

# Thug Blues

2pac

Love within a storm (4x)

First it was nothin', not even, a fake ?  
Loneliness was a daily for me, until you came along  
There was a gleam of a star in your eyes  
Thought I'd never feel this way again  
And you were supposed to reach my heart  
And find love within, looove, looove  
Oooh...oooh

Love within a storm (4x)

This sweet, wonderful ghetto love  
This sweet, wonderful love that you give me  
Wonderful

I could not ignore the magnetism, when I felt you near  
Any problems plaguin' my mind, was suddenly dissapeared  
It was re-birth of my heart, the day that you became my friend  
'Cause I knew for the moment I held you, that I would fall in love again

Fall in love again, in a storm

Love within a storm (Continues in background throughout next verses)

Just when I thought I'd seen it all  
Our paths crossed, amen  
And I knew, from the first glance  
That you, would be hard to forget  
Your eyes, attracted me first  
But you reeked of sultry confidence  
I couldn't wait, to touch lips  
And kiss, with my heart's intention  
When we didn't, was what I expected  
And for that moment, we erased the tension  
Of the awkwardness, of first date jitters  
And the initial blind date, first impressions  
We kissed again; and I felt the passion  
And this, my love, was Cupid's blessin'

We made love, within a storm  
In the midst of passion and chaos  
Somewhere, somehow, our true bond of friendship was lost  
In the eye of the storm, the rain always falls harder  
Those who prevail this drama  
Will learn to bring their love farther  
But now, the storm has past  
And the seas of our friendship are gone  
But as long as I live, I will remember  
The love within a storm

(Love within a storm is repeated after every line)

Sweet, passionate, love-lusting love  
Ya know that I miss you, and love you  
Ya know that Tupac broke my heart  
We need to hear ya, hear ya voice  
They say, this ghetto fabulous  
On 125th street forkin' around  
This village, and the village uptown

South Central, Compton, Philly  
Sha-Town, Southside  
It's hot in 'Lanta, hot in 'Lanta  
Jersey peeps, I hear ya  
Miami, South Beach, uh  
Yeeah, got love for you, love for you  
My Brooklyn knights lovin' you, lovin' me  
This open, rich city  
Ya know, I got love for you