

# I Wonder If Heaven Got a Ghetto

2pac

I wonder if heaven got a ghetto (4x)

I was raised, the little young nigga doin bad shit  
Talk much shit cause I never had shit  
I could remember being whupped in class  
And if I didn't pass mama whupped my ass  
Was it my fault papa didn't plan it out  
Broke out left me to be the man of the house  
I couldn't take it, had to make a profit  
Down the block, got a glock, and I clock grip  
Makin G's was my mission  
Movin enough of this shit to get my mama out the kitchen and  
why must I sock a fella, just to live large like Rockefeller  
First you didn't give a fuck, but you're learnin now  
If you don't respect the town then we'll burn you down  
God damn it's a motherfuckin riot  
Black people only hate police so don't try it  
If you're not from the town then don't pass through  
Cause some O.G. fools might blast you  
It ain't right but it's long overdue  
We can't have peace til the niggaz get a piece too  
I want G's so you label me a criminal  
And if I die, I wonder if heaven got a ghetto

Here on Earth, tell me what's a blick life worth  
A bottle of juice is no excuse, the truth hurts  
And even when you take the shit  
Move counties get a lawyer you can shake the shit  
Ask Rodney, LaTasha, and many more  
It's been goin on for years, there's plenty more  
When they ask me, when will the violence cease?  
When your troops stop shootin niggaz down in the street  
Niggaz had enough time to make a difference  
Bear witness, own our own business  
Word to God cause it's hard tryin to make ends meet  
First we couldn't afford shit now everything's free  
so we loot, please don't shoot when you see  
I'm takin from the, cause for years they would take it from me  
Now the tables have turned around  
You didn't listen, until the niggaz burned it down  
And now Bush can't stop the hit  
Predicted the shit, in 2Pacalypse  
And for once I was down with niggaz, felt good  
in the hood bein around the niggaz, yeah  
And for the first time everybody let go  
And the streets is death row, I wonder if heaven got a ghetto

I see no changes, all I see is racist faces  
Misplaced hate makes disgrace to races  
We under I wonder what it take to make this  
one better place, let's erase the wait state  
Take the evil out the people they'll be acting right  
Cause both black and white are smokin crack tonight  
And only time we deal is when we kill each other  
It takes skill to be real, time to heal each other  
And though it seems heaven-sent  
We ain't ready, to have a black President, huh

It ain't a secret don't conceal the fact  
The penitentiary's packed, and it's filled with blacks  
I wake up in the morning and I ask myself  
Is life worth living should I blast myself  
I'm tired of being poor and even worse I'm black  
My stomach hurts so I'm lookin for a purse to snatch  
Cops give a damn about a ne-gro  
Pull a trigger kill a nigger he's a hero  
Mo' nigga mo' nigga mo' niggaz  
I'd rather be dead than a po' nigga  
Let the Lord judge the criminals  
If I die, I wonder if heaven got a ghetto

Just think, if niggaz decide to retaliate  
(Soldier in the house)  
I wonder if heaven got a ghetto (4x)