

Only God Can Judge Me - 1/4

Interprété par 2 PAC.

[Tupac Talking]

Only God Can Judge Me
(is that right)
Nobody else, Nobody else
All you other muthafuckas
Get out of my business

(Tupac)

Perhaps, I was blind to tha facts
Stabbed in tha back
I Couldn't trust my own homies
just a bunch a dirty rats
Will I, succeed
paranoid from the weed
And hocus pocus try to focus
But I can't see
And in my mind
I'm a, blind man doin' time
Look to my future
cause my past is all behind me
Is it a crime
to fight for what is mine
Everybodies dyin'
Tell me, Whats the use of tryin'
I've been trapped since birth
Cautious, cause I'm cursed
and fantansies of my family
in a hurse
And they say
It's the white man
I should fear
But, it's my own kind
Doin' all the killin' here
I can't lie
Ain't no love, for the other side
Jealousy inside
Make 'em wish I died
Oh my lord
Tell me what I'm livin' for
Everybodies droppin'
got me knockin' on heaven's door
And all my memories
of seeing brothas bleed
And everybody grieves
But still nobody sees
recollect your thoughts

Only God Can Judge Me - 2/4

Don't get caught up in tha mix
cause the media is full of dirty tricks
Only God can Judge me....

(Chorus)

(repeated...) Only God Can Judge Me...

(Tupac)

I hear the doctor standing over me
screaming I can make it
Got a body full of bullet holes
Laying here naked
Still I, can't breathe
something evils in my I-V
Cuz everytime I breathe
I think their killing me
I'm having nightmares
Homicidal fantasies
I wake up stranglin'
Danglin'
my bed sheets
I call the nurse
cuz it hurts
To reminisce
How did it come to this ?
I wish they didn't miss
somebody help me
Tell me where to go from here ?
Cuz even thugs cry
but do the Lord care ?
Tryin' to remember
But it hurts
I'm walking through the cementary
talkin' to the dirt
I'd rather die like a man
than live like a coward
there's a ghetto up in Heaven
and its ours
Black Power
Is what we scream
As we dream
In a paranoid state
And our fate
Is a lifetime of hate
Dear mama, can you save me ?
And fuck peace
cuz the streets got our babies

Only God Can Judge Me - 3/4

We gotta eat
No more hesitation
each and every black males trapped
And they wonder why we suicidal
runnin' around strapped
Mr. Police
please try to see
that there's a million muthafuckas stressin' just like me
Only God can Judge Me.....

(Chorus)

(repeats...) Only God Can Judge Me...

That which does not kill me can only make me stronger (That for real)
I don't see why everybody feel as thou that they gotta tell me how to live my
life (you know)
Let me live baby
Let me live

(Rappin 4-Tay)

Pac I feel ya
Keep servin' it on the realer
For instance, sayin'
Playa hatin' marks out ta kill ya
Would you be wrong
For bucking a nigga into the pavement
He gonna get me first
If I don't get him
Will you start praying ?
Ain't no such thing as self defence
In the court of law
So Judges when we get to where were goin
to cross
that's real
Gotti, lurk thee
Creep tha fuck up on him
Sold a half a million tapes
No everybody want him
After talkin' behind my back
Like, a bitch would
Tellin' them niggas, "you can fade us"
Punk, I wish you would
It be the same mutha-fuckas in your face
that'll rush up in your place
to get your safe
Knowing you on that paper chase
grass, glass

Only God Can Judge Me - 4/4

Big screen and leather couch
My new shit is so fine
I already sold a ki of ounce
Bitch
Remember Tupac and 4-Tay
The same two brothas dodgin' bullets
And reprecin' the Bay
Pac when you was locked down
That's when I'll be around
Start climbing up the charts
so sick
but they try to clown
that's why they ride the bandwaggon
Still be draggin' sellin' lies
Don't think I don't see you haters
I know you all in disguise

(Tupac)

Guess you figure you know me
cuz I'm a thug
that love to hit the late night club
drinkin' buzz
living lavish like a playa all day
I'm 'bout to floss 'em off
Playas stick with 4-Tay
Only God can Judge me....

(Chorus)

(repeated...) Only God Can Judge Me...