

# A River That Flows Forever

2pac

You know what gang violence is, mostly  
and the people dont want you to hear this  
somebody shoots your family member  
so of course you retaliate, You know what i mean  
Same thing the U.S does except nobody even shot their family members  
you know, they see that, somebody bomb a school  
and all these people get killt  
so the united states feel like ooh thats messed up  
we gotta go show em who tha real killers  
this country was built on gangs, you know  
i think this country still is run on gangs  
republicans, democrats, the police department, the FBI  
the CIA, those are gangs, you know what i mean  
the correctional officers,  
I had a correctional officer tell me straight,  
we the biggest gang in New York state  
straight up  
(Verse 1)

Supress the revolution of premeditated scheme  
Introduce a drug called crack, to us ghetto teens  
Got a law for raw niggaz, now playa what it be like?  
When will niggaz see they got us bleedin with three strikes  
Can't seem to focus hopeless, with violent thoughts I wrote this  
Got these Devils petrified, hidin from my hocus-pocus  
And so I learned to earn my currency in over time (muahahahaha)  
Affiliated, clearly click a military mind  
May God forgive us though we dwell inside a paradox  
Thugged out and drug dealin, from the womb to the block  
My live mind got me survivin five rounds  
My forty-five got my fortified with live rounds  
When shit's thick we plot hits, when our glock spits  
All hail, Out on Bail, Wrath of 2Pacalypse  
Forever ghetto necessary picture food stamps  
Outlaw Thug Niggaz never left the boot camp  
Chorus: Busta Rhymes  
We got the real live shit from front to back  
To my niggaz in the world, 2Pac is back  
Where my soldierz is at? (2X)  
Where the fuck my soldierz at?  
Where my soldierz is at?  
(Verse 2)

Now i was born as a rebel, making trouble for the devil  
Take this gang bang shit, to a whole nother level  
Can you feel me now? Armies in every city  
Definition of power, players are you with me?  
See the war is the profecy, survival is the strategy  
Rest in peace to my comrades that deceased  
(Busta Rhymes: Notorious B.I.G)  
Organize these streets in time  
Youll have these devils petrified of a nigga in his right mind  
They tell us that we hopeless and hell bound  
This fo the brothers in penetentiaries jailed down  
I got you in my heart till tha day i die  
Think of tha damage we can do, if we wasnt high  
Can you picture me loc? Its a thugs wrath  
Political contracts and blood baths  
For Matulu Shakur up in the rikers,

Though they got you, I never let them stop me

The struggle continues

(2Pac Talkin)

Now if we do want to live a thug life and a gangsta life and all of that,

ok, so stop being cowards and lets have a revolution

but we dont wanna do that, dudes just wanna of character

They wanna be cartoons, but if they really wanted to do something

if they was that tough, alright, lets start our own country

lets start a revolution, lets get out of here, lets do something

Chorus: Busta Rhymes

We got the real live shit from front to back

To my niggaz in the world, 2Pac is back

Where my soldierz is at? (2X)

Where the fuck my soldierz at?

Where my soldierz is at?