

# Black Jesuz

2pac

Searchin' for Black Jesus  
Oh yeah, sportin' jewels and shit, yaknahmean?  
You can be Christian  
Straight tatted up  
(Straight Jehovah witness)  
No doubt  
(Islamic)  
No doubt man  
(Me, I'm a thug; thugs, we praise Black Jesus, all day)  
Young Kadafi in this bitch, set it off nigga.  
What?

I do my shootings on a knob, prayin' to God for my squad  
Stuck in a nightmare, hopin' he might care  
Though times is hard, up against all odds, I play my cards  
Like I'm jailin', shots hittin' up my spot like midnight rains hailin'  
Got me bailin' to stash more greenGods; they ain't tryin' to be trapped  
On no block slangin' no rocks like bean pies  
Brainstorm on the beginnin'  
Wonder how shit like the Qu'ran and the Bible was written  
What is religion?  
God's words or a curse like crack?  
Shai-tan's way of gettin' us back  
Or just another one of my Black Jesus' traps

Who's got the heart to stand beside me?  
I feel my enemies creepin' up in silence  
Dark prayer, scream violence - demons all around me  
Can't even bend my knees just a lost cloud; Black Jesus  
Give me a reason to survive, in this earthly hell  
Cause I swear, they tryin' to break my well  
I'm on the edge lookin' down at this volatile pit  
Will it matter if I cease to exist? Black Jesus

All hail, the pressure no endeavor can fail  
Submissive souls turn to hoes when exposed to jail  
In times of war we need somebody raw, rally the troops  
Like a Saint that we can trust to help to carry us through  
Black Jesus  
He's like a Saint that we can trust to help to carry us through  
Black Jesus

Outlawz we got our own race, culture, religion  
Rebellin' against the system, commence to lynchin'  
The President ain't even listenin' to the pain of the youth  
We make music for eternity, forever the truth  
Political prisoner, the two choices that they givin' us  
Ride or die, for life they sentence us  
Oh Black Jesus, please watch over my brother Shawn  
Soon as the sky get bright, it's just another storm  
Brothers gone, now labeled a statistic  
Ain't no love for us ghetto kids, they call us nigglets  
History repeats itself, nuttin new  
In school I knew, e'rything I read wasn't true  
Black Jesus

To this click I'm dedicated, criminal orientated

An Outlaw initiated, blazed and faded  
Made for terror, major league niggas pray together  
Bitches in they grave while my real niggas play together  
We die clutchin' glasses, filled with liquor bomblastic  
Cremated, last wishes niggas smoke my ashes  
High sigh why die wishin', hopin' for possibilities  
I'll mob on, while they copy me sloppily  
Cops patrol projects, hatin' the people livin' in them  
I was born an inmate, waitin' to escape the prison  
Went to church but don't understand it, they underhanded  
God gave me these commandments, the world is scandalous  
Blast 'til they holy high; baptize they evil minds  
Wise, no longer blinded, watch me shine trick  
Which one of y'all wanna feel the degrees?  
Bitches freeze facin' Black Jesus

All hail, the pressure no endeavor can fail  
Submissive souls turn to hoes when exposed to jail  
In times of war we need somebody raw, rally the troops  
Like a Saint that we can trust to help to carry us through  
Black Jesus

Some say, some day, some how, some way, we gon' fail  
And it ain't hard to tell, we dwell in hell  
Trapped, black, scarred and barred  
Searchin' for truth, where it's hard to find God  
I play the Pied Piper, and to this Thug Life, I'm a lifer  
Proceed, to turn up the speed, just for stripes  
My Black Jesus, walk through this valley with me  
Where we, so used to hard times and casualties  
Indeed, it hurt me deep to have to sleep on the streets  
And haven't eaten in weeks, so save a prayer for me  
And all the young thugs, raised on drugs and guns  
Blazed out and numb, slaves to this slums  
This ain't livin'... Jesus

We believed in you  
Everything you do  
Just wanna let you know, how we feel  
Black Jesus!  
We believed in you  
Everything you do  
Just wanna let you know, how we feel  
Black Jesus!  
We believed in you  
Everything you do  
Just wanna let you know, how we feel  
Black Jesus!

Searchin' for Black Jesus  
It's hard, it's hard  
We need help out here  
So we searchin' for Black Jesus  
It's like a Saint, that we pray to in the ghetto, to get us through  
Somebody that understand our pain  
You know maybe not too perfect, you know  
Somebody that hurt like we hurt  
Somebody that smoke like we smoke  
Drink like we drink  
That understand where we comin' from  
That's who we pray to  
We need help y'all