

Good Life

2Pac

[Incomprehensible]I was so money orientated, initiated as a thug
Fiendin' for wicked adventures, ambitious as I was
Picture a nigga on the verge of livin' insane
I sold my soul for a chance to kick it and bangNow, tell if I'm wrong
But sayin, "Fuck the world", got you deeper in my songs
Drinkin' 'til I earl, spendin' money 'til it's gone
It's the good life, maybe niggaz got it goin' onNow, maybe if I died and came back, wouldn't have to slang
crack
Addicted to the game, so obviously we came strapped
Please forgive me for my wicked ways, fuck a bitch
Bad boy niggaz eat a dick a day, bumpin' thisLord, have mercy it's a slaughter
So wicked that my tracks is wettin' niggaz like it's water
I learned my lessons as a thug in these wicked ass hood fights
But I'm a baller, now, nigga, I live the good lifeThis is the good life, fuck my foes
God bless the dumb niggaz that trust them hoes
Found a way to stack money, guaranteed to rise
And live the good life 'cause thug niggaz don't die, seeWe live the good life, fuck my foes
God bless the dumb niggaz that trust these hoes
Found a way to stack money, guaranteed to rise
And live the good life 'cause thug niggaz don't dieNo one knows what the, future holds
But you ha, ha, listen close
They say reach in yo' heart and you'll find your mind
Every day in the streets, got my foresight blind
My after time is narrow, peepin' down the barrel of a foe
Just a nigga or a killer, I don't know soWho makes the call, will I fall a victim like the rest?
Slug in the chest, one in the dome and make sure I'm gone
Send me home all alone in these cold streets
In desperation constantly drinkin' and I can't sleepNeck deep strugglin' tryin' to survive
Some wanna die I wanna stay alive, eyes on the prize
Let me modify this whole region
I declare this sucker duckin' season, give me the reasonWhy I should change, into a softie
After living so loftily
It cost me my soul, out of control in a Devil's world
Me, my niggaz, and my girl, livin' the good lifeWe live the good life, fuck my foes
God bless the dumb niggaz that trust these hoes
Found a way to stack money, guaranteed to rise
And live the good life 'cause thug niggaz don't dieWe live the good life, fuck my foes
God bless the dumb niggaz that trust these hoes
Found a way to stack money, guaranteed to rise

And live the good life that's 'cause thug niggaz don't dieI spend my days and nights not knowin' if, strays in
flight
Gon' finally catch me, it's the good life, can you hear me?
Clearly over the edge, soon as I wake up
Last night, we off the hook, doin' way too much
But it's the fast lane only, big dealin', big ceiling
All for the money, some kill some squealAll for the money, most ain't even real
But we still call 'em homies, now, what the fuck is that?
Fake love, fake thugs are, all in the game
I watch 'em all plot and fall while we come up and gainOutlaw never surrender is the call when you hear us
comin'
Better start to get to runnin' 'fore my click get to gunnin'
Still in the midst of all the stress and pain
I'm still tryin' to get a hold of the game, livin' that good lifeWe live the good life, fuck my foes
God bless the dumb niggaz that trust these hoes
Found a way to stack money, guaranteed to rise
And live the good life 'cause thug niggaz don't dieUh, we live the good life, fuck my foes
God bless the dumb niggaz that trust these hoes
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And live the good life 'cause thug niggaz don't, uhThis is the good life, fuck my foes
God bless the dumb niggaz that trust these hoes
Found a way to stack money, guaranteed to rise
And live the good life that's 'cause thug niggaz don't dieGood life

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