## Tupac, Ghost

[Tupac - speaking]
The only way, for me to come back, is by Makaveli
That's it! All these motherfuckers stole from me
I'm takin back what's mine

[slowed down voice]
[laughing] You motherfuckers can't stop me
Even if I die, I'm gon' be a fuckin problem
Do you believe in ghosts, motherfucker?
Real live black... ghosts
Feel me?

[Verse One: Tupac] Some say I'm crazy, these punk-ass cops can't fade me Mama tried to raise me, but had too many babies Papa was a motherfuckin, joke Used to find dope in his coat And nearly choked when he'd tell me not to smoke Daaamn, don't get me started My mama smoked so God damn much when she was pregnant I'm surprised I ain't retarded At night I can't sleep, count sheep As they pass through the glass of my neighbors five deep Starin at the wall, heard a scream Wake up in the mornin See the blood in the hall from the murder scene Don't cry, just ask why, and try not to die As I take you through a ghetto nigga's lullabye On the corner, where the niggaz slang they crack And the undercovers jack those that don't watch they back (Five-OH!) I daydream about the dope world Take a puff from the blunt and watch the smoke swirl My mausberg goes BOOM, what's another plug Snatchin drugs, pumpin slugs in these other thugs (GIVE IT UP NIGGA) Don't run out of breath Every step could be death 'til you blast And be the last nigga left, then I'll be ghost

[Chorus: Tupac]
Don't cry, just ask why, and try not to die
As I take you through a ghetto nigga's lullabye
Don't cry, just ask why, and try not to die
As I take you through a ghetto nigga's lullabye

[Verse Two: Tupac] A seven-deuce full of niggaz goes by Thought I was trippin the second time they rolled, by Recognized the plates, the faces looked familiar Everybody swear they know the nigga that's gonna, kill ya Don't murder me murder me, killa a nigga in his sleep Let me die as I rest in peace, deep Back to these niggaz in the seven-deuce A mac-10 out the window bout to let it loose, what could I do? Run for cover and return fire DIE MOTHERFUCKIN DIE, hope yo' ass fry, don't ask why But I let off everything I have An empty clip, hit the ground as a nigga dash On my ass was the motherfuckin cops now Barely breathin tryin to keep from gettin shot down BOO-YAOW is the sound, bullet whizzed by Still runnin like a nigga got nine lives Don't know why but I'm runnin to my fuckin block Took a shot, tired of runnin from the niggaz and the cops Time to be a ghost

(HEY MAN, COME THE FUCK ON!) And then we'll be ghost

[Chorus]

[Tupac - speaking] FUCK THE POLICE NIGGA! [laughing]