

“Black Jesuz” (Tupac Shakur, Outlawz)

Searching for Black Jesus, oh yeah
Sportin' jewels and shit, you know what I mean?
Straight tatted up, no doubt, no doubt
Young Kadafi in this bitch, set it off nigga, what?

I do my shootin's on a knob, prayin' to God for my squad
Stuck in a nightmare, hopin' he might care
Though times is hard, up against all odds, I play my cards
Like I'm jailin', shots hittin' up my spot like midnight rains hailin'
Got me bailin' to stacks more green

Gods ain't tryin' to be trapped on no block slangin'
No rocks like bean pies brainstorm on the beginnin'
Wonder how shit like the Qu'ran and the Bible was written
What is religion? Gods words all cursed like crack
Shaitan's way of gettin' us back or just another
One of my Black Jesus traps

Who's got the heart to stand beside me?
I feel my enemies creepin' up in silence
Dark prayer, scream violence demons all around me
Can't even bend my knees just a lost cloud, Black Jesus

Give me a reason to survive, in this earthly hell
'Cause I swear, they tryin' to break my well
I'm on the edge lookin' down at this volatile pit
Will it matter if I cease to exist? Black Jesus

All hail, the pressure no endeavor can fail
Some missin souls turn to hoes when exposed to jail
In times of war we need somebody raw, rally the troops
Like a Saint that we can trust to help to carry us through
Black Jesus, ha ha ha ha ha
He's like a Saint that we can trust to help to carry us through
Black Jesus

Outlawz we got our own race, culture, religion
Rebellin' against the system, commence to lynchin'
The President ain't even listenin' to the pain of the youth
We make music for eternity, forever the truth

Political prisoner, the two choices that they givin' us
Ride or die, for life they sentence us
Oh Black Jesus, please watch over my brother Shawn
Soon as the sky get bright, it's just another storm

Brothers gone, now labeled a statistic
Ain't no love for us ghetto kids, they call us nigglets
History repeats itself, nuttin' new in school I knew
E'rything I read wasn't true, Black Jesus

To this click I'm dedicated, criminal orientated
An Outlaw initiated, blazed and faded
Made for terror, major league niggaz pray together
Bitches in they grave while my real niggaz play together

We die clutchin' glasses, filled with liquor bomblastic
Cremated, last wishes nigga smoke my ashes
High sigh why die wishin', hopin' for possibilities
I'll mob on, why they copy me sloppily

Cops patrol projects, hatin' the people livin' in them
I was born an inmate, waitin' to escape the prison
Went to church but don't understand it, they underhanded
God gave me these commandments, the world is scandalous

Blast til they holy high, baptize they evil minds
Wise, no longer blinded, watch me shine trick
Which one of y'all wanna feel the degrees?
Bitches freeze facin' Black Jesus

All hail, the pressure no endeavor can fail
Some missin' souls turn to hoes when exposed to jail
In times of war we need somebody raw, rally the troops
Like a Saint that we can trust to help to carry us through
Black Jesus

Some say, some day, some how, some way, we gon' fail
And it ain't hard to tell, we dwell in hell
Trapped, black, scarred and barred
Searching for truth, where it's hard to find God

I play the Pied Piper, and to this Thug Life, I'm a lifer
Proceed, to turn up the speed, just for stripes
My Black Jesus, walk through this valley with me
Where we, so used to hard times and casualties

Indeed, it hurt me deep to have to sleep on the streets
And haven't eaten in weeks, so save a prayer for me
And all the young thugs, raised on drugs and guns
Blazed out and numb, slaves to this slums this ain't livin' Jesus

We believed in You everything You do
Just wanna let you know, how we feel
Black Jesus

Searchin' for Black Jesus
It's hard, it's hard we need help out here
So we searchin's for Black Jesus

It's like a Saint, that we pray to in the ghetto, to get us through
Somebody that understand our pain
You know maybe not too perfect, you know
Somebody that hurt like we hurt

Somebody that smoke like we smoke
Drink like we drink
That understand where we coming from
That's who we pray to we need help y'all

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