

# Tupac, Ghetto Gospel (Original Version)

(Verse 1)

If I could recollect before my hood days  
I'd sit and reminisce, nigga and bliss on the good days  
I stop and stare at the younger, my heart goes to'em  
They tested, it was stressed that they under  
We never really went through that, 'cause we were born B.C., you and me before crack...  
In our days, things changed  
Everyone's ashamed to the youth cause the truth looks strange  
And for me it's reversed, we left them a world that's cursed, and it hurts  
cause any day they'll push the button  
and yall condemned like Malcolm x and Bobby Hunton, died for nothing  
Don't them let me get teary, the world looks dreary  
but when you wipe your eyes, see it clearly  
there's no need for you to fear me  
if you take your time to hear me, maybe you can learn to cheer me  
it ain't about black or white, cause we're human  
I hope we see the light before its ruined  
my ghetto gospel

(Chorus)

Yeah... Ghetto Gospel (and I don't think I can take it any more)  
My Ghetto Gospel

(Verse 2)

Tell me do you see that old lady ain't it sad  
Living out a bag, but she's glad for the little things she has  
And over there there's a lady, crack got her crazy  
Guess she's given birth to a baby  
I don't trip and let it fade me, from outta the frying pan  
We jump into another form of slavery  
Even now I get discouraged  
Wonder if they take it all back while I still keep the courage  
I refuse to be a role model  
I set goals, take control, drink out my own bottles  
I make mistakes, I learn from everyone  
And when its said and done  
I bet this Brotha be a better one  
If I'm upset, you don't stress  
Never forget, that God hasn't finished with me yet  
I feel his hand on my brain  
When I write rhymes, I go blind, and let the lord do his thang  
But am I less holy  
Cause I choose to puff a blunt and drink a beer with my homies  
Before we find world peace  
We gotta find peace and end the war on the streets  
My ghetto gospel

(Chorus)

Yeah... Ghetto Gospel (and I don't think I can take it any more)  
My Ghetto Gospel

(Verse 3)

(Verse 4)

(Outro)