

## 2Pac F/ DJ Quik, Outlawz "Going Through a Thang"

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I'm going through a thang (Repeat 3x)

I'm having problems in my life, steady going through a  
thang

Fall to my knees beggin please that my life will change  
My life has been good, but still it riles me, nothing is  
time is stored

Jacking this store for a gain of, something cause blacks  
are killing blacks

I gots to hustle while I, can

Don't depend on tomorrow cause I might be a dead  
man

I wake up in the morning, there's no food in my, fridge

My momma give her '86 is cussing out her kids

Age of 13 I started smoking on that endo

Kicked it with Jodi now I'm peeping out the window

A lot is on my mind and there's a lotta pressure  
pressing me

America and its system, I figure that they're testing me

I fall and catch myself, falling in my wisdom

Daddy's raping daughters and having sex with em

My mother's turning tricks and I'm ??? no more

My sister had a baby and she's eating off the floor

I'm going through a thang, my mind's about to crack

Somebody took my sack, I gots to take it back

My heart is in the ghetto cause the ghetto's steady  
pacing me

Last night I slit my wrists cause Jason was steady  
chasing me

No jobs in my city, I thank that's a shame

Shorties in the house drinking 40's and we all going  
straight through a

thang

I'm goin, I'm goin, I'm goin through a thang (Repeat 8x)

I'm having problems, today was a bad day

My father's creamated, I smoked his ashes and threw  
em in an ashtray

My granny had a stroke and my sister's on dope

And now I read all the suicidal notes that my sister

wrote

But I must move on, I must forget about the past  
Cause see I'm deep in the ghetto and I'm surrounded  
by broken glass

It's time to see a murder, my glock is the object  
I'm labeled as a killer, I cause more grief than the  
projects

With a revolver in my hand, they don't figure I live too  
long

They tell me to live right but my society's living wrong  
I'm sitting in therapy, I got problems I won't admit  
My teacher's a sex fiend and my reverend's a hypocrite  
I'm catching myself from falling, my record deal was  
stalling

I'm ooting on them thangs while my mother's calling  
Nothing worth living for but my family and the money  
I pack a .44, so save the fur for the Easter Bunny  
Cocaine and ??? I don't think I'm a ever change  
All these problems on my chest, got me going through  
a thang

I'm goin, I'm goin, I'm goin through a thang (Repeat 8x)

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