

2Pac

"Young Niggas"

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I wanna dedicate this one to Robert "yummy"
Sanderford
and all tha other little young niggas
that's in tha rush to be gangstas...
As a Young Nigga
[???)
give anythang
to be that innocent again
when I was ten
I didn't bang
but I was hangin with tha homies
till them niggas started slangin'
now they don't know me
I got my hustle on
learned to ignore
what coulda fade me lately i been tryin to make a
million
can you blame me with that jealousy they wanna diss me
don't sweat me
if tha cowards really want me
come get me
and even I
someday will die
but i'm cautious up in my ride
put down the top
now we flossen
hit the freeway
let the wind blow
drop the window
workin with a 20 sack a indo
feelin' good
stop through the hood
grab tha young thugs
and I can't help but reminice back when we slung drugs
it was bad
but all we had was our hopes and dreams
couldn't see, unless we learned to slang dope to fiends
Chorus
your the kind of G like everyone knows He's always
G'ed up, from head
to

toe [My memories as a young nigga] always got it
flown like Al Capone
He's
the kind of G out there, I know back in Jr. High when we
was barely
getting
by when daddy died that's when my momma started
getten high my
neighborhood
was full of drive-bys couldn't survive all my homies livin
short lives
I
couldn't cry told my momma if I did die just put a blunt
in my casket
let
me get my dead homies high then follow me
throughout my history it's
just
me against the world stuck in misery as a young nigga
my only thing is
to
get paid life full of riches avoid snitches cause they
shadey back in
the
day we always had the time to play but after they
taught them
gangbangers
how to spray not just LA but in the Bay and Chicago and
even St. Louis
every stadium that I go when will they change? stuck in
the game like
a
dumb nigga remember how it was... to be a young
nigga
Chorus
your the kind of G like everyone knows He's always
G'ed up, from head
to
toe [My memories as a young nigga] always got it
flown like Al Capone
He's
the kind of G out there, I know
bridge
I'm tellen you, if your young, have your brains and have
every limb
and all
that....ya'll niggas don't know how good you really do
got it.
Motherfuckers need to just calm down and peep what
they wanna do for
tha

rest. before you end your life, before you begin your
life ya dumb
nigga
Now that i'm grown I got my mind on being something
don't wanna be
another
statistic out there doin nothin tryin to maintain in this
dirty game
keep
it real and I will even if it kills me my young niggas
brake away from
these dumb niggas put down the guns and have some
fun nigga tha rest
will
come figure fame is a fast thang they're gangbangin
puttin niggas in a
casket murdered for hangin at tha wrong place at the
wrong time no
longer
livin cause he trew up tha wrong sign and everyday I
watch tha murder
rate
increase and even worse tha eppidemics and diseases
what is the
future? the
projects lookin hopeless there, more and more brothas
givin up a don't
care
sometimes I hate when brothers act up I hit tha weed
and I procced to
blow
the track up for young niggas
Chorus
your the kind of G like everyone knows He's always
G'ed up, from head
to
toe [My memories as a young nigga] always got it
flown like Al Capone
He's
the kind of G out there, I know [repeat chorus overtop
of lyrics
below]
this goes out to the young thugs have nots the little bad
motherfuckers
from tha block those niggas that's 13 and 14 and
drivin' cadilacs and
benzs
and shit young motherfucken hustlers stay strong
nigga you could be a
fucken accountant not a dope dealer, ya know what i'm
sayin? fuck

around
and be pimpin put here you could be a lawyer niggas
gotta get they
priorities straight young niggas, little rah rah,
especially my little
cousin

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