

Letter 2 My Unborn (DJ Hitman Remix)

2Pac

To my unborn child..
To my unborn child.. in case I don't make it
Just remember daddy loves you
To my unborn child
To my unborn
Now ever since my birth, I've been cursed since I'm born to wild
In case I never get to holla at my unborn child
Many things learned in prison, blessed and still livin'
Tryin' to earn every penny that I'm gettin', and reminiscin'
To the beginnin' of my mission
When I was conceived, and came to be in this position
My momma was a Panther loud, single parent but she proud
When she witnessed baby boy rip a crowd
To school, but I dropped out, and left the house
'Cause my mama say I'm good for nothin', so I'm out
Since I only got one life to live, God forgive me for my sins
Let me make it and I'll never steal again, or deal again
My only friend is my misery
Wantin' revenge for the agony they did to me
See my life ain't promised but it'll sure get better
Hope you understand my love letter, to my unborn child
I'm writing you a letter
This is to my unborn child
Want to let you know I love you
Love you, if you didn't know I feel this way
How I, think about you every day
I have so much to say
Seems so complicated to escape fate
And you can never understand 'til we trade places
Tell the world I feel guilty to bein anxious
Ain't no way in hell, that I could ever be rapist
It's hard to face this, cold world on a good day
When will they let the little kids in the hood play?
I got shot five times but I'm still breathin'
Livin' proof there's a God if you need a reason
Can I believe in my own fate
Will I raise my kids in the right, or the wrong way?
Dear mama I'm a man now
I want to make it on my own, not a handout
Make way for a whirlwind prophesied
I want to go in peace.. when I gotta die
On these cold streets, ain't no love, no mercy, and no friends
In case you never see my face again
To my unborn child
I'm writing you a letter
This is to my unborn child
Want to let you know I love you
Love you, if you didn't know I feel this way
How I, think about you every day
I have so much to say
Dear Lord can you hear me, tell me what to say
To my unborn seed in, case I pa** away

Will my child get to feel love
Or are we all just cursed to be street thugs? Cause bein' black hurts And even worse if you speak first
Livin' my life as an Outlaw, what could be worse?
'Cause maybe if I tried to change
Who I'm kiddin' I'ma thug 'til I die, I'm a rider Mayne Touch bases, eat lunch at plush places
Regular criminal oasis awaits us
If there's a ghetto for true thugs, I'll see you there
And I'm sorry for not bein there Just know your daddy was a soldier, me against the world
Bless the boys, and all my little girls
To the Lord I'm eternal, restin in peace
Please take care of all my seeds, to my unborn child I'm writing you a letter
This is to my unborn child
Want to let you know I love you
Love you, if you didn't know I feel this way
How I, think about you every day
I have so much to say To my unborn child please take of all my kids
My unborn child to my unborn child
This letter goes out to to the seeds that I might not get to see
'Cause of this lifestyle Just know that your daddy loves you, got nuttin' but love for you
All I wanted was for you have a better life than I did
That's why I was out here on a twenty-four hour 365 grind
When you get to be my age you'll understand Just know I got love for you
And I'll see you up there in the ghetto heaven
'Cause ghetto heaven gotta be there haha, take care
Run wild, but be smart Follow the rules of the game
I know that sometimes it's confusin'
The rules of the game is gonna get you through it, all day everyday
Watch out for these snakes and fakes, friends comin' down the way

Songwriters

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