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Tung Twista "Blasphemy"

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[music from To Live & Die in L.A. fades]

[This Week in Bible Prophecy]

God has a plan -- and the bible unfolds that wonderful plan

Through the message of prophecy

God sent Jesus into this world to be our saviour

And that Christ is returning, someday soon

To unfold the wonderful plan of eternity, for my life and your life

As long as we're cooperating with God

By accepting Jesus Christ as our personal Lord and saviour

And as the Lord does return in the coming seven days We'll see you next time here on This Week in Bible Prophecy

[Tupac]

Tupac don't start that blasphemy in here! Makaveli, the new breed -- and I remember what my pops told me

The new word, follow me -- remember what my pops told me

My family tree, consists of drug dealers, thugs and killers

Strugglin, known to hustle screamin fuck they feelings I got advice from my father, all he told me was this Niggaz, get off your ass if you plan to be rich There's ten rules to the game, but I'll share with you two

Know, niggaz gon' hate you for whatever you do Now rule one -- get your cash on, M.O.B.

That's Money Over Bitches, cause they breed envy Now rule two is a hard one, watch for phonies Keep yo', enemies close nigga, watch yo' homies It seemed a little unimportant, when he told me I smiled

Picture jewels being handed, to an innocent child I never knew in my lifetime I'd live by these rules Initiated as an outlaw, studying rules Now papa ain't around, so I gotta recall Or come to grips with bein on my enemy's wall (rest in peace)

Promised if I have a seed, I'ma guide him right
Dear Lord don't let me die tonite
I got words for my comrades, listen and learn
Ain't nuttin free, give back what you earn, no doubt
Gettin higher than a motherfucker, blessed and
pleased

This Thug Life'll be the death of me, c'mon, yeah

And I remember what my papa told me Remember what my papa told me, blasphemy

[Chorus: Prince Ital]

Love for dem dat steal in the name of da Lord Dem a tell nuff lie but holdin my bird in a cloud Usin de name of de Lord in vein While de people in de ghetto, feel nuff pain

[Tupac]

We probably in Hell already, our dumb asses not knowin

Everybody kissin ass to go to heaven ain't goin Put my soul on it, I'm fightin devil niggaz daily Plus the media be crucifying brothers severly Tell me I ain't God's son, nigga mom a virgin We got addicted had to leave the burbs, back in the ghetto

Doin wild shit, lookin at the sun don't pay Criminal mind all the time, wait for Judgment Day They say Moses split the Red Sea I split the blunt and rolled the fat one, I'm deadly --Babylon beware

Comin from the Pharoahe's kids, retaliation
Makin legends off the shit we did, still bullshittin
Niggaz in Jerusalem, waitin for signs
God promised, she's just takin her time, haha
Living by the Nile while the water flows
I'm contemplating plots wondering which door to go
Brothas getting shot, comin back resurrected
It's just that raw shit, nigga check it (that raw shit)

And I remember what my papa told me Remember what my papa told me, blasphemy

[Chorus]

[Tupac]

The preacher want me buried why? Cause I know he a

liar

Have you ever seen a crackhead, that's eternal fire Why you got these kids minds, thinkin that they evil While the preacher bein richer you say honor God's people

Should we cry, when the Pope die, my request
We should cry if they cried when we buried Malcolm X
Mama tell me am I wrong, is God just another cop
Waitin to beat my ass if I don't go pop?
Memories of a past time, givin up cash
To the leaders, knowin damn well, it ain't gonna feed
us

In my brain how can you explain, time in D.C. It's hard enough to live now, in these times of greed They say Jesus is a kind man, well he should understand

Times in this crime man, my Thug nation
Do whatchu gotta do but know you gotta change
Try to find a way to make it out the game
I leave this and hope God can see my heart is pure
Is heaven just another door? I leave this here
I leave this and hope God see my heart is pure
Is heaven just another door? And my people say

[Chorus 4X]

Our father, who art in heaven
Hallow be thy name
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done
In earth, as it is in heaven
Give us this day, our daily bread
As we give up our debts
As we forgive our debt-ors
Lead us not into temptation
But deliver us, unevil
For God, is the kingdom, and the power
And the glory forever, and ever, and ever

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