

# My Block

## 2Pac

Damn, take a ride to my block  
My block, that's right heh  
[Incomprehensible] on my motherfuckin' block They got a nigga sheddin' tears, reminiscin' on my past fears  
'Cause shit was hectic for me last year  
It appears that I've been marked for death, my heartless breath  
The underlyin' cause of my arrest, my life is stressed  
And no rest forever weary, my eyes stay teary  
For all the brothers that are buried in the cemetery  
Shit is scary, how black on black crime legendary  
But at times unnecessary, I'm gettin' worried  
Teardrops and closed caskets, the three strikes law is drastic  
And certain death for us, ghetto bastards What can we do when we're arrested, but open fire?  
Life in the pen ain't for me, 'cause I'd rather die  
But don't cry through your despair  
I wonder if the Lord still cares, for us niggaz on welfare  
And who cares if we survive  
The only time they notice a nigga is when he's clutchin' on a four five  
My neighborhood ain't the same  
'Cause all these little babies goin' crazy  
And they sufferin' in the game and I swear it's like a trap  
But I ain't given up on the hood, it's all good when I go back  
Hoes showin me love, niggaz give me props  
Forever hope 'cause it don't stop on my block Livin' life is but a dream  
Hard times is all we see  
On my block  
Every block is kinda mean  
But on our block we still play  
But on our block we still play Now shits constantly hot, on my block, it never fails to be gunshots  
Can't explain a mother's pain, when her son drops  
Black male slippin' in hail, when will we prevail?  
Fearin' jail but crack sales got me livin' well  
And the system's suicidal with this thug's life  
Stayin' strapped forever strapped in this drug life  
God help me, 'cause I'm starvin' can't get a job  
So I resort to violent robberies my life is hard  
Can't sleep 'cause all the dirt make my heart hurt Put in work and shed tears for my dead peers  
Mislead from childhood where I went astray  
Till this day I still pray for a better way  
Can't help but feel hopeless and heartbroke

From the start I felt the racism 'cause I'm dark  
Couldn't quit the bullshit make me represent  
Hit the bar and played the star everywhere I went  
In my heart, I felt alone out here on my own  
I close my eyes and picture home on my blockLivin' life is but a dream  
Hard times is all we see  
On my block  
Every block is kinda mean  
But on our block we still play  
But on our block we still playAnd I can't help but wonder why, so many young kids had to die  
Caught strays from A.K's in the drive by  
Swollen pride and homicide don't coincide  
Brothers cry for broken lives, mama come inside  
'Cause our block is filled with danger  
Used to be a close knit community but now we're all cold strangers  
Time changes us to stone them crack pipes  
All up and down the block exterminatin' black life  
But I can't blame the dealersMy mama's welfare check has brought the next man chrome wheels  
Shits real, I know you feel, my tragedy  
A single mother with a problem child, daddy free  
Hangin' out pickin' up game, sippin' cheap liquor  
Gamin' the hooches, hopin' I can get to sleep with her  
It's a man's world, stayin' strapped  
Fantasies of a nigga livin' phat, but held back  
Pipe dreams can make the night seem hopeless  
Wide eyed and losin' focus on my blockLivin' life is but a dream  
Hard times is all we see  
On my block  
Every block is kinda mean  
But on our block we still play  
But on our block we still playAnd block parties in tha projects lastin' way past daylight  
A young nigga learned to break night  
Used to play fight with my homies but they stuck in the pen  
I send 'em ends, but it's tough on a friend  
In my mind I see the same motherfuckers ballin'  
Alcohol will make a lazy nigga slip and fall, miss his call  
I know the young niggaz understand this  
Growin' up in this world where everythin' is scandalous  
I reminisce on tha fast times, past crimesTryin' to cop a slice of pizza with my last dime  
Can't explain just what attracts me to this dirty game  
Gold chains some extra change, and the street fame  
And what's strange is everybody knows my name  
Swear they all know me  
And lots of cash make a nigga change  
I hit the green just to maintain, feelin' pain

For all the niggaz that I lost to the game from my block  
Thats rightLivin' life is but a dream  
Hard times is all we see  
Rest in peace to all the muh'fuckers who passed away  
Every block is kinda mean  
From all the blocks that I'm from  
But on our block we still playOne twelve street, Seventh Avenue, New York, Uptown  
Know what I'm sayin?  
But on our block we still play  
183rd and Walt, my block, that's right  
But on our block we still play  
122nd and Morningside, my block, that's right  
But on our block we still playDecatur Avenue, Baltimore, my block, that's right  
But on our block we still play  
In the jungle of Atlantic city, that's my block, that's right  
But on our block we still playLos Angeles, aha, that's my block too  
But on our block we still play  
Oakland, can't forget Oaktown, that's my block for sure  
But on our block we still playAnd all the other blocks around this motherfucker  
Houston, Florida, St. Louis, Tennessee, Miami, Chicago  
All y'all niggaz stay kickin' up dust  
Representin' motherfuckin' block

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