## Tupac, 16 On Death Row

Death Row

That's where motherfuckers is endin up

Dear mama, I'm caught up in this sickness I robbed my adversaries, but slipped and left a witness Wonder if they'll catch me, or will this nigga snitch Should I shoot his bitch, or make the nigga rich? Don't wanna commit murder, but damn they got me trapped Hawkin while I'm walkin, and talkin behind my back I'm kind of schizophrenic, I'm in this shit to win it Cause life's a Wheel of, Fortune here's my chance to spin it Got no time for cops, who trip and try to catch me Too fuckin trigger happy, to let them suckers snatch me Niggaz gettin jealous (jealous) tryin to find my stash Whip out the nine, now I'ma dive and pump your ass Peter picked a pepper, but I can pick a punk Snatched him like a bitch, and threw him in the trunk The punk thought I was bluffin, but swear I'm nothin nice Before I take your life, first wrestle with these, mics I listen to him scream, Tray Deee went insane I guess the little, mites had finally found his brain New Rovers pull me over, I'm sentenced to the pen Remember that little, bird, he snitched and told a, friend It's trouble on my mind, I'm with the old timers And fuck five-oh, blaow blaow.. turn em into forty-niners

[Tupac sings]

Bye bye, I was never meant to live Can't be positive, when the ghetto's where you live Bye bye, I was never meant to be Livin like a thief, runnin through the streets Bye bye, and I got no place to go... Where they find me? 16 on Death Row

Dear mama, these cops don't understand me I turned to a life of crime, cause I came from a broken family My uncle used to touch me, I never told you that Scared what you might do, I couldn't hold you back I kept it deep inside, I done let it fuel my anger I'm down for all my homies, no mercy for a stranger The brother in my cell, is 16 as well It's hard to adapt, when you're black and you're trapped in a livin Hell I shouldn'ta let him catch me Instead of livin sad in jail I could died free and happy And my cellmate's raped on the norm And passed around the dorm, you can hear his asshole gettin torn They made me an animal Can't sleep, instead of countin sheep, niggaz countin cannibals And that's how it is in the pen Turn old and cold, and your soul is your best friend My mama prayed for me Tell the Lord to make way for me, prepare any day for me (why?) Cause when they come for me they find a struggler To the death I take the breath from your jugular The trick is to never lose hope I found my buddy hangin dead from a rope, 16 on Death Row

[Tupac sings]
Bye bye, I was never meant to live
Can't be positive, when the ghetto's where you live
Bye bye, I was never meant to be
Livin like a thief, runnin through the streets
Bye bye, and I got no place to go...
Where you find me? 16 on Death Row

Dear mama, they sentenced me to death Today's my final day, I'm countin every breath I'm bitter cause I'm dyin, so much I haven't seen I know you never dreamed, your baby would be dead at 16 I got beef with a sick society that doesn't give a shit And they too quick to say goodbye to me They tell me the preacher's there for me He's a crook with a book, that motherfucker never cared for me He's only here to be sure I don't drop a dime to God bout the crimes he's commitin on the poor, and how can these people judge me? They ain't my peers and in all these years, they ain't never love me I never got to be a man, must be part of some big plan to keep a nigga in the state pen And to my homies out buryin motherfuckers Steer clear of these Aryan motherfuckers Cause once they got you locked up They got you trapped, you're better off gettin shot up I'm convinced self-defense is the way Please, stay strapped, pack a gat every day I wish I woulda known while I was out there Now I'm straight headin for the chair

[Tupac sings]
Bye bye, I was never meant to live
Can't be positive, when the ghetto's where we live
Bye bye, I was never meant to be
Livin like a thief, runnin through the streets
Bye bye, and I got no place to go...
Where you find me? 16 on Death Row

16 on Death Row It's to all my partners in the penitentiaries 16 on Death Row