

# 2Pac, The Good Die Young

(Talk)

These is hard times we livin' in  
Churches burnin, planes fallin from the sky  
Murder, the good die young  
The good definitely die young  
This is a lil' somethin'  
To help you get through the day  
If you could

It was more than a tragedy  
Emotions be grabbin' me  
Plane fell from the sky  
We tryin' to figure what happened  
Burnin' churches, fearin' God  
Who can be so cruel  
We all ignorant to AIDS  
Till it happens to you  
Just be a man, make plans  
Listen to your voice  
A woman's tryin' to make decisions  
We should leave them a choice  
Cause who are we to say who lives and die  
Breathes and stops  
All this judgement on other lives  
Needs to stop  
What are we livin' for  
Givin' more back than takin'  
On my knees still waitin' for my own salvation  
Now I feel abandoned  
cause Pat Buchanan say I'm greedy  
You can take my taxes, send me to war  
But can't feed me  
It's so easy to regret things  
After they done  
Babies catchin' murder cases  
Scared to laugh in the sun  
The tragedies that we all need  
Love in doses  
In times like these we feel closest  
The good die young

Does anybody have an answer why  
It seems the good die young  
Can anybody tell me why  
Can anybody tell me why (2x)

Now in my world will it get worse  
When I been trapped since birth  
But I had to sleep in a hearse  
Cause it was my bed first  
My grands probably burnin'  
Turnin' in they grave  
Some folks ain't even get to see a high age  
But they did so I ain't afraid  
And this money got me feelin like a star  
And this murder got me  
Feelin like my death ain't far  
And the land of stolen cars  
Don't get no better  
Don't get no weaker or no harder  
I was raised in a rush without my moms  
And my father  
So tell me somethin  
If I grab my gat and get the dumpin'

Would God get to lookin' at me funny  
Rest in peace to my mother Aquillah Beale  
Rest in peace to my father Salek Beale  
Rest in peace to my grandparents  
And thug in peace to my brother Seike  
You know I love you

Which is worst, first Storm and then Al  
Pac and then Yak  
Redrey Brown  
Coulda' sworn I seen ya face in a cloud  
Family grievin' on your last breath  
Close to the heart whether you know it or not  
I swear the love won't stop  
Jewel, that's my boo  
Mom, Duke and Lou  
From jump  
You kept it true, helped to feed the crew  
The good die young  
Livin' fast jumpin' the gun  
Mama blamin' the community for killin' her son  
My cousin Darren wasn't scared of goin'  
But never knowin' he was dyin' slower  
I guess I see ya when I see ya soulja

Does anybody have an answer why  
It seems the good die young  
Can anybody tell me why  
Can anybody tell me why

I know my life ain't promised  
That's why the wise move in silence  
Analyze these scandalous times  
It's hard dogg but we manage  
Schools turn to war zones  
Even homes unsafe  
Leavin' children to play caged and raged  
They hate, how come  
Someone explain why the good die young  
Why the bad die slow and outlive everyone  
It's time somethin' is done  
For our young kids  
They growin' hopeless  
That ain't the way to live  
Tell me why

Days go past and as they pass  
Time move quicker  
No time for wastin'  
Put your hustle down my young dealers  
Cause the end is nearer  
But at least that's what they tellin' me  
Hell, all I know brothers  
Ain't ridin' 4 3 felonys  
It's time to plan, plot, and strategize  
Capitolize, mobilize  
We in the war y'all  
It's for all y'all  
My family to the ones that stand me  
Little bit mo' love is what's recommended  
Yeah, and it's plain to see  
The seeds from you and me  
Gon' be the ones to lead us towards unity  
That's if we treat them right  
Man, teach them right

Raise your kids better than you was  
And see what it does  
But if you don't  
Man, we sho' to be done  
And we'll all see exactly why the good die young

Does anybody have an answer why  
It seems the good die young  
Can anybody tell me why  
Can anybody tell me why (2x)

(Talk)

I send this out for all my homeboys that passed away  
And all yo' homeboys that passed away  
I send this out to all the former fallen soldiers  
That's in the cemetaries buried  
Never got to see they dreams  
For everything I touch you touch  
For every step I take you take  
For every breath I breathe you breathe  
Every dollar I make you make  
I told you we'd make it to the sunshine one day  
You just got there a little quicker  
But like my homeboys Thugs say  
I'll catch ya at the crossroads  
The good die young

This song is dedicated to all them  
Young kids that died innocent  
That died young  
At Columbine High  
Rest in Peace (Oklahoma)  
Outlawz  
Lil' young Xzandafer  
Tasha, all them  
All the fallen kids  
The dead babies  
The closed caskets