

Makaveli

"Blasphemy"

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God has a plan and the Bible unfolds that wonderful
plan
Through the message of prophecy
God sent Jesus into this world to be our Savior
And that Christ is returning someday soon
To unfold the wonderful plan of eternity for my life and
your life

As long as we're cooperating with God
By accepting Jesus Christ as our personal Lord and
Savior
And as the Lord does return in the coming seven days
We'll see you next time here on this week in Bible
Prophecy

2pac, don't start that blasphemy in here
Makaveli, the new breed
(And I remember what my pops told me)
The new word, follow me
(Remember what my pops told me)

My family tree, consists of drug dealers, thugs and
killers
Strugglin', known to hustle screamin', fuck they
feelings
I got advice from my father, all he told me was this
"Nigga, get off your ass if you plan to be rich"

There's ten rules to the game, but I'll share with you
two
Know, niggaz gon' hate you for whatever you do
Now rule one, get your cash on M.O.B.
That's money over bitches 'coz they breed envy

Now rule two is a hard one, watch for phonies
Keep yo', enemies close nigga, watch yo' homies
It seemed a little unimportant, when he told me, I
smiled
Picture jewels being handed to an innocent child

I never knew in my lifetime, I'd live by these rules
Initiated as an outlaw, studying rules

Now Papa ain't around, so I gotta recall
Or come to grips with bein' written on my enemy's wall
(Rest in peace)

Promised if I have a seed, I'ma guide him right
Dear Lord, don't let me die tonight
I got words for my comrades, listen and learn
Ain't nothin' free, give back what you earn, no doubt

Gettin' higher than a motherfucker, blessed and
pleased
This thug life'll be the death of me, c'mon, yeah
And I remember what my papa told me
Remember what my papa told me, blasphemy

Love for dem dat steal in the name of da Lord
Dem a tell nuff lie but holdin' my bird in a cloud
Usin' da name of da Lord in vain
While da people in da ghetto, feel nuff pain

We probably in hell already, our dumb asses not
knowin'
Everybody kissin' ass to go to Heaven ain't goin'
Put my soul on it, I'm fightin' devil niggaz daily
Plus the media be crucifying brothers severely

Tell me, I ain't God's son, nigga mom a virgin
We got evicted had to leave the burbs, back in the
ghetto
Doin' wild shit, lookin' at the sun, don't pay
Criminal mind all the time, wait for judgment day

They say Moses split the Red Sea
I split the blunt and rolled the fat one, I'm deadly
Babylon beware, comin' from the Pharoah's kids,
retaliation
Makin' legends off the shit we did, still bullshittin'

Niggaz in Jerusalem, waitin' for signs
God promised, she's just takin' her time
Living by the Nile while the water flows
I'm contemplating plots wondering which door to go

Brothas getting shot, comin' back resurrected
It's just that raw shit, nigga check it
(That raw shit)
And I remember what my papa told me
Remember what my papa told me, blasphemy

Love for dem dat steal in the name of da Lord
Dem a tell nuff lie but holdin' my bird in a cloud

Usin' da name of da Lord in vain
While da people in da ghetto, feel nuff pain

The preacher want me buried, why? 'Coz I know he a
liar
Have you ever seen a crackhead? That's eternal fire
Why you got these kids minds thinkin' that they evil
While the preacher's bein' freaky, you say honor God's
people

Should we cry when the Pope die? My request
We should cry if they cried when we buried Malcolm X
Mama tell me am I wrong, is God just another cop
Waitin' to beat my ass if I don't go Pop?

Memories of a past time, givin' up cash
To the leaders, knowin' damn well, it ain't gonna feed
us
In my brain how can you explain time in D.C?
It's hard enough to live now, in these times of greed

They say Jesus is a kind man
Well, he should understand times in this crime land,
my thug nation
Do whatchu gotta do but know you gotta change
Try to find a way to make it out the game

I leave this and hope God can see my heart is pure
Is heaven just another door? I leave this here
I leave this and hope God see my heart is pure
Is heaven just another door? And my people say

Love for dem dat steal in the name of da Lord
Dem a tell nuff lie but holdin' my bird in a cloud
Usin' da name of da Lord in vain
While da people in da ghetto, feel nuff pain

Our Father, who art in Heaven
Hallowed be Thy name
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done
In earth, as it is in Heaven

Give us today, our daily bread
And forgive us our debts
As we forgive our debtors
Lead us not into temptation
But deliver us, unveil

For God, is the kingdom and the power
And the glory forever and ever, and ever

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