R U Still Down? (remember Me)

2pac

R U still down R U still down R U still down

Now up and at 'em it's on, I was raised to be strong And Mama told me be a Thug since the day I was born I came up, out the gutter never changed my style Got for real about my papers, 'cause the game was wild And the fame was a plot to try to change me And what's strange is nobody knew my name 'fore it came Now the whole world is calling me a, killer All I ever did, was try to reach the kids with the real All the time I was ballin', never heard my friends callin' Couldn't stop myself from fallin', I'm all in Shit's gettin' sleazy, believe me Best to take what ya need, but don't be greedy 'Cause in my mind, I see sunshine, I thought I didn't have to run, now I'm duckin' from the gun yellin', one-time Take your time to feel my record, and if you did Chill a second, my blind method, will still wreck it My young homies stay strong

I wonder if they'll listen to a nigga when he gone, R U still down?

Raise 'em up, R U still down?

I'm gettin' high, so a nigga think he touch the sky

Turn tough inside, in the rush to die

Livin' life as a Thug time to face the truth

What's goin' on with the wasted youth, please God

Come and save me, had to work with what ya gave me

And got a nigga goin' crazy

I can't read the signs, I'm blind, but a nigga know
He need his nine, 'cause times, they ain't what they used to be
Ain't a penitentiary built big enough for me
And my niggaz on the streets, man listen
'Cause these ain't the old days
Ain't no way I'ma bustin' my ass and gettin' no pay

It seems I can't find my focus, and homey I ain't paranoid

I seen the future and it's hopeless
Lord knows, it's hard on a young scrub
It seems I had less problems when I slung drugs
But since I'm tryin' lace niggaz with the game
Wanna see me locked in chains, tryin' to dirty up my name
And them same motherfuckers that was callin' me
I will be the first to turn their backs, when I'm fallin', see
I should have seen it from the jump, but now it's clear
This one nigga got the town in fear, but R U still down

Raise 'em up, R U still down? Raise 'em up

I wrote this for my critics and my, enemies
Last year ya used to love me, huh remember me
Now ya hate me with a passion, tryin' to get me stuck in the mix
I'm stayin' sharp, got no time for them tricks
And now they wonder if I'm goin' to jail
Just as well, 'cause my life on the streets a living Hell
And I can't sleep, they got my phone tapped, and mercy Lord
Come get me 'fore they hurt me

Ran outta tears, and through the years couldn't change me
My daddy left me alone, and so I'm angry
I never did nothin' wrong, my mama told me, "Baby it's on"
And now I'm hustlin' and bustlin' bones
Never said it came easy, I'm makin' cheese
Buyin' all the things on TV, and gettin' skeezed
Wish my homeboys could see me now
Little bad motherfucker runnin' wild through the town

Please tell me, R U still down?

R U still down, raise 'em up? Remember me

R U still down, raise 'em up? Remember me R U still down, raise 'em up?

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R U still down, raise 'em up?

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R U still down, raise 'em up? Remember me

R U still down, raise 'em up?

That's right y'all, give them bitches the motherfuckin' middle finger Raise 'em up

These hoes can't fade me, don't these bitches know we crazy?

Thug Life, niggaz, be, the sickest You feel me? Now get that shit written down Goddamn

Took four years and a motherfuckin' case

For these motherfuckers to feel me, ain't that a bitch?

R U still motherfucking down?

Old hoe ass fake ass niggaz

We out this motherfucker

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