

# 2Pac, One Day At A Time

(feat. Eminem, Outlawz)

[2Pac]

Sometimes its hard to wake up in the morning  
Mind full of demons, I don't wanna hear them anymore  
Got me heartbroken, fine, so many babies screaming  
Cause they seeing destruction before they a see human being  
So they start smoking weed, we'll never get our day  
Until we learn to pray, keep our families in shape  
Cause they all broke. and why do ghetto birds die  
Before we learn to fly, some bodies else's child caught in guns  
Smoking weed, can all make a change  
So I'm told, but I haven't seen the change unfold,  
I keep hoping please, if you prefer to breathe,  
Communities in need of people that will lead  
Keep your eyes open, I can only say I'll try  
Until the day I die, I promise to be wise  
With my heart open, greed, brings only misery  
A way to tragedy, so I stay sucker free  
Only a few chosen, rise (rise)  
My ghetto queen, rise (rise)  
Don't be afraid to try (try)  
Too many of us died to the door to open wide  
My brother be wise, stay focused on the prize  
Though everybody dies  
We can...

[Eminem]

Only learn to take, our anger and our hate  
Control our mental state, settle down, and just set it straight  
Maybe we can learn to take a second to pump the brakes  
For we said it, regret it later, and let it escalate  
Cause by then its too just late, theres so much we can take  
Theres only so much someone can swallow and tolerate  
To the point that he just breaks, snaps and thats all it takes  
You'd think that we was learning from other rappers mistakes  
But we aint  
Its plain to go against, with every artists, comes the image he portrays  
And a picture that he paints  
But in the midst of all this anger and this angst  
Never once did you hear me say I'm a gangster and I aint hear no complaints  
But I know, that I will always continue to grow,  
As long as I lead and never follow no one else's shadow  
There will never be another me  
And that I can guarantee  
Thats why the fuck I remain sucker free to this day  
The game will never be the same  
No matter how much fame or success they attain  
There will never be another me  
And no matter what they do  
There will never be another you  
You can search but you'll never find  
You can try to rewind time  
But in your hearts and your minds  
We will never die  
We are forever alive  
And we continue growing....

[2Pac]

One day at a time

Don't be caught in the publicity and caught in the hype  
Rappers are regular people minus money and light  
Searching for fortune and fame, and super stardom

All the jewelry, all the cars, whose crew is the hardest.  
Now the hip-hop police, the villains is watching  
And kids think beef is the only option  
Outlaws born filthy, guilty as charged  
My memories of Khaddafi, but Makaveli lives on  
You think the industry is fun  
And no pity with guns  
And when your money is up  
Thats when your enemies come  
So if he died and came back  
Would he try to save rap?  
We needing a change, the drama remains

I spent my whole life, fighting myself  
That I cant win so I'm inviting some help  
and every now and then I take rights from left  
Im still just like a kid, looking for stripes on my belt  
And that there is a fight in itself  
So I just pray and hope god  
Take a like to myself  
No matter how much I try (stay alive)  
I'm gunna die mad, still standing there in love with my pride

Heard frivolous beats, we past that  
I'm trying to keep some income coming in  
And collect on my ass cap  
The rappers in the game aint changed  
And I finally realized that we not in the same game  
The hating will never end, so I guess I'll deal wit it  
Them 4-5 with cop killers, just some steel wit it  
The streets is military, you gotta be a soldier  
Gotta stay leery and keep your eyes on the rollers  
As they do what they gotta do to shackle and hold us  
So we gotta do what we gotta do to keep rolling  
One way at a time, keep the faith in your mind  
and we continue growin...

[2Pac]  
...One day at a time. Damn!