

# 2Pac, A Day In The Life

(Ray Tyson)

Postal border was makin' me mad  
So I get up in my cruiser, broke out of the pad  
Rolled to the West Side to check out my boys  
Twenty brothers in the park, all bringin' the noise  
Stepped out the car, Levi's saggin'  
Gold around my neck with my limb-walk laggin'  
Walked up on my boys with the old E chillin'  
The box with the big beats and my boys started illin'  
A hoop game started so I jump in  
Had the hoods' toughest team so I just had to win  
Diz to the outside, 2Pac up the center  
A ten minute game and we were the winners  
The boys started smackin', talkin' that slack and  
till he see my posse and the suckers started backin'  
Tried to say we cheat, because he got beat  
Another lightweight sucker that can handle defeat  
People wonder why I choose to live the hype  
It's not to understand, it's just a day in the life  
Kick it - it's just a day in the life

(2Pac)

Finally I'm on vacation and school is through  
So here I am, on Monday mornin' with nothin' to do  
Tried to get outta my bed, but I can't move  
Ya see I'm stuck to my mattress like crazy glue  
So there I lay, for half the day just thinkin'  
Got up to brush my teeth cause my breath started stinkin'  
But I was all alone so it wasn't no thing  
Got up to take a shower and heard the phone ring  
Picked it up, the salutations, little bit frustrations  
Who could be disturbin' me on my vacation?  
Speakin' on the phone in an aggravatin' tone  
Now I know what Michael meant by leave me alone  
So I'm askin' who is it? and the answer shocks me  
It was the voice of my homeboy Roc-T  
Him and Dizzy had been waitin' for me  
Had a show at three and now I'm late as can be  
Said I have to take a shower, I'll go ahead and take it  
If I leave within the hour, I still might make it  
I'm rollin' in a sweatsuit, wasn't tryin' to get cute  
Hopped on to the stage and said: "Sorry that I kept you"  
I started rappin', girls started clappin'  
Couldn't wait to finish so I could start mackin'  
Jumped off stage, picked up the girl for the night  
Huh, that's how I'm livin', a day in the life, come on  
A day in the life

(Ray Tyson)

Stretch white limo hits the colessium  
A crowd full of people sayin: "I can't wait to see him"  
Who is in the limo, who are they talkin' about?  
Strictly Dope in the house, hear to turn the party out  
We get out the car and can barely stand  
Cause everywhere I look are screamin' fans  
Girls on my tip but I really don't sweat 'em  
They'll tear my new clothes if your bodygurad'll let 'em  
Hit backstage with two minutes to spare  
Just enough time to grip a breath of fresh air  
We hear the introduction, the audience is loud  
I stepped out on the stage and then I moved the crowd  
Winners all over, we tried to leave the scene  
but there's a whole crowd of people at the limousine  
Pen and paper in my face, I couldn't be mean

So I was signin' autographs at the age of seventeen  
People wonder why I choose to live the hype  
It's not hard to understand, it's just a day in the life  
Kick it - it's a day in the life

Kick it, kick it, kick it

(2Pac)

Coolin' with my posse at the neighborhood disco  
Talkin' to a cutie as I'm sippin' on my cisco  
Askin' me to dance but I keep on sayin' "No"  
Hate to dance fast, I only like to do it slow  
Dizzy's on the dance floor, funky, funky motion  
Girl keeps on sweatin' me with sexual kind of totions  
Roc is signin' autographs makin' girlies dizzy  
Crowd sweatin' Strictly Dope cause we're gettin' busy  
Suckers wanna battle us, we move in silence  
Strictly Dope is positive, we're tryin' to stop the violence  
Started feel tipsy, I'm lookin' for the door  
The Cisco had me dizzy, I stumbled to the floor  
And more I try to sit up, the less I seem to get up  
My stomach starts to turn and my head feels wit' up  
The room begins to spin, I pass out for the night  
Just another way of livin' a day in the life, kick it

(Ray Tyson & 2Pac)

Knew I was a genius, soon as you seen this  
Avoid hoe's value, don't have to redeem this  
Teenage terror, no room for error  
A girl start dissin', and I SCARE HER!!  
Risin' like inflation on your favorite station  
Rap is my forte and my recreation  
Girls wanna kiss me, suckers wanna diss me  
My mother didn't want me to be, but I'ma emcee  
The ladies desire, emcees admire  
That's why many hate me and call me liar  
Hoods of the hype-tip, girls on the ill-trip  
I'm through rockin' this whack, so that's it  
I am the high type, my style is so right  
It's not hard to understand, it's just a day in the life