Papa'z Song

Daddy's home... [2Pac] Heh, so? You say that like that means somethin to me You've been gone a mighty long motherfuckin time for you to be comin home talkin that "daddy's home" shit (nigga) We been gettin along fine just without you Me, my brother, and my mother So if you don't mind, you can step the FUCK off, POPS.. fuck you! [2Pac] Had to play catch by myself, what a sorry sight A pitiful plight, so I pray for a starry night Please send me a pops before puberty the things I wouldn't do to see a piece of family unity Moms always work, I barely see her I'm startin to get worried without a pops I'll grow to be her It's a wonder they don't understand kids today so when I pray, I pray I'll never grow to be that way And I hope that he answers me I heard God don't like ugly well take a look at my family A different father every weekend Before we get to meet him they break up before the week ends I'm gettin sick of all the friendships As soon as we kick it he done split and the whole shit ends quick How can I be a man if there's no role model? Strivin to save my soul I stay cold drinkin a forty bottle I'm so sorry... [Chorus] I'm so sorry for all this time (I'm so sorry) for all this time for all this time (don't lie) I'm so sorry for all this time (so, sorry) for all this time for all this time, so sorry baby! [Wycked] Moms had to entertain many men Didn't wanna do it but it's time to pay the rent again I'm gettin a bit older and I'm startin to be a bother Moms can't stand me cause I'm lookin like my father Should I stay or run away, tell me the answer Moms ignores me and avoids me like cancer Grow up rough and it's hard to understand stuff Moms was tough cause his poppa wasn't man enough Couldn't stand up to his own responsibilities Instead of takin care of me, he'd rather live lavishly That's why I'll never be a father; unless you got the time it's a crime don't even bother (That's when I started hatin the phony smiles Said I was an only child) Look at mama's lonely smile It's hard for a son to see his mother cry

She only loves you, but has to fuck with these other guys I'm so sorry... [Chorus] I'm so sorry for all this time for all this time for all this time I'm so sorry for all this time for all this time (so sorry) for all this time, so sorry baby! [2Pac] Man child in the promised land couldn't afford many heroes Moms was the only one there my pops was a no-show And ohh -I guess ya didn't know that I would grow to be so strong Lookin kinda pale, was it the ale oh pops was wrong Where was the money that you said, you would send me talked on the phone and you sounded so friendly Ask about school and my welfare but it's clear, you ain't sincere hey who the hell cares You think I'm blind but this time I see you comin, Jack You grabbed your coat, left us broke, now ain't no runnin back Ask about my moms like you loved her from the start Left her in the dark, she fell apart from a broken heart So don't even start with that "wanna be your father" shit Don't even bother with your dollars I don't need it I'll bury moms like you left me all alone G Now that that I finally found you, stay the Fuck away from me You're so sorry.. [Chorus] I'm so sorry (so sorry) for all this time (so, so sorry) for all this time (I'm so so sorry) for all this time (fuck that!) I'm so sorry for all this time (no) for all this time (so sorry) for all this time, so sorry baby! [Tupac - impersonating his father] I never meant to leave but I was wanted Crossed too many people every house I'd touch was haunted Had to watch the strangers every brother was in danger If I was to keep you breathin, had to be out of range-a Had to move, one to lost my name and pick the number Made me watch my back I had no happy home to run to Maybe it's my fault for being a father livin fast But livin slow, mean half the dough, and you won't get no ass Hindsight shows me it was wrong all along I wanted to make some dough so you would grow to be so strong It took a little longer than I thought I slipped, got caught, and sent to jail by the courts Now I'm doin time and I wish you'd understand all I ever wanted was for you to be a man and grow to be the type you was meant to be Keep the war fightin by the writings that you sent to me I'm so sorry... Tištěno z www.txp.cz