

## Shelter

### "CONCLUSION"

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Illusion:

"I am young and the future looks oh so bright. They tell me that with hard work I can succeed and make something of myself. They tell me that the proper education will qualify me for a high paying, highly prestigious occupation. Then I'll have position. Then I'll have money. I'll be able to buy what I want, when I want and live in comfort and luxury. I'll be free. My friends and family will look up to me. Yes, then I'll be happy. Of course I will. This is what they tell me. I have no problems. Death is far, far away."

Reality:

We have been misled. Tricked by our own minds. All our ideas of what will bring us happiness will amount to nothing more than repeated disappointment time and time again. This is reality: we are not these bodies. We are not products of matter. We are spirit. Due to forgetfulness of this fact, the bewildered living entity searches for happiness through materialism. Through consumerism. Through the anxiety-filled struggle for money, sex, power, prestige and fame.

Under this false conception, an incompatible situation  
arises -- we are eternal spiritual beings, yet we try to  
find happiness in temporary material pursuits, And  
this leaves us frustrated and unsatisfied at every turn.  
Don't waste this life chasing empty promises. We are  
all spirit souls, parts and parcels of the Supreme  
Spirit. This relationship is where true satisfaction is  
found. Strive to realize this and the path to eternity,  
bliss and knowledge will unfold. Surrender to Truth.

War on illusion.2Pac - LET EM HAVE IT

=====

[2Pac]

Now you've been actin like you want it for a long time

All up in a nigga face, givin me them strong vibes

Look in my eyes and you'll find peace

A gemini, so you really blow my mind freak, c'mon

I got my clothes off, hard as a nigga in jail

Skinny niggaz throw the dick well

Everybody get they condoms, brother cause it's time to  
fuck

Hurry up and put it on nigga, time is up

What's next got my mind on some group sex

Where you goin baby, I ain't even through yet

Do it like a true vet, love it how I threw it to ya

Even now make it good to ya, remember me?

I love fuckin slow with the lights low

Black puerto rican even white hoes, bellissimo

Que linda, dame beso, come to papi

Fuck until the shit is sloppy, if you really want it

[2Pac + \*\*\*]

[\*\*\*] Really.. want it

[Pac] Get'cha ass up; you know it, if you really want it

You really want it, you really want it

If, you really want it, if you really want it

If, you really want it, if you really want it

[\*\*\*] Really want it (I really want it)

[Pac] Really want it

[2Pac]

Alright all my real niggaz and my real bitches

Let me see you do it like this, c'mon

[2Pac + SKG]

Rock, your body body, rock your body body

Rock, your body body, rock your body body

Rock, your body body, rock your body body

Rock, your body body, we came to

Rock, your body body, rock your body body

Rock, your body body, rock your body body

Rock, your body body, rock your body body

Rock, your body body, we came to

[SKG]

Daddy rock a player body 'til I tell you to stop

Hit the right spot if not leave money and kick rocks

I'm a thug ho, I need a thug nigga up beside me

A player that can ride me, a cat that can rob me

Make a jazzy ho like me bust a sweat

Hit it from the back, grab me by my neck, demand your respect

I'm not a on my back ho

I ride the dick and hit it 'til it cold

Bustin fits of nuts.. get 'em up

I'm a sagitarrius freak, my real hoes feel me

Legs open wide, nigga dick inside

Like (?) tonight's the night for you to hit it doggie style

Lay me on my stomach while I'm countin them  
hundreds

Fake bitches wanna front like they don't wanna keep it  
real

You know you want a thug nigga just to see how it feel

Hoes wanna rock Gabbana, Dolce and Versace

Let me rock your body mouth on my.. call you papi

Rock, your body body, rock your body

Rock, your body body, rock your body

[2Pac]

Yeah, like that? Yeah

[SKG]

Rock, your body body, rock your body

Rock, your body body, rock your body

[2Pac]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, I feel you

Do it, do it, do it, do it

[SKG]

Yeah, uhh, c'mon, uhh

[2Pac]

Rock, your body body, rock your body body

Rock, your body body, rock your body

Rock your body body, rock your body, rock your body

Rock, your body body, rock your body body

Rock, your body body, rock

[2Pac]

See, it all started simple, turned into me lickin the  
nipples

Fuckin you doggie style to this instrumental

Hands up, all up inside ya, hell I can stand ya

Eyes open I don't plan to bust, just hold on

Baby let me zone in, whaddyou mean?

Can you scream let it go beotch, how does it feel?

Got a nigga like steel in ya, to keep goin

Now I'm fuckin like I'm killin ya, let's go another round

Baby is you down really, two shots of ecstasy

Lick a nigga down silly, your body next to me

I could touch you inside, and you'll cry

So good when a nigga leave, you'll die

My mama told me baby be a man put it on her

Hittin bitches like, switches comin around the corner

I wanna let me get my ride on

It's yo' dick baby but it's my song, now if you really want it

Rock, your body body, rock your body

Rock, your body body, and if you really want it

[SKG] If you really want it

[Pac] Yeah, if you really want it

[2Pac]

Gots to send this one out to the freaky bitches

Definitely all the scorpios, and the geminis, and the virgos

You know I know the truth about you scorpios and you virgos

No doubt gotta give it to the capricorns

They some freaks too on the down down

The libras, they like it even but they still like fuckin

No doubt, aquariuses, libras, I said those

Leos, yeah they some freaks, leos is freaks

They always wanna run shit in bed

Sagitarrius, taurus.. cancer, all you freaky fucks

I'm a zodiac fucker I'll do you all one at a time

And all day long, let's get busy

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