

# 2Pac, Balthemy

This Week in Bible Prophecy]

God has a plan -- and the bible unfolds that wonderful plan

through the message of prophecy

God sent Jesus into this world to be our saviour

And that Christ is returning, someday soon

to unfold the wonderful plan of eternity, for my life and your life

As long as we're cooperating with God

by accepting Jesus Christ as our personal Lord and saviour

And as the Lord does return in the coming seven days

We'll see you next time here on This Week in Bible Prophecy

[Tupac]

Tupac don't start that blasphemy in here!

Makaveli, the new breed -- and I remember what my pops told me

The new word, follow me -- remember what my pops told me

My family tree, consists of drug dealers, thugs and killers

Strugglin, known to hustle screamin fuck they feelings

I got advice from my father, all he told me was this

Niggaz, get off your ass if you plan to be rich

There's ten rules to the game, but I'll share with you two

Know, niggaz gon' hate you for whatever you do

Now rule one -- get your cash on, M.O.B.

That's Money Over Bitches, cause they breed envy

Now rule two is a hard one, watch for phonies

Keep yo', enemies close nigga, watch yo' homies

It seemed a little unimportant, when he told me I smiled

Picture jewels being handed, to an innocent child

I never knew in my lifetime I'd live by these rules

Initiated as an outlaw, studying rules

Now papa ain't around, so I gotta recall

or come to grips with bein on my enemy's wall (rest in peace)

Promised if I have a seed, I'ma guide him right

Dear Lord don't let me die tonite

I got words for my comrades, listen and learn

Ain't nuttin free, give back what you earn, no doubt

Gettin higher than a motherfucker, blessed and pleased

This Thug Life'll be the death of me, c'mon, yeah

And I remember what my papa told me

Remember what my papa told me, blasphemy

Chorus: Prince Ital

Love for dem dat steal in the name of da Lord

Dem a tell nuff lie but holdin my bird in a cloud

Usin de name of de Lord in vein

While de people in de ghetto, feel nuff pain

[Tupac]

We probably in Hell already, our dumb asses not knowin

Everybody kissin ass to go to heaven ain't goin

Put my soul on it, I'm fightin devil niggaz daily

Plus the media be crucifying brothers severely  
Tell me I ain't God's son, nigga mom a virgin  
We got addicted had to leave the burbs, back in  
the ghetto  
doin wild shit, lookin at the sun don't pay  
Criminal mind all the time, wait for Judgment Day  
They say Moses split the Red Sea  
I split the blunt and rolled the fat one, I'm  
deadly -- Babylon beware  
Comin from the Pharoahe's kids, retaliation  
Makin legends off the shit we did, still  
bullshittin  
Niggaz in Jerusalem, waitin for signs  
God promised, she's just takin her time, haha  
Living by the Nile while the water flows  
I'm contemplating plots wondering which door to go  
Brothas getting shot, comin back resurrected  
It's just that raw shit, nigga check it (that raw  
shit)  
And I remember what my papa told me  
Remember what my papa told me, blasphemy  
Chorus  
[Tupac]  
The preacher want me buried why? Cause I know he  
a liar  
Have you ever seen a crackhead, that's eternal  
fire  
Why you got these kids minds, thinkin that they  
evil  
while the preacher bein richer you say honor  
God's people  
Should we cry, when the Pope die, my request  
We should cry if they cried when we buried  
Malcolm X  
Mama tell me am I wrong, is God just another cop  
waitin to beat my ass if I don't go pop?  
Memories of a past time, givin up cash  
to the leaders, knowin damn well, it ain't gonna  
feed us  
In my brain how can you explain, time in D.C.  
It's hard enough to live now, in these times of  
greed  
They say Jesus is a kind man, well he should und