

Part Time Mutha

2Pac

She's a part time, a part time
Part time, she's a
(Part time mutha)
A part time, a part time
Part time, she's a
(Part time mutha) Meet Cindi, she's twenty-two, lives right on the dope track
Used to be fat, now weighs less than a Tic-Tac
Now what's that say about, this big epidemic
This hypocritical world and the people in it Now speaking of in it Cindi loved to get buck wild
Fuck with a smile single file she'll bust nuff styles
That would be cool if she was your lover
But fuck that, Cindi was my dope fiend mother Welfare checks never stepped through the front door
'Cuz moms would run to the dope man once more
All those days, had me fiending for a hot meal
Now I'm a crook, got steel, I do not feel So don't even trip when I flip with my thirty-eight
Revenge is a bitch and my hit shake the murder rate
Word to the mutha, I'm touched when moms come by
Niggaz hush or get rushed, maybe one day she'll recover
But what will it take to shake or break my part time mutha I gotta live with a part time, a part time
A part time, she's a
(Part time mutha)
A part time, a part time
She's a
(Part time mutha) I grew up in a home where no-one liked me
Moms would hit the pipe, every night, she would fight me
Poppa was a nasty old man like the rest
He's feeling on my chest with his hand in my dress Just another pest and, yes, I was nervous
Blood sensor tests, I just don't deserve this
I wanna tell mom but would she listen
She's bound to be bitchin' if she hasn't got a fix in So now I lay me down to sleep
Lord, don't let him rape me
If he does my soul to keep
Don't let the devil take me Can't concentrate I contemplate in my classroom
Thinkin' how my step dad raped me in the bathroom
Every day I make class and yet I'm missing periods
The thought of pregnancy is in my head and now I'm fearing it I gotta tell mom, before she sees me
I told her how he G'd me and she didn't believe me
Callin' me a slut 'cuz my butt's kinda big so
Still that ain't no way to be talkin' to your kids though I can't believe the way you call it

Gotta believe in him and dissin' her own daughter
Time for me to break and find another
That's when I discovered the ways of the days of a part time muthaI got a part time, a part time
A part time she's a
(Part time mutha)
Part time a part time
A part time mutha, she's a
(Part time mutha)I rush to tend her, talked as I touch her
She blushed, the clothes came off and I bust her
I'm up now, ready to get drunk on the block
Here, take a cab, thanks a lot for the cotShe's gone and I'm thinkin' that my game's so strong
Pat myself on the back and move on
Is this just how it is hell no
'Cuz she came back with the kid and yo
I been payin' ever sinceThe clothes the food the cars and oh the rent
All of my time gets spent at the workplace
No time to kiss her got me list in the first place
So I do the dishes and clean the floor
When I sleep I can't dream anymoreOh no, now I'm a part time mutha
And I change the diapers and clean the shit
The tables are turned I can't take this
Oh no, now I'm a part time muthaA part time, a part time mutha
Now I'm a part time mutha, I'm a
(Part time mutha)
A part time, a part time
Part time, sow I'ma
(Part time mutha)She's a part time, a part time mutha
He's a part time mutha, she's a
(Part time mutha)
A part time, a part time
A part time, part time muthaA part time, a part time mutha
Part time, part time

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