

## Makaveli

# "White Man'z World"

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"You go bustin your fist against a stone wall,  
you're not usin your brain. That's what the white man  
wants you to do.  
Look at you! What makes you ashamed of bein black?"

(Nuttin but love for you my sister)  
Might even know how hard it is (no doubt)  
Bein a woman, a black woman at that? (no doubt)  
Shit - in this white man's world  
Sometimes we overlook the fact that we be ridin hard  
on our sisters  
we don't be knowin the pain we be causin (in this white  
man's world)  
In this white man's world.. I ain't sayin I'm innocent in all  
this  
I'm just sayin (in this white man's world)  
This song is for y'all  
For all those times that I messed up or we messed up

[2Pac]  
Dear sister, got me twisted up in prison I miss ya  
Cryin lookin at my niece's and my newpnew's picture  
They say don't let this cruel world get ya, kinda  
suspicious  
Swearin one day you might leave me, for somebody  
that's richer  
Twist the cap off the bottle, I take a sip and see  
tomorrow  
Gotta make if I have to beg or borrow  
Readin love letters; late night, locked down and quiet  
If brothers don't recieve they mail best believe we riot  
Eatin Jack-Mack(?), starin 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, it's  
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 man's world - and all I heard

was

[Chorus - sung]

Who, knows what tomorrow brings  
In this world, where everyone's blind  
And where to go, no matter how far I'll find  
To let you know, that you're not alone

[2Pac over Chorus]

Only thing they ever did wrong (YES, YES)  
was bein born black, in this white man's world (NO  
DOUBT)  
(All my ghetto motherfuckers be proud to be black and  
be PROUD)  
All my little black seeds, born black in this white man's  
world  
(to have this shit like this, cause ain't NOBODY got it like  
this)  
(All these motherfuckers wanna be like us, they all  
wanna be like us)  
(To be the have-nots, all hail)  
(God bless the child that can hold his own, no  
motherfuckin doubt)

[2Pac]

Bein born with less I must confess only adds on to the  
stress  
Two gunshots to my homie's head, dyed in his vest  
Shot him to death and left him bleedin for his family to  
see  
I pass his casket gently askin, is there heaven for G's?  
My homeboy's doin life, his baby momma be stressin  
Sheddin tears when her son, finally ask that questions  
Where my daddy at? Mama why we live so poor?  
Why you cryin? Heard you late night through my  
bedroom door  
Now do you love me mama? Whitey keep on callin me  
nigga?  
Get my weight up with my hate and pay 'em back when  
I'm bigger  
And still thuggin in this jail cell, missin my block  
Hearin brothers screamin all night, wishin they'd stop  
Proud to be black but why we act like we don't love  
ourselves  
Don't look around busta (you sucka) check yourselves  
Know what it MEANS to be black, whether a man or girl  
We still strugglin, in this white man's world

[Chorus]

[\*megaphone\* over Chorus]

We must fight, for brother Mumia  
We must fight, for brother Mutulu  
And we must fight, for brother (?)  
We must fight, for brother Geronimo Pratt  
We must fight.. for (?), Zulu, (?)  
We must fight, for the government's political prisoners  
They are locked up falsely by this white man

[2Pac]

So tell me why you -  
changed to choose a new direction, in the blink of an  
eye  
My time away just made perfection, did you think I'd  
die?  
Not gon' cry, why should I care  
Like we holdin on to lost love that's no longer there  
Can you please help me, God bless me please keep my  
seeds healthy  
Makin all my enemies bleed while my G's wealthy  
Hopin they bury me with ammunitions, 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 you help me, but don't fall apart  
Rest in peace to Latasha, Lil' Yummy, and Kato  
Too much for this cold world to take - ended up bein  
fatal  
Every women in America, especially black  
Bear with me, can't you see, that we under attack  
I never meant to cause drama, to my sister and mama  
Hope we make it, to better times, in this white man's  
world

[Chorus] - 3X

[Dialogue over Chorus]

"You're out of touch with reality!  
There are a few of you in a few smoke filled rooms (?)  
that  
the mainstream wound up masses of the people  
White and black, red yellow, and, and brown  
(?) invulnerable are suffering, in this nation."

[2Pac over Chorus]

Remember that, in this white man's world, they can't  
stop us  
We've been here all this time they ain't took us out  
They can never take us out  
No matter what they say, about us bein extinct  
about us being endangered species, we ain't NEVER  
gon' leave this

We ain't NEVER gon' walk off this planet, unless Y'ALL  
choose to  
Use your brain, use your brain  
It ain't THEM that's killin us it's US that's killin us  
It ain't THEM that's knockin us off, it's US that's knockin  
us off  
I'm tellin you better watch it, or be a victim  
Be a victim, in this white man's world..  
.. born black, in this white man's world, no doubt  
And it's dedicated to my motherfuckin teachers  
Mutulu Shakur, Geronimo Pratt, Mumia Abu Jamal  
Sekou Odinga, all the real O.G.'s, we out

[Malcolm X]

The seal, and the constitution, reflect the thinking  
of the founding fathers, that this was, to be a nation  
by white people, and for white people. Native  
americans,  
blacks, and all other non-white people, were to be the  
burden bearers, for the real citizens of this nation.

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