

# 2Pac, Letter 2 My Unborn

To my unborn child..  
To my unborn child.. in case I don't make it  
Just remember daddy loves you  
[talking in background]  
To my unborn child..  
To my unborn..

[2Pac]

Now ever since my birth, I've been cursed since I'm born to wild  
in case I never get to holla at my unborn child  
Many things learned in prison, blessed and still livin  
Tryin to earn every penny that I'm gettin, and reminiscin  
to the beginnin of my mission  
When I was conceived, and came to be in this position  
My momma was a Panther loud, single parent but she proud  
when she witnessed baby boy rip a crowd  
To school, but I dropped out, and left the house  
Cause my mama say I'm good for nothin, so I'm out  
Since I only got one life to live, God forgive me for my sins  
Let me make it and I'll never steal again, or deal again  
My only frieny is my misery  
Wantin revenge for the agony they did to me  
See my life ain't promised but it'll sure get better  
Hope you understand my love letter, to my unborn child

[Chorus: sung, with 2Pac ad libs]

I'm writing you a letter  
This is to my unborn child  
Wanna let you know I love you  
Love you, if you didn't know I feel this way  
How I, think about you every day  
I have so much to say

[2Pac]

Seems so complicated to escape fate  
And you can never understand 'til we trade places  
Tell the world I feel guilty to bein anxious  
Ain't no way in hell, that I could ever be rapist  
It's hard to face this, cold world on a good day  
When will they let the little kids in the hood play?  
I got shot five times but I'm still breathin  
Livin proof there's a God if you need a reason  
Can I believe in my own fate  
Will I raise my kids in the right, or the wrong way?  
Dear mama I'm a man now  
I wanna make it on my own, not a handout  
Make way for a whirlwind prophesized  
I wanna go in peace.. when I gotta die  
On these cold streets, ain't no love, no mercy, and no friends  
In case you never see my face again  
To my unborn child

[Chorus]

[2Pac]

Dear Lord can you hear me, tell me what to say  
to my unborn seed in, case I pass away  
Will my child get to feel love  
Or are we all just cursed to be street thugs? Cause bein black hurts  
And even worse if you speak first  
Livin my life as an Outlaw, what could be worse?  
Cause maybe if I tried to change  
Who I'm kiddin? I'ma thug 'til I die, I'ma rider mayne  
Touch bases, eat lunch at plush places

Regular criminal oasis awaits us  
If there's a ghetto for true thugs, I'll see you there  
And I'm sorry for not bein there  
Just know your daddy was a soldier, me against the world  
Bless the boys, and all my little girls  
To the Lord I'm eternal, restin in peace  
Please take care of all my seeds, to my unborn child

[Chorus - repeat to fade]

[2Pac over Chorus]

To my unborn child.. please take of all my kids  
My unborn child.. to my unborn child  
This letter goes out to.. to the seeds that I might not get to see  
cause of this lifestyle  
Just know that your daddy loves you, got nuttin but love for you  
All I wanted was for you have a better life than I did  
That's why I was out here on a twenty-four hour 365 grind  
When you get to be my age you'll understand  
Just know I got love for you  
And I'll see you up there in the ghetto heaven  
Cause ghetto heaven gotta be there.. haha, take care  
Run wild, but be smart  
Follow the rules of the game  
I know that sometimes it's confusin  
The rules of the game is gonna get you through it, all day everyday  
Watch out for these snakes and fakes, friends comin down the way..