## **Nothing to Lose**

The only way to change me is maybe blow my brains out Stuck in the middle of the game to get the pain out Pray to my God everyday but he don't listen The poverty bothers me but mama's working wonders in the kitchen Listen I can hear her crying in the bedroom Praying for money we never think would she be dead soon Am I wrong for wishing I was somewhere else At 13 can't feed myself Can I blame daddy 'cause he left me Wish he would've helped me Too much like him 'til my mama don't love me On my own at a early age gettin' paid And I'm strapped so I'll never be afraid Where did I go astray I'm hanging in the back streets Running with G's and dope fiends will they jack me? Can't turn back my eyes on the prize I got nothing to lose Everybody gotta die Say good-bye to the bad guy That one you fucked when you passed by Buck buck (gunshots) from a Glock Tempered glass fly Do or Die walk a mile in my shoes And you'd be crazy too With nothing to lose I got nothing to lose (That's why I got gang related) Got nothing to lose Nothing to lose I thank the Lord for my many blessings Though I'm stressin' keep a vest for protection From the barrel of the Smith & Wesson And all my niggas in the pen' Here we go again Ain't nothing separating us from a mack 10 Born in the ghetto as a hustla' older Straight soldier bucking at them bustas No matter how you try niggas never die We just retaliate with hate then we multiply See me striking down the block hittin' co'ners Mobbin' like a motherfucka' livin' like I want to Ain't no stoppin' at the red lights I'm sideways Thug Life muthafucka criiime pays Let the cops put they lights on Chase me nigga Zig-zaggin' through the freeway Race me nigga In a high speed chase with the law The realest muthafucka that you ever saw I'm livin' raw 'til they bury me don't worry me I'm high livin' like I ain't afraid to die And you could walk a mile in my shoes

## 2pac

And you'd be crazy too I got nothing to lose (That's why I got gang related) Got nothing to lose Nothing to lose Ain't no escape from a deadly fate And everyday there's a million black bodies put away I'm startin' to lose hope It seems everybody's on dope Mama told me to leave 'cause she was broke Sometimes I choke on the indo Peepin' out the window alone on my own I'm a criminal Got no love from the household I'm out cold In the streets give me motherfuckin' peace I got nothing to lose And something to prove What do I do live Thug Life nigga stay true I wonder when they kill me Is there a Heaven for a real G Lord forgive me if you feel me 'Cause all my life I was dirt broke With no hope lil' skinny muthafucka wantin' dough I hated cutting suckers with my razor blade But everyday it's a struggle to get major paid Anyway it's so hard on a nigga in this city No pity and ain't no love for the scrubs that be buyin' time If you could walk a mile in my shoes you'd be crazy too With nothing to lose I got nothing to lose (That's why I got gang related)

Got nothing to lose Nothing to lose

It was a what type nigga be a Thug Life nigga We be the craziest, motherfucka'! You know! It was a what type nigga be a Thug Life nigga We be the craziest!