

# Starry Night

2pac

Starry night.. an unknown creation  
Written by, and from the archives of Tupac Shakur  
Dedicated to the memory of Vincent Van Gogh

A creative heart obsessed with satisfying  
this dormant and uncaring society  
You have given them the stars at night  
and you have given them bountiful bouquets of sunflowers  
but for you there's only contempt  
Though you pour yourself into that frame and present it so proudly  
this world could not accept your masterpieces, from the heart  
So on that starry night, you gave to us and you took away from us  
the one thing we never acknowledged, your life..

Yeah, game laid down by Q, y'knowsayin?  
Vocals by Rasheeda, fly beat by QDIII  
And flows by the M-A-C y'all, Mr. M-A-C Mall

[CHORUS: Rasheeda]  
Starry night, your life  
You gave to us, and took away from us  
Starry night, your life  
You gave to us, and took away from us

Uhh, uhh.. watch me live my art; writin words from my soul in blood  
I speak the truth on every thang I love  
I'll probably sacrifice my life.. to send my message through mics  
It's like a war drum callin soldiers at night  
It's bigger than music I spit it straight from the heart  
So it's cold n dark and deep like a universe, but nah don't start  
It's for ya entertainment but it's my life y'all  
And I can't rewind, fast forward, or press pause  
But when you give your all, it's like the fans demand more  
And after the tour I sit alone like before  
When ya name is hot it's all love, the world is yours  
But when you fall off, you get ignored

CHORUS

You on the cover of da magazine, flossin on the TV screen  
Toastin wit yo' champagne, playin life like a game  
Loaded in the limousine, love to hear the fans scream  
Swimmin wit the sharks now, ain't no love - money king  
People got they hands out but ain't nobody lendin hands  
Can you really blame dem for tryin to get what they can?  
Late night, bright lights, lust n lies  
And anythang goes under the Hollywood sign  
Well you might lose ya soul and who knows what you find  
But go ahead main we all wanna shine...  
But go ahead main we all wanna shine...

CHORUS

There you have it..  
Y'know, when I was younger I prayed, to get in this game  
Y'know to hold dis microphone in my hand  
I asked the man upstairs, to let me rock a crowd one day  
Y'know let people out there feel the way I feel through my music  
Like my homeboy Tupac did fo' sho'  
And he gave that to me  
But he didn't he didn't he didn't let me know  
about all the shady shit that's in, in between  
you and yo' dream, y'know?  
See it's more than the music, I spit it from the heart  
So sometime it's cold n it's dark, but it's raw  
And that's how I'ma bring it to you every time, y'know?