2Pac, Who Do You Believe In (ft. U2)

[Intro: 2Pac] Let us pray

Heavenly Father, hear a nigga down here

Before I go to sleep

Tell me, who do you believe in?

Who do you believe in? [Verse One: 2Pac]

I see mothers in black cryin, brothers in packs dyin Plus everybody's high, too doped up to ask why Watchin our own downfall, witness the end

It's like we don't believe in God cause we livin in sin

I asked my homie on the block why he strapped, he laughed

Pointed his pistol as the cop car passed and blast It's just another murder, nobody mourns no more

My tear drops gettin bigger but can't figure what I'm cryin for

Is it the miniature caskets, little babies

Victims of a stray, from drug dealers gone crazy

Maybe it's just the drugs, visions of how the block was

Crack came and it was strange how it rocked us

Perhaps the underlyin fact stay high explain genocide

It's when we ride on our own kind

What is it we all fear, reflections in the mirror

We can't escape fate, the end is gettin nearer [Chorus 2X: 2Pac]

Who do you believe in?

I put my faith in God, blessed and still breathin And even though it's hard, that's who I believe in

Before I'm leavin, I'm askin the grievin - who do you believe in?

[Verse Two: 2Pac]

Can't close my eyes cause all I see is terror

I hate the man in the mirror

Cause his reflection makes the pain turn realer Times of Armageddeon, murder in mass amounts In this society where only gettin the cash counts

I started out as a beginner

Entered the criminal lifestyle became a sinner I make my money and vacate, evade prison

Went from the chosen one to outcast, unforgiven

And all the Hennessy and weed can't hide, the pain I feel inside

You know, it's like I'm livin just to die

I fall on my knees and beg for mercy, not knowin if I'm worthy

Livin life thinkin no man can hurt me

So I'm askin -- before I lay me down to sleep

Before you judge me, look at all the shit you did to me, my misery

I rose up from the slums, made it out the flames In my search for fame will I change? I'm askin

[Chorus]

Verse Three: Kadafil

Faith in Allah, believe in me and this plastic

Cause so far I done witnessed to many dead niggaz in caskets

With they chest plates stretched like elastic

And what's worse I'm on front line, holdin down camp, still mashin

Heard my cousin, one of the old heads from the block Just came home October of '95 back in Yardsville stuck with a three to five, if he don't act up, now he realize If you don't stay wise, then in this game you fucked

Talk to my baby girl, give me the word on what she heard

One of the grimmies is snitchin, Diamond a stool pigeon I talked to him

He said he didn't, my man said he did, in fact he's sure

Cause he just came home off of bail

[2Pac] Now tell me

[Chorus]

[Outro: spoken word] Who do you believe in?

Is it Buddah, Jehovah, or Jah? Or Allah?

Is it Jesus? Is it God? Or is just yourself?

Definately not to be imposed, being a demon

Because this is the joy of believing!

Men, to believe in yourselves

But for sure, the higher power

Resides only to ride in the heart of the true

From the soul, of the man; for truth never has an alibi

In the poetry, or in it's realm

That's what pulls all words together

Just to understand, that every man, is his OWN man

And only man can satisfy the man

Only the soul of the man, the feelings of the man

The for realness of the man

You can't shake the man when you feel the man you know the man

And you gotta call yourself because you are that man

[2Pac]

Who do you believe in?

I put my faith in God, blessed and still breathin

[singing while 2Pac speaks]

Who do you believe in? Put my faith in God, and

Blessed and still breathin

[singer] + (2Pac)

Even though it's hard (Who do you believe in?)

That's who I believe in (Put my faith in God)

Before I'm leavin (Even though it's hard)

I'm askin the grievin

(Before I'm leavin I'm askin the grievin - who do you believe in?)

Who do you believe in? (Who do you believe in?)

Who do you (Blessed and still breathin)

Oh blessed, oh blessed

(Before I'm leavin I'm askin the grievin - who do you believe in?)

[singer]

Oh who do you

Do you believe in

Hohhhhh-ohhhhh

[2Pac over singer]

Who do you believe in?

I put my faith in God, blessed and still breathin

And even though it's hard, that's who I believe in

Before I'm leavin I'm askin the grievin - who do you believe in?

[singer] + (2Pac)

I'm askin (Who do you believe in?)

I'm askin you (Put my faith in God)

(That's who I believe in)

(Before I'm leavin I'm askin the grievin - who do you believe in?)

[2Pac]

Who do you believe in?

I'm blessed and still breathin

That's who I believe in

Before I'm leavin, I'm askin the grievin

Who do you believe in?