

## Tupac Shakur

### "Lord Knowz"

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Damn...another funeral, another mothafuckin' funeral

Chorus

Lord Knows

Lord Knows

Lord Knows

I smoke a bunt ta take tha pain out

and if I wasn't high, probably try and blow my brains  
out

i'm hopeless

they shoulda tried to kill me as a baby

but, now they got me trapped in tha storm, i'm goin  
crazy

forgive me

they wanna see me in my casket

and if I don't blast i'll be a victim of tha bastards

i'm loosing hope, they got me stressen, can tha Lord  
forgive me

got tha spirit of a thug in me

another sip of that drink, this hennese see got me queaze

don't wanna hurl, young nigga take it easy

picture your dreams on a triple beam

and it seems

don't underestimate the power of a feind  
to the homies on the block  
slangin' rocks with ya glocks put this tape in your box  
when your runnin' from the cops  
and never look back  
if they could be black  
then they would switch  
open fire on those busta-ass bitches  
and Lord Knows... Chorus

Lord Knows

Lord Knows

Lord Knows

I wonder if the Lord will forgive me  
or bury me a 'G'  
I couldn't let my adversaries worry me  
and every single day it's a test  
wear a bullet-proof vest  
and still a nigga stressin over death  
If I could choose when a nigga die  
figure I, take a puff on the blunt  
and let my triggas fly  
when everyday is another death  
with every breath, it's a constant threat  
so watch your step  
you could be next if ya want to  
who do ya run to?

murderin niggas, look what it's come to

my memories bring me misery

and life is hard in the ghetto, it's insanity

I can't breathe got me thinkin', what do hell got?

cause I done suffered so much, i'm feelin' shell  
shocked

and drive-by's are an everyday thang

I already lost to many homies to this mothafucken'  
game

and Lord Knows.... Chorus

Lord Knows

Lord Knows

Lord Knows

Fuck the Five-o cause they after me

kill me if they could

I'll never lett'em capture me

I lost too many niggas to this gangbangin'

Homie dies in my arms, with his brains hangin'

fucked up!

I had to tell him it was alright

and that's a lie, and he knew it when he shock and died

my God

even though I know i'm wrong man

Hennessee make a nigga think he strong, man

I can't sleep, so I stay up

don't wanna

fuck them bitches, try to clam me down

I ain't given up

i'm getten lost in tha weed, man

gettin high

livin' everyday, like i'm gonna die (gonna die, gonna die)

I smoke a blunt to take tha pain out

and if I wasn't high

probably try ta blow my brains out

Lord Knows....

Lord Knows

Lord Knows.

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