

Nutt-So f/ 2Pac

"Words 2 My First Born"

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[Intro: 2Pac] Yeah these are my words to my firstborn, you know what time it is, these are my words to my firstborn, nothing left to hear [Verse One: 2Pac] Can you picture young niggas in the a rush to grow the hard times in the pen had to crush his throat probaly never even saw it coming to busy bullshitting caught him with his mouth runnin ain't that a bitch they got me twisted in this game the fedz, and the po police pointing pistols at my brain I wonder if I'm wrong cause I'm thugged out my homies murdered execution style runnin in the drug house what was suppose to be a easy hit now shit is flipped cause niggas died over bullshit It's not my dream seeing pictures of a broken man no witnesses only the question of a smoked man young addalicent in the prime live the life of crime but what ain't logical we hobble through these trying times living blind Lord help me with my troubled soul why all my homiez had to die before they got to grow and right before I put my head on the pillow I saw a prayer one love to the thug's in heaven I'll see you there It's written for the young and dumb that wasn't born help me make it threw the storm the words to my first born feel me [Chorus] x 2 My words to my firstborn... [Verse Two: 2Pac] Since my very first day on this earth I was cursed so I knew the birth of a child would make my life worst though it hurst me there was no remorse cause wild seeds can't grow watch your soul cause you know what you had to do so the victims of the world came to I understand there is a better day coming sometimes catching you sleeping on the dead end driving with the car running blinded ain't no love in the hood only hearts torn love letters to the unsitting unborn all the babies that died up on the table wasn't able to breathe cause the family wasn't able can't blaim I would do the same all I could give it was my depth and my last name cause in the game things change living up and down this hard life got me walking with my head down flashing frowns wasn't meant to be was I wrong but i'll never get to know so I carry on It's written for the young and dumb that wasn't born my words to my firstborn, feel me my words to my first born my niggas Nutt-so up in this bitch these are

my words to my firstborn [Verse Three: Nutt-So] I'm just another thug nigga trapped in this ghetto life an endless hustla struggling trying to settle right and doing dirt ain't saving me but the streets is the only thing paying me, feel me running with G's stacking G's packing E's mobb life to these mothafuckas wack me stacking greenary thugging to I die picking up so much J I'm getting high got the fedz on me and they label me a bad grip thinking I'm the reason why this nigga got his head through on the run now daddy got to pack a gun cause these niggas want me to make you the last one about these riches these jealous bitches are going to sell through welcome to life and if I die remember that it is all love when I'm by your side every night don't be a loser choose your dreams through your things cause solo to the ho ho will twitch you up like shoe strings open your eyes don't let these haters get you roll up and diss you my words to my firstborn [Outro: 2Pac] words to my mothafuckn seeds, you feel me, nigga doesn't know what's going to happen until tomorrow and the next day, your fuckn baby can be gone tomorrow I already seen it happen, mothafucka got two bullets to his head, he no longer exists, that's what I'm talking about, what you going to tell your kids nigga who was you, what was you doing, how did you put it down, these are my words to my mothafuckn firstborn, see now you know, know what I mean, ain't nothing but a mothafuckn rider, westside till I die, that's all it was, these crooked ass dealing hand mothafucka, just played to win, mothafucka got a bet against the odds, know what I mean, rolling those mothafuckn dice, sometimes you get 7 or 11, sometimes we crap out, thats a chance a mothafucka takes, cause these are my words to my mothafuckn firstborn, me and my nigga Nutt-so, represententing the thugs, all over this mothafucka, worlwide, you know what time it is, all the abortion clinics, all the baby's that died in miscarriage, you know what time it is, we out this bitch

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