

**@-Pac**  
**"GOD Bless The Dead"**

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Rest in peace to my mothafucka, Biggy Smallz  
That's right boy, it's goin' on, right here, Thug Life  
God bless the dead

God bless the dead and buried nigga  
Don't worry if you see God, first tell Him, shit got worse  
I ain't mad, I know you're representin' the crew  
And I can picture you in Heaven with a blunt and a brew

Fuck the world, pain was a part of the game  
If you a baller, money went as quick as it came  
My role models gone or they locked in the pen  
Straight hustlas, caught up in the whirlwind

The other day, I thought I seen my homeboy Biggie  
Sayin', "Shit, don't stop, nigga" No pity  
We all hoods and all we ever had was dreams  
Money makin' mothafuckas plot scandalous schemes

In the gutter, you learn to have a criminal mind  
I was addicted to tryin', never meant to do time  
My epitaph will read, "Was the last of G's  
Kicked the shit to make the white man bleed  
God bless the dead"

God bless the dead, God bless the dead  
God bless the dead

Man, ain't nobody promised me a thang  
I been caught up in this game  
Ever since I was a little motherfucka wantin' to hang  
I can see 'em in my head, pow  
Memories of my nigga but he dead now

Lookin' back in my yearbook, all the years took  
Half my peers, they're stretched for years  
And if I die, will they all shed tears?  
Two to the dome, leave me alone, let me get my head  
clear

Paranoid got me lookin' in the mirror  
Behind me, life without my nine, I'd rather do the time

See, I'm old enough to know that ain't no justice  
Fuck the police and all the courts, same way they  
fucked us

And why the hell am I locked in jail?  
They let them white boys free, we be shocked as hell  
In my mind, I can see it comin'  
And all the time it's a plot to keep a nigga, runnin'

By keepin' gun and never run unless I'm comin' at ya  
Cry later but for now, let's enjoy the laughter  
God bless the dead

God bless the dead, God bless the dead  
God bless the dead

Rest in peace to all the motherfuckas that passed too  
early  
All the young motherfuckas that was took in they prime  
Real motherfuckin' G's, this one is for you  
Yo Stretch, Biggy

Yo, Big this is to you my nigga  
Springfield Hollis crew, Thug Life, YG's  
Sendin' they respect, know I mean?

You my nigga for life, forever  
You're always gonna be with a nigga  
No matter what, don't forget that

I pray before I go to sleep  
"Dear God, save my place before I start to eat  
'Cause times is hard, so I'm covered to my knees, oh  
why?  
Why you had to take my nigga with the rock I buy?

You had to take a good one, a ghetto hood son  
Uzi weighin' a ton, niggas terrified of comin' from the  
young gun  
Hearin' that they did it outta fear don't amaze me  
But it's mind blowin', so I'm flowin', goin' crazy

Slip for cock the gun but he didn't run like a punk  
He shoulda had the gage in the trunk  
For spunk is what he had, kid, I'd ratha attack Big  
Now, ya 'bout to smell the aftermath of what the mack  
did

Wannabe suckers wanna test, I'm tellin' you, yes  
The teflon's 'bout to rip through your fuckin' vest  
Guess who? I'll make a mess of your crew quick

The spirit Biggy Smallz and the [unverified] clique,  
yeah

God bless the dead, God bless the dead  
God bless the dead, God bless the dead

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