

# Tupac, Nothing To Lose

[Verse 1]

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 working wonders in the kitchen  
Listen I can hear her crying in the bedroom  
praying for money we never think would she be dead soon  
Am I wrong for wishing I was somewhere else  
at 13 can't feed myself  
Can I blame daddy 'cause he left me  
wish he would've helped me  
too much like him 'til my mama don't love me  
On my own at a early age gettin' paid  
and I'm strapped so I'll never be afraid  
Where did I go astray I'm hanging in the back streets  
running with G's and dope fiends will they jack me?  
Can't turn back my eyes on the prize  
I got nothing 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  
tempured glass fly  
Do or Die walk a mile in my shoes  
and you'd be crazy too  
with nothing to lose

[Chorus]

I got nothing to lose  
(that's why I got gang related)  
got nothing to lose [5x]  
nothing to lose

[Verse 2]

I thank the Lord for my many blessings  
though I'm stressin' keep a vest for protection  
from the barrel of the Smith & Wesson  
and all my niggas in the pen'  
here we go again  
Ain't nothing seperating us from a mack 10  
Born in the ghetto as a hustla older  
straight soldier bucking at them bustas  
No matter how you try niggas never die  
We just retaliate with hate then we multiply  
see me striking down the block hittin' co'ners  
Mobbin' like a muthafucka livin' like I wanna  
Ain't no stoppin' at the red lights I'm sideways  
Thug Life muthafucka 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 muthafucka 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  
And you could walk a mile in my shoes  
and you'd be crazy too

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

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  
peepin' out the window alone on my own  
I'm a criminal  
Got no love from the household I'm out cold  
in the streets give me muthafucking peace  
I got nothing to lose  
and something to prove  
What do I do live 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 li'l skinny muthafucka wantin' dough  
I hated cutting 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' time  
If you could walk a mile in my shoes you'd be crazy too  
with nothing to lose

[Chorus]

[Outro]

It was a what type nigga be a Thug Life nigga  
We be the craziest...Muthafucka!  
You know!  
It was a what type nigga be a Thug Life nigga  
We be the craziest!