

Fame

2Pac

And my niggas say
"We want the fame"
C'monOne thing we all adore, something worth dyin' for
Nothin' but pain, stuck in this game
Searching for fortune and fame
The one thing we all adore, something worth dyin' for
It's been nothin' but pain, stuck in this game
Searching for fortune and fameThough we exist and breathe, some believe, currency comes to g's
Stresses half the ghetto, with success comes greed
They got me hot, when they shot me, plotted
My revenge to increase my ends, enemies gettin' dropped
Win or lose, red or blue, we must all stay truePlay the game, nigga, never let the game play you
And for the fame, niggas, change fast, that's a shame
What's the game, lost souls
Who controls our brain? Who can I blame?The world seems strange at times, somewhat insane
I'm hopin' we can change with time
I'm livin' blinded searching for a [Incomprehensible] curse
And I know death follows me, but I murder him firstAnd worse yet, with each breathe, steps I take, breathless
Is there a cure for a hustler with a death wish?
Cigar ashes, coaster, crystal glasses
We mash on them jealous bastards with a ski maskI'm the first one to warn them, blast it, wrap them plastic
Bullshittin' got his ass hit, ain't nothing left now
Treated like a stepchild was not for me
Nothin' but busters and bitches be rockin' beats, fake in fameBlock run and shoot slugs, we throw back like
hardballs
Without the gloves, no love for these fake desperadoes
And thugs, I bleed to envy, smoke and blow out their blunts
Sipping Henney, drunk nights and hot days
Cocking my heat, shootin' it sidewaysA wife on the run, full of common blunts
Unconditionally married to my gun, fulfillin' my destiny
On knees and one's desires, be pulling all my cabbage
Like priors, stuck in the trance
Searching for some higher, the fortune and fameOne thing we all adore, something worth dyin' for
Nothin' but pain, stuck in this game
Searchin' for fortune and fame
One thing we all adore, something worth dyin' for
It's been nothin' but pain, stuck in this game
Searchin' for fortune and fameSearching for fortune and fame, lost in the rain
A loss of the game with life, with the cost of the game

We're forcing the change, mother fuck, flossing the chain
All of the blame belongs to the part of this brain That we never use, nigga, plus my heart is in pain
And if I ever lose, homey, bet I'm at it again
Outlaws don't die, so united we stand
And if family 'come a foe, all the fortune and fame As I walk up in the crib, laid to rest my head
Say some rhymes to the angels, hope they bless my bed
Hope they bless me in a righteous way
Got a homie locked down, outta town, I sent him a kite today Man, that hate in your heart, you need to cleanse it,
dog
Prayin' for my downfall, and I can sense it, dog
I was passed down the street, fame like glocks clocked
And keep aim, was raised up with a clock box
And I ran with the local street gang They say the light is faded, but still shine in the dark
You can easy been a man, but you's a boy in your heart
And that's some game that I got from generation of game
In the road of life, dog, we need to switch up lanes, think about it One thing we all adore, something worth dyin'
for
Nothing but pain, stuck in this game
Searching for fortune and fame
One thing we all adore, something worth dying for
It's been nothing but pain, stuck in this game
Searching for fortune and fame I can't complain, I've seen my fair share of fame
It won't change me, then I've got this piece of change
I feel strange, I got so used to the hood
That when I finally got out
At first it ain't feel good, I was just a baby Still retarded from slavery, when we struggle to shovel shit
Ain't nobody saved me, ghetto ain't made me
I made myself, the poverty raised me, thinkin' ain't no help
I pray for my health, my mind, and my family too
State of myself, my grind and my family crew Where one hand watches the other, no we ain't blood
We still real brothers, the struggle is real
Nothing can steal what we build and that remains the same
'Till the day that we killed and that's real life, I was aimed to be
Love by my family tree, that's fame to me, how about it One thing we all adore, something worth dyin' for
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Searching for fortune and fame

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