

2Pac & Outlawz "U Can Be Touched"

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Life

What the fuck is life for niggaz like us?
Been wakin' up to another muthafuckin' day
I'm the type of soldier
A nigga that seen
Everythin' 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, infared 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 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 at 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
I catch you slipping 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 penn

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 creep in life
Blinded by a faint of python
Green like torn think a, then think twice
Preeety much in the night

We fucking it up
Even when we get a job
We fucking it up
Like it can happen to us, I can never be a bum
Yeah right

Ya can look and learn
Like he won't drop one
Drop a bit untouched
I keep living it up
Ya can learn it be your turn

Yes this a felonies' hobby
That got me here thinking robbery
Day to day all year long
Teflon protects my body
It's such unimportant in this criminal cartel
I'm caught and supporting me
So in these streets of hockey
I play the goalie
Secretz to war licks, and score shit
Share between clients and homies

Remember what Patcino told me
Before 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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