The Good Die Young (Feat. Val Young)

2Pac

These is hard times we livin' in, go down
Churches burnin', planes fallin' from the sky
Murder, the good die young
Good definitely die young, this is a lil' somethin'
To help you get through the day, if you couldIt was more than a tragedy
Emotions be grabbin' me
Plane fell from the sky
We tryin' to figure what happenedBurnin' churches, fearin' God
Who can be so cruel?
We all ignorant to AIDS
Till it happens to youJust be a man, make plans
Listen to your voice
A woman's tryin' to make decisions
We should leave them a choice'Cause who are we to say?
Who lives and die, breathes and stops
All this judgment on other lives
Needs to stopWhat are we livin' for?
Givin' more back than takin'
On my knees still waitin'
For my own salvationNow I feel abandoned
'Cause Pat Buchanan say, ?I'm greedy?
You can take my taxes, send me to war
But can't feed meIt's so easy to regret things
After they done
Babies catchin' murder cases
Scared to laugh in the sunThe tragedies that we all need
Love in doses
In times like these we feel closest
The good die youngDoes anybody have an answer why?
It seems the good die young
Can anybody tell me why?
Can anybody tell me why?Does anybody have an answer why?
It seems the good die young
Can anybody tell me why?
Can anybody tell me why?Now in my world, will it get worse
When I been trapped since birth?
But I had to sleep in a hearse
'Cause it was my bed firstMy grands probably burnin'
Turnin' in, they grave

Some folks ain't even get to see a high age
But they did so, I ain't afraidAnd this money got me feelin' like a star
And this murder got me
Feelin' like my death ain't far
And the land and stolen carsDon't get no better
Don't get no weaker or no harder
I was raised in a rush without my moms
And my fatherSo tell me somethin'
If I grab my gat and get the dumpin'
Would God get to lookin' at me funny?Rest in peace to my mother, Aquillah Beale
Rest in peace to my father, Salek Beale
Rest in peace to my grandparents
And thug in peace to my brother, Seike
You know I love youWitch world first storms and then Al
Pac and then Yak
Redrey Brown
Coulda' sworn, I seen ya face in a cloudFamily grievin' on your last breath
Close to the heart whether you know it or not
I swear, the love won't stop
Jewel, that's my boo, Mom, Duke and Lou
From jump you kept it true, helped to feed the crewThe good die young
Livin' fast jumpin' the gun
Mama blamin' the community for killin' her son
My cousin Darren wasn't scared of goin'
But never knowin' he was dyin' slower
I guess I see ya when I see ya soldierDoes anybody have an answer why?
It seems the good die young
Can anybody tell me why?
Can anybody tell me why?I know my life ain't promised
That's why the wise move in silence
Analyze these scandalous times
It's hard Dogg but we manageSchools turn to war zones
Even homes unsafe
Leavin' children to play caged and raged
They hate, how come?Someone explain, why the good die young?
Why the bad die slow and outlive everyone?
It's time somethin' is doneFor our young kids
They growin' opus
That ain't the way to live
Tell me why?Days go past and as they pass
Time move quicker
No time for wastin'
Put your hustle down my young dealers'Cause the end is nearer
But at least that's what they tellin' me
Hell, all I know brothers

Ain't ridin' 4 3 felonysIt's time to plan, plot, and strategize
Capitalize, mobilize
We in the war y'all
It's for all y'allMy family to the ones that stabbed me
Little bit mo' love is what's recommended
Yeah, and it's plain to see
The seeds from you and me
Gon' be the ones to lead us towards unityThat's if we treat them right
Man, teach them right
Raise your kids better than you was
And see what it doesBut if you don't
Man, we sho' to be done
And we'll all see exactly
Why the good die youngDoes anybody have an answer why?
It seems the good die young
Can anybody tell me why?
Can anybody tell me why?Does anybody have an answer why?
It seems the good die young
Can anybody tell me why?
Can anybody tell me why?This is for all my homeboys that passed away
And all yo' homeboys that passed away
I send this out to all the fallen, fallen soldiers
That's in the cemeteries buried
Never got to see they dreamsFor everything I touch you touch
For every step I take you take
For every breath I breathe you breathe
Every dollar I make you makeI told you we'd make it to the sunshine one day
You just got there a little quicker
But like my homeboys, thugs say
I'll catch ya at the crossroads
The good die youngThis song is dedicated to all them
Young kids and people that are innocent
That died young at Columbine High
Rest in peace Oklahoma, OutlawzLil' young Xzandafer, Tasha, all them
All the fallen kids the dead babies
The closed caskets, [Inaudible]

Songwriters
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