

# U Can Be Touched

2pac

Life...

What the f\*\*k is life for ni\*\*az like us?  
Been waking up to another muthaf\*\*kin' day  
I'm the type of soldier,  
A ni\*\*a that seen  
Everything in my muthaf\*\*kin eyes  
I seen my parents get killed  
To my muthaf\*\*kin eyes  
I seen my brother kill his-self in my eyes  
I seen Pac.. Yak.. die in the struggle in my eyes  
So I know anybody can be touched  
You know what I mean?

Oh God forgive me  
Somebody please say a prayer for me  
Needed my parents  
But they was never there for me  
Believe in everything they feed me  
I'm seeing demons  
I wake up screaming  
Who believe me or was I dreaming?  
Five fingers on the .45 chrome  
Dead aim at my brain, infared with no lights on  
I ain't afraid to die, I want to see what's after this  
I'm living blind writing rhymes  
Til they capture this  
And if we die let the world understand why  
Soldier my eyes hate to see a young thug cry  
They seeing us inside a casket  
That's how they see us  
Oh God forgive us ghetto bastards  
We human beings  
They leaving us inside this hell-hole  
Just waiting to fail so they tell us  
That's what jail for  
Adolescence young teens turned violent  
It's floating, in a world turned silent  
Cause you could be touched

Young ni\*\*az in the wild life  
Criminal mind of a juvenile still live a child life  
Thinking he can make his pay  
Too in a rush, ni\*\*az better slow down  
Cause you can be touched

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I live life High Speed  
Moving a million miles per hour  
Towards my destiny  
Making decesions carelessly  
Yeah it's me, yo ni\*\*a man child  
Bomb first stand proud

Ain't looking for hand-outs  
Twenty-five years up in this bi\*\*h  
And I'll be damned if I ain't leaving rich  
And leave my kids a grip  
I let my blood drip off in this thug s\*\*t  
You can be touched, I catch you slippin' while I'm on a money mission  
Like right now, 30 dollars to my John Hancock  
Try to get mo' so my s\*\*t don't flock  
I lick off shots for everything they owe me  
And when it's my time to go  
I pray the Lord hold me  
(U can be touched)

I was born in the city that never sleeps  
Schooled by the realest of the real ni\*\*az  
That ever breathed  
And I was big when I was young  
And now I see that I was dumb  
My ni\*\*a.. Lonnie just got hit with 10... 10 years  
For trusting a friend  
They left him stuck in the Penn  
I love him, we all here just to die here, plus  
Nobody cares what got here  
Touched by a angel and kissed by the Lord  
Praise the thug ways and I'll never be bored  
Touched by a angel and kissed by the Lord  
Y'all praise the thug ways  
So forever it's on.. baby

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Why grieve this life  
Planted by the fiends and pipes  
Green lights so  
I'm seeing-seeing everything twice  
Pretty much of nothing nice  
(naw) we sucking it up  
Even when we get a job, we f\*\*king it up  
Like it can't happen to us  
I could never be a bum  
Yeah right, you wound up one  
God forbid I'm touched, y'all keep living it up  
Look and learn  
Next it could be your turn... word

Yes this a felonies' hobby  
That got me here thinking robbery  
Day to day all year long  
Teflon protects my body  
It's such unimportant in this criminal cartel  
I'm caught and supporting me  
So in these streets of hockey  
I play the goalie,

Secretz to war licks, and score s\*\*t  
Share between clients and homies  
Remember what Patcino told me  
Before he past  
Watch them clowns with them crocodile smiles  
Cause they phony, I get that cash, stay lonely  
And I'm point like a thong  
And it's survive for the strong  
Living outside the laws of this crooked world  
I was born touched

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