

## **Tung Twista**

### **"Until The End Of Time Rp Remix"**

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[Chorus sung by RL on (Disc One), Richard Page on (Disc Two)]

[2Pac]

Perhaps I was addicted to the dark side  
Somewhere inside my childhood witnessed my heart  
die  
And even though we both came from the same places  
The money and the fame made us all change places  
How could it be - through the misery that came to pass  
The hard times made a true friend afraid to ask - for  
currency  
But you could run to me when you need me and I'll  
never leave  
I just need, someone to believe in, as you can see  
It's a small thang to a true, what could I do?  
Real homies help you get through  
And come to knew he'd do the same thang if he could  
Cause in the hood true homies make you feel good  
And half the times we be actin up call the cops  
Bringin a cease to the peace that was on my block  
It never stop, when my mama ask me will I change  
I tell her yeah, but it's clear I'll always be the same  
Until the end of time

[Chorus]

So take, these broken wings  
I need your hands to come and heal me once again  
(Until the end of time)  
So I can fly away, until the end of time  
Until the end of time  
Until the end of time

[2Pac]

Please Lord forgive me for my life of sin  
My hard stare seem to scare all my sister's kids  
So you know, I don't hang around the house much  
This all night, money making got me outta touch, shit  
Ain't flashed a smile in a long while  
An unexpected birth worst of the ghetto childs  
My attitude got me walkin solo, ride out alone in my lo-

lo  
Watchin the whole world move in slow-mo  
For quiet times disappear, listen to the ocean  
Smokin 'Ports, think my thoughts, then it's back to  
coastin  
Who can I trust in this cold world?  
My phony homey had a baby by my old girl  
But I ain't trippin I'm a player I ain't sweatin him  
I sex his sister, had her mumble like a Mexican  
His next of kin, no remorse it was meant to happen  
Besides rappin the only thing I did good was scrappin  
Until the end of time

[Chorus - 2X]

[2Pac]  
Now who's to say if I was right or wrong?  
To live my life as an Outlaw all along  
Remain strong in this planet full of player haters  
They conversate but Death Row full of demonstrators  
And in the end drinkin Heneessy made all my enemies  
envy me  
So cold when I flow eliminatin easily  
Falls to they knees, they plead for they right to breath  
While beggin me to keep the peace (haha)  
What I can see closer to achieve  
In times of danger don't freeze, time to be a G  
Follow my lead I'll supply everything you need  
An ounce of game and the trainin to make a G  
Remember me, as an outcast Outlaw  
Another album out, that's what I'm about, more  
Gettin raw 'til the day I see my casket  
Buried as a G while the whole world remembers me  
Until the end of time

[Chorus]

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