

## Pearl Copper

### "Nothing to Lose"

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[2Pac]

The only way to change me is maybe blow my brains  
out

Stuck in the middle of the game to get the pain out  
Pray to my God everyday, but he don't listen  
The poverty bothers me; but mama's workin wonders in  
the kitchen

Listen I can hear her cryin in the bedroom  
Prayin for money but never think would she be dead  
soon

Am I wrong - for wishin I was somewhere else  
I'm thirteen, can't feed myself  
Can I blame daddy 'cause he left me; wish he would've  
helped me

Too much like him, so my mama don't love me  
On my own at a early age - I'm gettin paid  
and I'm strapped so I'll never be afraid  
Where did I go astray? I'm hangin in the back streets  
runnin with G's and dopefiends will they jack me?  
Can't turn back, my eyes on the prize  
I got nothin to lose, everybody gotta die  
Say good-bye to the - bad guy  
that one you fucked when you passed by  
Buck buck (\*gunshots\*) from a Glock let the glass fly  
Do or die walk a mile in my shoes  
And you'd be crazy too

[Chorus]

with nothin to lose, got nothin to lose  
"That's why I got gang related rhymes" -> Ice Cube  
Got nothin to lose, got nothin to lose  
"That's why I got gang related rhymes" -> Ice Cube  
Got nothin to lose, got nothin to lose  
"That's why I got gang related rhymes" -> Ice Cube  
Got nothin to lose, got nothin to lose  
"That's why I got gang related rhymes" -> Ice Cube

[2Pac]

I thank the Lord for my many blessings  
Though I'm stressin keep a vest for protection  
from the barrel of a Smith & Wesson

And all my niggaz in the pen, here we go again  
Ain't nothin' separatin' us from a mack 10  
Born in the ghetto as a hustler, older  
Straight soldier, buckin' at them bustaz  
No matter how you try niggaz never die  
We just retaliate with hate, then we multiply  
See me strikin' down the block hittin' co'ners  
Mobbin' like a motherfucker livin' like I wanna  
Ain't no stoppin' at the red lights - I'm sideways  
Thug Life motherfucker criime pays  
Let the cops put they lights on - chase me nigga  
Zig-zaggin' through the freeway - race me nigga  
In a high speed chase with the law  
The realest motherfucker that you ever saw, I'm livin'  
raw  
'til they bury me don't worry me, I'm high  
Livin' like I ain't afraid to die (hahaha)  
And you could walk a mile in my shoes  
and you'd be crazy too

[Chorus]

[2Pac]

Ain't no escape from a deadly fate  
And everyday there's a million black bodies put away  
I'm startin' to lose hope; it seems everybody's on dope  
Mama told me to leave cause she was broke  
Sometimes I choke on the indo, creepin' out the window  
Alone on my own I'm a criminal  
Got no love from the household, I'm out cold  
On the streets screamin' motherfuckin' peace  
I got nothin' to lose, and somethin' to prove, what do I  
do?  
Live the Thug Life nigga stay true  
I wonder when they kill me, is there a Heaven for a real  
G  
Lord forgive me if you feel me  
Cause all my life I was dirt broke, with no hope  
Lil' skinny motherfucker wantin' dough  
I hated cuttin' suckers with my razor blade  
but everyday it's a struggle to get major paid  
Anyway it's so hard on a nigga in this city, no pity  
And ain't no love for the scrubs that be buyin' dubs  
If you could walk a mile in my shoes you'd be crazy too

[Chorus]

[2Pac]

They wonder what type nigga be a - Thug Life nigga  
We be the craziest... motherfucker! You know!  
They wonder what type nigga be a Thug Life, nigga

We be the craziest!

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