

# Ghetto Gospel

2pac

1. If I could recollect a-from my hood days  
I sit and reminisce, thinkin of bliss on the good days  
I stop and stare at the younger, my heart goes to 'em  
They tested with stress that they under  
And nowadays things change  
Everyone's ashamed of the youth cause the truth look, strange  
And for me it's a first  
We left 'em a world that's cursed, and it - hurts  
Cause any day they'll push the button  
And all come in like Malcolm X or Bobby Hutton died for nuttin  
Don't it make you get teary, the world looks dreary  
When you wipe yo' eyes see it clearly  
There's no need for you to FEAR me  
If you take your time and HEAR me, maybe you can learn to CHEER me  
It ain't about black or white cause we human  
I hope we see the light before it's ruined, my ghetto gospel

R: Those who wiiiiish to follow me (my ghetto gospel)  
I welcome with my haaaaaaaaaands  
And the red sun sinks at last, into the hills of gold  
And peace to this young warrior, without the sound  
of guns

2. Tell me do you see that old lady, ain't it sad  
Livin out of bags, plus is glad for the little things she, has  
And over there there's a lady, crack got her crazy  
Guess who's givin birth to a, baby?  
I don't trip and let it fade me  
From out of the fryin pan, we jump into another form of slavery  
Even now I get discouraged  
Wonder if they take it all back, will I still keep the - courage?  
I refuse to be a role model  
I set goals, take control, drink out my bottles  
I made mistakes, but learned from every one  
And when it's said and done, I bet there's got to be a better one  
If I upset you don't stress, never forget  
That God is up in this with me yet  
I feel his hand on my brain  
When I write rhymes I go blind and let the Lord do his, thang  
But am I less holy?  
Cause I chose to puff a blunt, and drink a beer with my homies  
Before we find world peace  
We gotta find peace within the war in the streets, my ghetto gospel

R: Those who wiiiiish...