

Tupac & Outlawz "U Can Be Touched"

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Life

What the fuck is life for niggaz like us?
Been waking up to another muthafuckin' day
I'm the type of soldier
A nigga that seen everything in my muthafuckin' eyes

I seen my parents get killed to my muthafuckin' eyes
I seen my brother kill his-self in my eyes
I seen Pac, Yak die in the struggle in my eyes
So, I know anybody can be touched, you know what I mean?

Oh God, forgive me, somebody please say a prayer for me
Needed my parents but they was never there for me
Believe in everything they feed me, I'm seeing demons
I wake up screaming, "Who believe me or was I dreaming?"

Five fingers on the .45 chrome
Dead aim at my brain, infrared with no lights on
I ain't afraid to die, I want to see what's after this
I'm living blind, writing rhymes 'til they capture this

And if we die, let the world understand why
Soldier my eyes hate to see a young thug cry
They seeing us inside a casket, that's how they see us
Oh God, forgive us ghetto bastards, we human beings

They leaving us inside this hell-hole
Just waiting to fail, so then they tell us that's what jail for
Adolescence young teens turned violent
It's floating, in a world turned silent 'cause you could be touched

Young niggaz in the wild life
Criminal mind of a juvenile still live a child life
Thinking he can make his pay, too in a rush
Niggaz better slow down 'cause you can be touched

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I live life high speed, moving a million miles per hour
Towards my destiny, making decisions carelessly
Yeah, it's me, yo nigga man child
Bomb first stand proud, ain't looking for hand-outs

Twenty-five years up in this bitch
And I'll be damned if I ain't leaving rich and leave my
kids a grip
I let my blood drip off in this thug shit, you can be
touched it
I catch you slippin' while I'm on a money mission

Like right now, 30 dollars to my John Hancock
Try to get mo' so my shit don't flock
I lick off shots for everything they owe me
And when it's my time to go, I pray the Lord, "Hold me"

I was born in the city that never sleeps
Schooled by the realest of the real niggaz that ever
breathed
And I was big when I was young
And now I see that I was dumb

My nigga Lonnie just got hit with 10
10 years for trusting a friend, they left him stuck in the
pen
I love him, we all here just to die here, plus
Nobody cares what got here

Touched by a angel and kissed by the Lord
Praise the thug ways and I'll never be bored
Touched by a angel and kissed by the Lord
Y'all praise the thug ways, so, forever it's on, baby

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Why grieve this life planted by the fiends and pipes?
Green lights, so, I'm seeing, seeing ev'rything twice
Pretty much of nothing nice, we sucking it up

Even when we get a job, we fucking it up

Like it can't happen to us, I could never be a bum
Yeah right, you wound up one
God forbid I'm touched, y'all keep living it up
Look and learn, next it could be your turn, word

Yes, this a felonies' hobby that got me here thinking robbery
Day to day all year long Teflon protects my body
It's such U N important in this criminal cartel
I'm caught and supporting me
So, in these streets of hockey I play the goalie

Secrets to war licks, and score shit
Share between clients and homies remember what Patcino told me
'Fore he past, watch them clowns with them crocodile smiles
'Cause they phony, I get that cash, stay lonely

And I'm point like a thong
And it's survive for the strong
Living outside the laws of this crooked world
I was born touched

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