

I Ain't Mad At Cha

2Pac

Change, shit

I guess change is good for any of us

Whatever it take for any of ya'll niggaz to get up out the hood

Shit, I'm wit cha, I ain't mad at cha

Got nuttin' but love for ya, do your thing boy Yeah, all the homies that I ain't talk to in a while

I'ma send this one out for ya'll, knahmean?

'Cause I ain't mad at cha

Heard y'all tearin' up shit out there, kickin' up dust

Givin' a motherfucker,

Yeah, niggaz 'cause I ain't mad at cha Now we was once two niggaz of the same kind

Quick to holla at a hoochie with the same line

You was just a little smaller but you still roll

Got stretched to Y.A. and hit the hood swell Member when you had a jheri curl didn't quite learn

On the block, witcha glock, trippin' off sherm

Collect calls to the till, sayin' how ya changed

Oh, you a Muslim now, no more dope game Heard you might be comin' home, just got bail

Wanna go to the mosque, don't wanna chase tail

It seems I lost my little homie he's a changed man

Hit the pen and now no sinnin' is the game plan When I talk about money all you see is the struggle

When I tell you I'm livin' large you tell me it's trouble

Congratulation on the weddin', I hope your wife know

She got a playa for life, and that's no bullshitin' I know we grew apart, you probably don't remember

I used to fiend for your sister, but never went up in her

And I can see us after school, we'd bomb

On the first motherfucker with the wrong shit on Now the whole shit's changed, and we don't even kick it

Got a big money scheme and you ain't even with it

Knew in my heart you was the same motherfucker bad

Go toe to toe when it's time for roll you got a brother's back And I can't even trip, cause I'm just laughin' at cha

You tryin hard to maintain, then go head

'Cause I ain't mad at cha

I ain't mad at cha I ain't, mad, at cha

(I ain't mad at cha)

I ain't, mad, at cha We used to be like distant cousins, fightin', playin' dozens

Whole neighborhood buzzin', knowin' that we wasn't

Used to catch us on the roof or behind the stairs

I'm gettin' blitzed and I reminisce on all the times we shared Besides bumpin' n grindin' wasn't nothin' on our mind

In time we learned to live a life of crime

Rewind us back, to a time was much too young to know

I caught a felony lovin' the way the guns blow
And even though we separated, you said that you'd wait
Don't give nobody no coochie while I be locked up state

I kiss my mama goodbye, and wipe the tears from her lonely eyes
Said I'll return but I gotta fight the fate's arrived
Don't shed a tear, 'cause mama I ain't happy here

I'm through trial, no more smiles, for a couple years
They got me goin' mad, I'm knockin' busters on they backs

In my cell, thinkin', "Hell, I know one day I'll be back"
As soon as I touch down
I told my girl I'll be there, so prepare, to get fucked down

The homies wanna kick it, but I'm just laughin' at cha
'Cause youse a down ass bitch, and I ain't mad at cha
I ain't, mad, at cha
(I ain't mad at cha)

(A true down ass bitch, and I ain't mad at cha)
Well, guess who's movin' up, this nigga's ballin' now
Bitches be callin' to get it, hookers keep fallin' down
He went from nuttin' to lots, ten carats to rock

Went from a nobody nigga to the big, man on the block
He's Mister local celebrity, addicted to move a key
Most hated by enemy, escape in the luxury

See, first you was our nigga but you made it, so the choice is made
Now we gotta slay you why you faded, in the younger days
So full of pain while the weapons blaze
Gettin' so high off that bomb hopin' we make it, to the better days
'Cause crime pays, and in time, you'll find a rhyme'll blaze

You'll feel the fire from the niggaz in my younger days
So many changed on me, so many tried to plot
That I keep a glock beside my head, when will it stop?
'Til God return me to my essence

'Cause even as a adolescents, I refuse to be a convalescent
So many questions, and they ask me if I'm still down
I moved up out of the ghetto, so I ain't real now?
They got so much to say, but I'm just laughin' at cha
You niggaz just don't know, but I ain't mad at cha
I ain't, mad at cha
(And I ain't mad at cha)

I ain't mad at cha
(Hell nah, I ain't mad at cha)

I ain't, mad at cha
(And I ain't mad at cha)

I ain't, mad at cha
(I ain't mad at cha)

I ain't, mad at cha, no
I ain't mad at cha