

Only Fear of Death

2Pac

Aiyyo, are you afraid to die, or do you wanna live forever
Tell me, which one? They wanna bury me, I'm worried, I'm losin' my mind
Look down the barrel of my nine and my vision's blurry
Fallin' to pieces, am I guilty? I pray to the Lord
But he ignores me unfortunately 'cause I'm guilty Show me a miracle, I'm hopeless, I'm chokin' off
Marijuana smoke, with every toke it's like I'm losin' focus
Fallin' to sleep while I'm at service, when will I die?
Forever paranoid and nervous because I'm high Don't mention funerals I'm stressin', and goin' nutty
And reminiscin' 'bout them niggaz that murdered my buddy
I wonder when will I be happy, ain't nothin' funny
Flashbacks of bustin' caps, anything for money Where am I goin' I discovered, can't nothin' save me
My next door neighbor's havin' convo with undercovers
Put a surprise in the mailbox, hope she get it
Happy birthday bitch, you know you shouldn't-a did it Everybody's dyin' am I next, who can I trust?
Will they be G's and they look at me before they bust?
Or will they kill me while I'm sleepin', two to the head
While I'm in bed, leakin' blood on my satin' sheets Is there a heaven for a baller? I'm gettin' suspicious
Of this bitch the line busy everytime I call her
Now she's tellin' me to visit, who else is home?
I check the house before I bone, so we all alone After I nut I hit the highway, see ya later
To all the players watch the fly way a nigga played her
The bitch is tellin' all her homies, that I can fuck her
Like no other now them other bitches wanna bone me I'm under pressure gettin' drunk, somebody help me
I drink a fifth of Hennesey I don't think it's healthy
I see my enemies they creepin', don't make me blast
I watch the five-oh's roll, the motherfuckers pass By me like they know me, smilin' as they laugh
I put up my middle finger then I dash
Niggaz don't like me 'cause I'm Thuggin', and everyday
I'm a hustler lookin' to get paid They wanna bury me, I'm worried, no need to lie
I pray to God I don't scream when it's time to fry
Nowhere to rest I'm losin' homies, ain't that a bitch
When I was rich I had clout, now a nigga's lonely I put the pistol to my head and say a prayer
I see visions of me dead, Lord are you there?
Then tell me am I lost 'cause I'm lonely
I thought I had friends but in the end a nigga dies lonely Nowhere to run I'm in terror and no one cares
A closed casket at my funeral and no one's there
Is there a future for a killer? I change my ways
But still that don't promise me the next day So I stay Thuggin' with a passion, forever blastin'
I'm bustin' on these motherfuckers in my madness

They wonder if I'm hellbound, well Hell
Can't be worse than this, 'cause I'm in Hell now Don't make me hurt you I don't want to, but I will
See motherfuckers killed over phone bills
Never will I die, I'll be back
Reincarnated as a motherfuckin' mack
I love it 'cause in Heaven there's no shortage on G's
I'm tellin' you now, you motherfuckers don't know me Only fear of death, you ghetto niggaz
Only fear of death is comin' back reincarnated
Only fear of death, you ghetto niggaz
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You ghetto niggaz
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You ghetto niggaz You ghetto niggaz
You ghetto niggaz
You ghetto niggaz
You ghetto niggaz Are you scared, to die?
Or will you scream, when you fry?
I don't fear death
My only fear of death is comin' back, reincarnated
This is dedicated to Mental, R.I.P.
And Big Kill, R.I.P.
And all you other O.G.'s, who go down
I don't fear death

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