

Blasphemy

2Pac

God has a plan and the Bible unfolds that wonderful plan
Through the message of prophecy
God sent Jesus into this world to be our Saviour
And that Christ is returning, someday soon
To unfold the wonderful plan of eternity, for my life and your life
As long as we're cooperating with God
By accepting Jesus Christ as our personal Lord and Saviour
And as the Lord, does return in the coming seven days
We'll see you next time here on This Week in Bible Prophecy
Tupac, don't start that blasphemy in here
Makaveli, the new breed and I remember what my pops told me
The new word, follow me, remember what my pops told me
My family tree, consists of drug dealers, thugs and
killers
Strugglin', known to hustle, screamin', fuck they feelings
I got advice from my father, all he told me was this
Niggaz, get off your ass if you plan to be rich
There's ten rules to the game but I'll share with you two
Know, niggaz gon' hate you for whatever you do
Now rule one, get your cash on, M.O.B.
That's Money Over Bitches 'cause they breed envy
Now rule two is a hard one, watch for phonies
Keep yo', enemies close nigga, watch yo' homies
It seemed a little unimportant, when he told me I smiled
Picture jewels being handed to an innocent child
I never knew in my lifetime I'd live by these rules
Initiated as an outlaw, studying rules
Now papa ain't around, so I gotta recall
Or come to grips with bein' written on my enemy's wall, rest in peace
Promised, if I have a seed, I'ma guide him
right
Dear Lord, don't let me die tonite
I got words for my comrades, listen and learn
Ain't nuttin' free, give back what you earn, no doubt
Gettin' higher than a motherfucker, blessed and pleased
This Thug life'll be the death of me, c'mon, yeah
And I remember what my papa told me
Remember what my papa told me, blasphemy
Love for dem dat steal in the name of da Lord
Dem a tell nuff lie but holdin' my bird in a cloud
Usin' de name of de Lord in vein
While de people in de ghetto, feel nuff pain
We probably in Hell already, our dumb asses not knowin'
Everybody kissin' ass to go to Heaven, ain't goin'
Put my soul on it, I'm fightin' devil, niggaz daily
Plus the media be crucifying brothers severely
Tell me, I ain't God's son, nigga, Mom a virgin
We got addicted, had to leave the burbs, back in the ghetto
Doin' wild shit, lookin' at the sun, don't pay
Criminal mind all the time, wait for Judgment Day
They say Moses split the Red Sea

I split the blunt and rolled the fat one, I'm deadly, Babylon beware
 Comin' from the Pharoahe's kids, retaliation
 Makin' legends off the shit we did, still bullshittin' Niggaz in Jerusalem, waitin' for signs
 God promised, she's just takin' her time
 Living by the Nile, while the water flows
 I'm contemplating plots, wondering which door to go Brothas getting shot, comin, back resurrected
 It's just that raw shit, nigga check it, that raw shit
 And I remember what my papa told me
 Remember what my papa told me, blasphemy Love for dem dat steal in the name of da Lord
 Dem a tell nuff lie but holdin' my bird in a cloud
 Usin' de name of de Lord in vein
 While de people in de ghetto, feel nuff pain The preacher want me buried why? 'Cause I know he a liar
 Have you ever seen a crackhead, that's eternal fire
 Why you got these kids minds, thinkin' that they evil
 While the preacher bein' richer, you say honor God's people Should we cry, when the Pope die, my request
 We should cry if they cried when we buried Malcolm X
 Mama tell me, am I wrong, is God just another cop
 Waitin to beat my ass if I don't go pop? Memories of a past time, givin' up cash
 To the leaders, knowin' damn well, it ain't gonna feed us
 In my brain how can you explain, time in D.C.
 It's hard enough to live now, in these times of greed They say Jesus is a kind man, well, he should understand
 Times in this crime man, my thug nation
 Do whatchu gotta do but know you gotta change
 Try to find a way to make it out the game I leave this and hope, God, can see my heart is pure
 Is Heaven just another door? I leave this here
 I leave this and hope, God, see my heart is pure
 Is Heaven just another door? And my people say Love for dem dat steal in the name of da Lord
 Dem a tell nuff lie but holdin' my bird in a cloud
 Usin' de name of de Lord in vein
 While de people in de ghetto, feel nuff pain Our father, who art in Heaven
 Hallow be Thy name
 Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done
 In earth, as it is in Heaven
 Give us this day, our daily bread
 As we give up our debts As we forgive our debtors
 Lead us not into temptation
 But deliver us, unevil
 For God, is the kingdom and the power
 And the glory forever and ever and ever

Songwriters

WRICE, TYRONE / SHAKUR, TUPAC / PAQUETTE, JOSEPH Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>