Words 2 My Firstborn"

Visit "[Words 2 My Firstborn](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

These are my words to my first born

Can you picture, young niggaz in a rush to grow?  
'Til hard timers in the pen, had to crush his throat  
Probably never even saw it comin'  
Too busy bullshittin', caught him with his mouth runnin'

Ain't this a bitch, they got me twisted in this game  
The feds and the punk, police pointin' pistols at my  
brain  
I wonder if I'm wrong 'cause I'm thugged out  
My homies murdered execution style runnin' in the  
drug house

What was supposed to be a easy hit, now shit is flipped  
'Cause niggaz died over bullshit  
It's not my dream, I'm seein' pictures of a broken man  
No witnesses, only the questions of who smoked the  
man

Young adolescents in our prime live a life of crime  
Though it ain't logical we hobble through these tryin'  
times  
Livin' blind, Lord help me with my troubled soul  
Why all my homies had to die 'fore they got to grow?

And right before I put my head on the pillow  
Say a prayer, one love to the thugs in heaven, I'll see  
you there  
It's written for the young and dumb that wasn't warned,  
help you  
Make it through the storm, my words to my first born,  
"Feel me"

My words to my first born  
My words to my first born

Since my very first day on this earth, I was cursed  
So I knew, that the birth of a child would make my life  
worse  
And though it hurt me there was no distortion  
'Cause wild seeds can't grow, we need more abortions

Quiet your soul, 'cause you know what you had to do  
And so did victims of a world they never came to  
I understand it's a better day comin' sometimes cat's  
be sleepin'  
On the dead end, drivin' with the car runnin' blinded

Ain't no love in the hood only hearts torn  
Love letters to the innocent and unborn  
All the babies that died up on the table  
Wasn't able to breathe, 'cause the family wasn't able

Can't blame her I would do the same  
All I could give it was my debt and my last name  
'Cause in the game things change livin' up and down  
This hard life got me walkin' with my head down

Flashin' frowns wasn't meant to be, was I wrong?  
But I'll never get to know, so I carry on  
It's written for the young and dumb that wasn't born  
My words to my first born, "Feel me"

My words to my first born  
Yeah, these are the words to my first born  
Hey nigga talk to your born, talk to your seed nigga

Two thousand somethin' somethin' it's a new era  
A nigga's too real, now see shit too clear  
See there's more than just this scrilla and this tilt, what  
else is it dawg?  
The velvet and the silk, and makin' sure my kittens got  
they milk

Gotta fill this mattress, let my kids know I'm at this  
Attack this, the mack must roll, hood stroll  
Ain't no question is it, above the law hustlers  
If it's related to chips, homey we'll handle ya

Although we never take advantage though we always  
into ery'thang  
By all means, stack green, gangsta lean, they say  
money make  
The world go 'round so only 'ssociate yourself with  
paper chasers  
And niggaz that's truly down

And keep God first and give thanks for the good times  
As well as when it hurts  
It's player haters every corner you hit  
Touchin' their tits, hella thick, tryin' to get you for yo'  
grip

I know you stressed out and fed up  
But come out, gun-blazin', and keep yo' head up  
You can call it what you want to but it ain't gon' change  
Above the law, 2Pac, OG's in this rap game

And we done lived a long hard life  
And we done shed so many tears under these bright  
lights  
Y'all, although we grew up, corrupted and scorned  
We still got a lot of wisdom, to give to our first born

What you gon' tell your kids nigga?  
Who was you? What was you doin'? How did you put it  
down?  
These my words to my motherfuckin' first born  
So they can know, y'knahmean? Haha

Ain't nuttin' but a motherfuckin' rider, wessyde 'til I die  
That's all it was, it's a crooked-ass hand  
They deal a motherfucker, I just played to win  
I just played to win, motherfucker got a better guess  
than I

Visit [2Pac](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.