

2Pac, 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!