

Game "Everywhere I Go"

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[My pain?]

It runs deep

Share it with me!

[Verse 1: 2Pac:]

They'll never take me alive

I'm gettin' high with my four-five

Cocked on these suckas, time to die

Even as a youngster causin' ruckus on the back of the bus

I was a fool all through high school kickin' up dust

But now I'm labelled as a trouble maker who can you blame?

Smokin' weed helped me take away the pain

So I'm hopeless

Rollin' down the freeway swervin, don't worry

I'm about to crash up on the curb, cause my visions blurry

Maybe if they tried to understand me

What should I do?

I had to feed my fuckin' family

What else could I do?

But be a thug

Out slangin' with the homies

Fuck hangin' with them phonies in the clubs

Got my mind on danger

Never been a stranger to homicide

My city's full of gang bangers and drive-bys

Why do we die at an early age?

He was so young

But still a victim of the 12 gauge

My memories of a corpse

Mind full of sick thoughts

And I ain't goin' back to court

So fuck what you thought

I'm drinkin' hennessey

Runnin from my enemies

Will I live to be 23?

There's so much pain

[Hook]

Everywhere I go

I see the darkness
Covering skys
Everywhere I go
Everywhere I go
Trouble seems to find me
Blood in my eyes
Everywhere I go

[Verse 2: Game]

What would you do, if you couldn't make it to the NBA?
What would you do, if you couldn't sing, like a Mary J?
What would you do, if you couldn't hit a white ball, like
Tyga?
If you wanted to model, but you wasn't skinny like Tyra?

What if you wanted to be Eminem
But the closet thing to him, was a pack of M&M's?
You can be Eminem, and I got proof
Or you could be Obama, and bring back troops
Or you could be Osama, and tear off roofs
Or be Corporate America, and reject all youth
Be the fly on the woodgrain, inside my Coop
Or be the sole, inside my shoe
So you can see where I walk, you can see where I been
See my father raping my sister when she was just ten
9, 8, 7, 6, NASA take me away, life's a bitch

[Hook 2]

Everywhere I go
Trouble seems to find me
Blood in my eyes
Everywhere I go

[Verse 3: 2Pac]

They got me mobbin' like I'm
Loc'ed and ready to get my slug on
I load my clip and slip my motherfuckin' gloves on
I ain't scared to blast on these suckas if they test me
Trust, I got my Glock cocked playa if they press me
Bust on motherfuckers with a - paaassion
Better duck cause I ain't lookin when I'm - blaaastin'
I'm a nuttin, drinkin' Hennessey and gettin' high
On the lookout for my enemies
Don't wanna die
Tell me why cause this stress is gettin' major
A buck-fifty across the face with my razor
What can I do but be a thug until I'm dead and gone
Keep my brain on the game and stay head strong
These sorry bastards
Want to kill me in my sleep but will they can I see
And everyday it's just a struggle

Steady thuggin' on the streets
And I'll be ballin' loc
Don't let 'em make you worry
Keep swingin' at these suckas till you buried
I was born to raise hell
A nigga from the gutta
Word to mutha I'm tough
I'm kickin dust up
Ready to bust
I'm on the scene steady muggin' mean
Until they kill me
I'll be livin this life
I know you feel me
There's so much pain

[Hook] X2

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