## 2Pac, Heaven ain't hard 2 find

(Tupac Talking)

Heaven ain't hard to find

(All you gotta do is look)

(Tupac)

Simply because you nervous, let me start off with

my conversation

Hoping my information, eleviates the hesitiation

I can see it clearly now

catch you smiling through your frown

I'm askin' Baby Boo are you down?

Although I know you've heard about my reputation

across the nation

"Mr. I get around"

My temptaion got me dripping wet

perspiration

I'm activated by the moves your making

Baby why you faking? strip naked get the love

making

See its all in your mind, so every time I sip a

glass of wine

I fantasize till that ass is mine

Never gettin' but wanting, never touching but

wishing

A straight thug on a mission until I get what I'm

missing

Stop with the beeper, baby Listen,

I know you're grown, but pay attention

Let me hypnotize with my tounge kissen'

This is a message to bomb bodies and all dimes

Turn around one more time

Heaven ain't hard to find

(Chorus)

(Heaveéen)

Heaven ain't hard to find

(Heaven ain't hard to find)

Heaven ain't hard to find

Infact you can have it just have faith

Just like a little kid, still believing in magic

It takes a lot of scarifice

with all the lonely nights on tour

I need somebody I can trust in my life

Let me apply the brakes

baby you're moving to fast

My conversations are getting deeper, but first

let me ask

Are you afraid of a thug?

and have you ever made love with [?cherries?] and

bubbles sipping in your tub

Touch me and let me activate your bloodpressure

This Thug Passion

help the average man love better

Picture me naked and glistening beneath the

moonlight mist

Take a shot of that alazhay

come give me a kiss

And maybe we can be better friends

perhaps we'll be closer

I'll be the thug in your life

baby and you'll be my soulja

And I know it takes some time

And you got a lot of questions on your mind

But relax, in due time

Heaven Ain't Hard to Find

(Chorus)

(Heaveeen) Heaven ain't hard to find (Heaven ain't hard to find) You think we all dogs, thats why you cautious when I approached you Been talking since you arrived, but not a word is spoken Through my eye contact, I wink and you respond back Look at me whats all that? Huh its like the closer you get, Baby the guicker I'm I got a flight out Chicago, lets kick it this weekend I'm sipping Heneesee and coke tho' addicted to weed smoke I'm fiendin' for your body even mo' Oh god help me identify me truest thoughts your hidden motives full of passion who would of thought Come hollar at me baby, love me for my thug nature Far from a playa hater, label me a money maker Straight heart breaker Baby we can be friends I can soup you in my Benz we'll ride I'll let you floss it for your friends Once we begin until the end, it gets better with time I'm makin' love to your mind baby Heaven ain't hard to find (Chorus) (Heaveéen) Heaven ain't hard to find

(Heaven ain't hard to find)