

# Lord Knows

2pac

Damn, another funeral, another motherfucker  
Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows

I smoke a blunt to take the pain out  
And if I wasn't high, I'd probably try to blow my brains out  
I'm hopeless, they shoulda killed me as a baby  
And now they got me trapped in the storm, I'm goin' crazy

Forgive me, they wanna see me in my casket  
And if I don't blast, I'll be the victim of them bastards  
I'm losin' hope, they got me stressin', can the Lord forgive me  
Got the spirit of a thug in me

Another sip of that drink, this Hennesey got me queasy  
Don't wanna earl, young nigga, take it easy  
Picture your dreams on a triple beam and it seems  
Don't underestimate the power of a fiend

To my homies on the block  
Slangin' rocks with your glocks, put this tape in your box  
When you're runnin' from the cops and never look back  
If they could be black, then nigga switch  
Open fire on them busta ass bitches and Lord knows

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I wonder if the Lord will forgive me or bury me a G  
I couldn't let my adversaries worry me  
And every single day it's a test, wear a bulletproof vest  
And still a nigga stressin' over death

If I could choose when a nigga die, figure I'd  
Take a puff on the blunt and let my trigga fly  
When everyday it's another death, with every breath  
It's a constant threat, so watch yo' step

You could be next if you want to, who do you run to?  
Murderin' niggaz, look what it's come to  
My memories bring me misery and life is hard  
In the ghetto, it's insanity, I can't breath

Got me thinkin', what do Hell got?  
'Cause I done suffered so much, I'm feelin' shell shocked  
And driveby's an everyday thang  
I done, lost too many homies to this motherfuckin' game and Lord knows

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One time, one time  
Fuck the five, oh 'cause they after me  
Kill me if they could, I'll never let 'em capture me  
Done, lost too many niggaz to this gangbangin'  
Homies died in my arms, with his brains hangin', fucked up

I had to tell him it was alright and that's a lie  
And he knew it when he shook and died, my God  
Even though I know I'm wrong man  
Hennesey make a nigga think he strong, man

I can't sleep, so I stay up, don't wanna fuck them bitches  
Try to calm me down, I ain't givin' up  
I'm gettin' lost in the weed, man, gettin' high  
Livin' everyday, like I'm gon' die

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