

## Teardrops and Closed Caskets

2pac

(hahhh, hahaha) Hehehe, word  
It's like all we got left - teardrops and closed caskets  
(throw it up fool, hey nigga, haha)  
Tell me how you feel homey

(Yeah, it took a week to go down)  
You recollects and see how crazy it sounds  
The whole town's on a mission, adolescents (penitentiary bound)  
(Now introduc'in Young Trigga)  
Since birth, eyes set on gettin bigger  
Just another wild-ass nigga  
(But he was fiendin for Precious) WHAT?  
(But Precious was a ghetto girl)  
Couldn't be no sex without that gold Lexus  
(But Lil' Trigga was heartbroken, he had to get his papers)  
Seein visions of people smokin and niggaz catchin vapors  
Got his man from around the corner (we'll call him Lil' Mo)  
(Been in so many reform schools they had to let him go)  
(Here's where the plot thickens)  
They got a plot to make a profit with they glocks spittin  
(They call the squad, hittin blocks with they guns blowin)  
(Somebody's gonna die tonight)  
Still no one's knowin, so they kept goin  
Catchin dealers comin out they cars (will they survive?)  
(Two semi-automatic nines, them niggaz died)  
(Plus nobody in the hood cries, it's like they celebrate  
to death and wish they could die) So peep the lesson  
But wait a minute back to Precious  
She's snortin dope in the back seat of Trigg's Lexus  
TEARDROPS AND CLOSED CASKETS

[Nate] Will I.. forever be alone  
[Pac] Teardrops and closed caskets  
[Lawz] TEARDROPS AND CLOSED CASKETS  
[Nate] Will I.. forever be alone  
[Pac] Teardrops and closed caskets

(Don't let these ghetto streets get you, Precious)  
(was the victim, from a dime to a nickel)  
Hopin God's blessings stick with ya  
Picture the neighborhood kingpin, who's gettin bigger  
Familiar face, but a man now, it's Lil' Trigga  
Now Lil' Mo was a soldier to the fullest  
Down for his homies, always the first to spit bullets  
(All he wanted was to be a thug)  
Never pictured his truest homeboy would fall in love  
(Here's where it gets ya)  
Now Precious is pregnant, Lil' Trigga is happy  
He wants to marry her now (not knowin he ain't the daddy)  
But Precious was lonely while Lil' Trigga was makin dough  
She's slippin in secret places and gettin with Lil' Mo  
The neighborhood's buzzin, now people are talkin  
Lil' Trigga's gettin pictures of the both of 'em walkin  
(Hand in hand, couldn't understand)  
How his baby's mama could disappear with another man  
(and his best friend)  
Now jealousy's dangerous, and if you don't believe me

Then watch the way that this story ends and maybe you'll see  
There ain't no heroes or villains, ain't no pleasure in killin  
Just the smoke from the cap peelin a man with no feelings  
TEARDROPS AND CLOSED CASKETS

[Nate] Will I.. forever be alone  
[Pac] Teardrops and closed caskets  
Bury you dead and look ahead  
A man with no feelings  
[Lawz] TEARDROPS AND CLOSED CASKETS  
[Nate] Will I.. forever be alone  
[Pac] Teardrops and closed caskets  
That's all we got left, that's all

[Outlawz]  
Now with the problems of poverty  
and the tricks to these tales  
How many people'll die  
how many'll live to tell  
Although best friends before  
Lil' Trigga and Mo  
(They in an all out war, over a fiend they ain't know)  
Behind the curtains their privacy lust is already laid down  
The results is the same with different names and it turns out

[2Pac]  
Y'all know how it is, same old thing in the same old town  
Lil' Trigg got his nose wide open on this one trick, now he's played out  
Think it's Lil' Mo (was plottin plans on gettin bigger)  
(Precious was his way to put his hands on Lil' Trigga)  
All the while let's look at Precious  
Too dumb to see what's goin down (too doped up to ask questions)  
Used to be comrades (but now we blast on sight)  
What could be so bad (God, will we last tonight?)  
From misdemeanors to felonies, small-time to sellin ki's  
I can't believe the shit they tellin me  
They open fire, three bodies drop, so call the cops  
(Precious, Lil' Mo and Trigg)  
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[Nate] Will I.. forever be alone  
[Pac] Aiy QBIII in this motherfucker  
Teardrops and closed caskets  
We dedicate this to all the fallen comrades  
(that's right)  
All the homies that didn't make it to see this day  
(rest in peace)  
[Nate] Will I.. forever be alone  
[Pac] Yaknahmean? I know it's hard out there, heheh  
with teardrops and closed caskets  
It's like that's all we got to look forward to these days  
Murders, brothers dyin, funerals  
[Nate] Will I.. forever be alone  
[Pac] Shit, it's like I done ran out of suits homey  
I done ran out of tears  
Know we gon' have to do somethin y'all  
We gon' have to do somethin  
[Nate] Will I.. forever be alone  
[Pac] Cause I know all these mothers is tired of seein the same thing  
(rest in peace)  
Teardrops and closed caskets  
I send this out to M'thulu Geronimo  
and to, all the fallen comrades, all the soldiers

[Nate] Will I.. forever be alone  
(to the homey Boonie, rest in peace nigga)  
[Pac] All the homies that fell, all the homies  
May God bless your families  
May you always live in the motherfuckin heart  
[Nate] Will I.. forever be alone  
[Pac] In a thug niggaz heart forever  
(that's right)  
Rest in peace nigga  
May your enemies be deceased, dead on the streets  
We can't have peace til the niggaz get a piece  
[Nate] Will I..