

# Everything They Owe

2pac

Imagine if we could go back  
Actually talk to the motherfuckers that persevered (hehehe)  
I mean the first motherfuckers that came in the slave ships  
(Hey, excuse me, excuse me) Y'know? (Look)

[2Pac]

We back for everything you owe, no longer oppressed  
cause now we overthrow those that placed us in this rotten mess  
But let's agree on strategy and pick out enemies right  
Who stands accused of the abuse my own, kind do right  
Pardon, not disregardin what you thinkin but you musta been the ship  
cause once I rip your whole shit is sinkin  
Supreme ideology, you claim to hold  
Claimin that we all drug dealers with empty souls  
That used to tempt me to roll, commit to violence  
In the midst of an act of war, witnesses left silent  
Shatter, black talon style, thoughts I throw  
It remains in your brain then of course it grows  
Maybe, even your babies can produce and rise  
Picture a life where black babies can survive past five  
But we must have hope, quotin the reverend from the pulpit  
Refuse to turn the other cheek we must defeat the evil culprit  
Lace me with words of destruction and I'll explode  
but supply me with the will to survive, and watch the world grow  
This ain't bout talkin bout problems, I bring solutions  
Where's the restitution, stipulated through the constitution  
You violated, now I'm back to haunt your nights  
Listen to the screams, of the lives you sacrificed  
And in case you don't know, ghetto born black seeds still grow  
We comin back, for everything you owe

[Chorus: sung]

I'm comin collectin the shit that belong to me  
Motherfuckers are runnin and duckin  
I'm a crazy nigga on a mission wit a bad mentality  
Armed with missiles guns grenades  
Pull out the pin, free I'm comin

[2Pac over Chorus]

How do you plead Mr. Shakur, how do you plead?  
How do I plead?  
Yes sir, how do you plead?  
Shit, you know how I plead  
C'mon!!  
Psssh

[2Pac]

Not guilty on the grounds of insanity it was them or me  
Bustin at my innocent family, say they lookin for ki's  
I was home alone, blind to the prelude  
Bust in, talkin bout, "Where is the quaaludes?" What you say fool?  
Where in the hell is the search warrant?  
No feedback is what he uttered, before he screamed "Nigga motherfucker"  
Dropped me to my knees I proceed to bleed  
Sufferin a rain of blows to my hands and knees  
Will I survive, is God watchin?  
I grab his gat and bust in self-defense, my only option, God damn

Now they got me goin to the county jail  
And my family can't pay this outrageous bail  
Try to offer me a deal, they told me if I squeal  
move me, and my people, to a mansion in Brazil  
Not me, so this is how it ends, no friends  
I'll be stressed and they just, repossessed my Benz  
Told the judge it was self-defense, he won't listen  
So I'm bumpin this in federal prison, givin everything I owe

[Chorus - 2X]