

# Blasphemy

## 2Pac

God has a plan and the Bible unfolds that wonderful plan  
Through the message of prophecy  
God sent Jesus into this world to be our Saviour  
And that Christ is returning, someday soon  
To unfold the wonderful plan of eternity, for my life and your life  
As long as we're cooperating with God  
By accepting Jesus Christ as our personal Lord and Saviour  
And as the Lord, does return in the coming seven days  
We'll see you next time here on This Week in Bible Prophecy  
Tupac, don't start that blasphemy in here  
Makaveli, the new breed and I remember what my pops told me  
The new word, follow me, remember what my pops told me  
My family tree, consists of drug dealers, thugs and  
killers  
Strugglin', known to hustle, screamin', fuck they feelings  
I got advice from my father, all he told me was this  
Niggaz, get off your ass if you plan to be rich  
There's ten rules to the game but I'll share with you two  
Know, niggaz gon' hate you for whatever you do  
Now rule one, get your cash on, M.O.B.  
That's Money Over Bitches 'cause they breed envy  
Now rule two is a hard one, watch for phonies  
Keep yo', enemies close nigga, watch yo' homies  
It seemed a little unimportant, when he told me I smiled  
Picture jewels being handed to an innocent child  
I never knew in my lifetime I'd live by these rules  
Initiated as an outlaw, studying rules  
Now papa ain't around, so I gotta recall  
Or come to grips with bein' written on my enemy's wall, rest in peace  
Promised, if I have a seed, I'ma guide him  
right  
Dear Lord, don't let me die tonite  
I got words for my comrades, listen and learn  
Ain't nuttin' free, give back what you earn, no doubt  
Gettin' higher than a motherfucker, blessed and pleased  
This Thug life'll be the death of me, c'mon, yeah  
And I remember what my papa told me  
Remember what my papa told me, blasphemy  
Love for dem dat steal in the name of da Lord  
Dem a tell nuff lie but holdin' my bird in a cloud  
Usin' de name of de Lord in vein  
While de people in de ghetto, feel nuff pain  
We probably in Hell already, our dumb asses not knowin'  
Everybody kissin' ass to go to Heaven, ain't goin'  
Put my soul on it, I'm fightin' devil, niggaz daily  
Plus the media be crucifying brothers severely  
Tell me, I ain't God's son, nigga, Mom a virgin  
We got addicted, had to leave the burbs, back in the ghetto  
Doin' wild shit, lookin' at the sun, don't pay  
Criminal mind all the time, wait for Judgment Day  
They say Moses split the Red Sea

I split the blunt and rolled the fat one, I'm deadly, Babylon beware  
Comin' from the Pharoahe's kids, retaliation  
Makin' legends off the shit we did, still bullshittin' Niggaz in Jerusalem, waitin' for signs  
God promised, she's just takin' her time  
Living by the Nile, while the water flows  
I'm contemplating plots, wondering which door to go Brothas getting shot, comin, back resurrected  
It's just that raw shit, nigga check it, that raw shit  
And I remember what my papa told me  
Remember what my papa told me, blasphemy Love for dem dat steal in the name of da Lord  
Dem a tell nuff lie but holdin' my bird in a cloud  
Usin' de name of de Lord in vein  
While de people in de ghetto, feel nuff pain The preacher want me buried why? 'Cause I know he a liar  
Have you ever seen a crackhead, that's eternal fire  
Why you got these kids minds, thinkin' that they evil  
While the preacher bein' richer, you say honor God's people Should we cry, when the Pope die, my request  
We should cry if they cried when we buried Malcolm X  
Mama tell me, am I wrong, is God just another cop  
Waitin to beat my ass if I don't go pop? Memories of a past time, givin' up cash  
To the leaders, knowin' damn well, it ain't gonna feed us  
In my brain how can you explain, time in D.C.  
It's hard enough to live now, in these times of greed They say Jesus is a kind man, well, he should understand  
Times in this crime man, my thug nation  
Do whatchu gotta do but know you gotta change  
Try to find a way to make it out the game I leave this and hope, God, can see my heart is pure  
Is Heaven just another door? I leave this here  
I leave this and hope, God, see my heart is pure  
Is Heaven just another door? And my people say Love for dem dat steal in the name of da Lord  
Dem a tell nuff lie but holdin' my bird in a cloud  
Usin' de name of de Lord in vein  
While de people in de ghetto, feel nuff pain Our father, who art in Heaven  
Hallow be Thy name  
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done  
In earth, as it is in Heaven  
Give us this day, our daily bread  
As we give up our debts As we forgive our debtors  
Lead us not into temptation  
But deliver us, unevil  
For God, is the kingdom and the power  
And the glory forever and ever and ever

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