U Can Be Touched

2Pac & Outlawz

Life

What the fuck is life for niggaz like us? Been wakin' up to another muthafuckin' day I'm the type of soldier

A nigga that seen

Everythin' in my muthafuckin' eyes

I seen my parents get killed

To my muthafuckin' eyesI 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 casketThat'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 touchedYoung niggaz in the wild life

Criminal mind of a juvenile still live a child life

Thinking he can make his pay

Too in a rush, niggaz better slow down

'Cause you can be touchedYoung niggaz in the wild life

Criminal mind of a juvenile still live a child life

Thinking he can make his pay

Too in a rush, niggaz better slow down 'Cause you can be touchedI live life at high speed

Moving a million miles per hour

Towards my destiny

Making decisions carelessly

Yeah it's me, yo nigga man child

Bomb first stand proud

Ain't looking for hand-outs

Twenty-five years up in this bitchAnd 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 shit

You can be touched

I catch you slipping while I'm on a money mission

Like right now, 30 dollars to my John Hancock

Try to get mo' so my shit 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 meI was born in the city that never sleeps

Schooled by the realest of the real niggaz

That ever breathed

And I was big when I was young

And now I see that I was dumb

My nigga lonnie just got hit with 10

10 years for trusting a friend

They left him stuck in the pennI 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, babyMy young niggaz in the wild life

Criminal mind of a juvenile still live a child life

Thinking he can make his pay

Too in a rush, niggaz better slow down

'Cause you can be touchedYoung niggaz in the wild life

Criminal mind of a juvenile still live a child life

Thinking he can make his pay

Too in a rush, niggaz better slow down

'Cause you can be touchedWhy creep in life

Blinded by a faint of python

Green like torn think a, then think twice

Preety much in the nightWe fucking it up

Even when we get a job

We fucking it up

Like it can happen to us, I can never be a bum

Yeah rightYa can look and learn Like he won't drop one Drop a bit untouched I keep living it up

Ya can learn it be your turnYes 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 shit
Share between clients and homiesRemember 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 touchedMy young niggaz in the wild life Criminal mind of a juvenile still live a child life

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'Cause you can be touchedYoung niggaz in the wild life

Criminal mind of a juvenile still live a child life

Thinking he can make his pay

Too in a rush, niggaz better slow down 'Cause you can be touched

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