

# Papa'z Song (feat. Wycked)

2Pac

Daddy's home...(2Pac)

Heh, so?

You say that like that means somethin to me  
You've been gone a mighty long motherfuckin time  
for you to be comin home talkin that "daddy's home" shit (nigga)  
We been gettin along fine just without you  
Me, my brother, and my mother  
So if you don't mind, you can step the FUCK off, POPS. fuck you!  
(2Pac)

Had to play catch by myself, what a sorry sight  
A pitiful plight, so I pray for a starry night  
Please send me a pops before puberty  
the things I wouldn't do to see a piece of family unity  
Moms always work, I barely see her  
I'm startin to get worried without a pops I'll grow to be her  
It's a wonder they don't understand kids today  
so when I pray, I pray I'll never grow to be that way  
And I hope that he answers me  
I heard God don't like ugly well take a look at my family  
A different father every weekend  
Before we get to meet him they break up before the week ends  
I'm gettin sick of all the friendships  
As soon as we kick it he done split and the whole shit ends quick  
How can I be a man if there's no role model?  
Strivin to save my soul I stay cold drinkin a forty bottle

I'm so sorry...

(Chorus)

I'm so sorry  
for all this time (I'm so sorry)  
for all this time  
for all this time (don't lie)  
I'm so sorry  
for all this time (so, sorry)  
for all this time

for all this time, so sorry baby!(Wycked)

Moms had to entertain many men  
Didn't wanna do it but it's time to pay the rent again  
I'm gettin a bit older and I'm startin to be a bother  
Moms can't stand me cause I'm lookin like my father  
Should I stay or run away, tell me the answer  
Moms ignores me and avoids me like cancer  
Grow up rough and it's hard to understand stuff

Moms was tough cause his poppa wasn't man enough  
Couldn't stand up to his own responsibilities  
Instead of takin care of me, he'd rather live lavishly  
That's why I'll never be a father;  
unless you got the time it's a crime don't even bother  
(That's when I started hatin the phony smiles  
Said I was an only child)  
Look at mama's lonely smile  
It's hard for a son to see his mother cry  
She only loves you, but has to fuck with these other guys  
I'm so sorry...(Chorus)  
I'm so sorry  
for all this time  
for all this time  
for all this time  
I'm so sorry  
for all this time  
for all this time (so sorry)  
for all this time, so sorry baby!(2Pac)  
Man child in the promised land couldn't afford many heroes  
Moms was the only one there my pops was a no-show  
And ohh -I guess ya didn't know  
that I would grow to be so strong  
Lookin kinda pale, was it the ale oh pops was wrong  
Where was the money that you said, you would send me  
talked on the phone and you sounded so friendly  
Ask about school and my welfare  
but it's clear, you ain't sincere hey who the hell cares  
You think I'm blind but this time I see you comin, Jack  
You grabbed your coat, left us broke, now ain't no runnin back  
Ask about my moms like you loved her from the start  
Left her in the dark, she fell apart from a broken heart  
So don't even start with that "wanna be your father" shit  
Don't even bother with your dollars I don't need it  
I'll bury moms like you left me all alone G  
Now that that I finally found you, stay the Fuck away from me  
You're so sorry.(Chorus)  
I'm so sorry (so sorry)  
for all this time (so, so sorry)  
for all this time (I'm so so sorry)  
for all this time (fuck that!)  
I'm so sorry  
for all this time (no)  
for all this time (so sorry)  
for all this time, so sorry baby!(Tupac - impersonating his father)  
I never meant to leave but I was wanted  
Crossed too many people every house I'd touch was haunted  
Had to watch the strangers every brother was in danger  
If I was to keep you breathin, had to be out of range-a

Had to move, one to lost my name and pick the number  
Made me watch my back I had no happy home to run to  
Maybe it's my fault for being a father livin fast  
But livin slow, mean half the dough, and you won't get no ass  
Hindsight shows me it was wrong all along  
I wanted to make some dough so you would grow to be so strong  
It took a little longer than I thought  
I slipped, got caught, and sent to jail by the courts  
Now I'm doin time and I wish you'd understand  
all I ever wanted was for you to be a man  
and grow to be the type you was meant to be  
Keep the war fightin by the writings that you sent to me  
I'm so sorry...(Chorus w/ variations til end

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>