

Better Dayz (feat. Mr. Biggs)

2Pac

Looking for these better dayz 'Better Dayz'
Heeyyy
'Better Dayz'
Got me thinking bout better dayz
'Better Dayz', 'Better Dayz', 'Better Dayz'
Heey
'Better Dayz'
Got me thinking bout 'Better Dayz'(1)
Time to question our lifestyle, look how we live
Smoking weed like it ain't no thing, so even kids wanna try now
Then lie down and get ran through
Nobody watches them clocking, the evil men do
Faced with the demons, addicted to hearing victims screaming
Guess we was evil since birth, product of cursed semen's
Cause even our birthdays, are cursed days
A born thug in the first place, the worst ways
I'd love to see the block in peace
With no more dealers and crooked cops, the only way to stop the beasts
And only we can change, it's up to us to clean up the streets
It ain't the same, too many murders
Too many funerals and too many tears
Just seen another brother buried plus I knew him for years
Pass by his family but what could I say?
Keep your head up and try to keep the faith and pray for 'Better Dayz'()
Better dayz, Better dayz
Heeyyy
Better dayz
Got me thinking bout better dayz
Better dayz, Better dayz, Better dayz
Heey
Better dayz
Got me thinking bout better dayz(2) Thinking back as an adolescent
Who would have guessed, that in my future years I'd be stressing
Some say the ghetto's sick and corrupted
Plus my P.O. won't let me hang with the brothers I grew up with
Trying to keep my head up and stay strong
All my homies slanging yayo all day long
But they wrong, so I'm solo (so low) and so broke
Saving up for some Jordan's, cause they dope
I got a girl and I love her but she broke too
And so am I, I can't take her to the place she wanna go to
So we argue and playfight, all day and night

Making passionate love 'til the day light
 Plus we bout to get evicted, can't pay the rent
 Guess it's time to see who really is your friend
 You tell me you pregnant and I'm amazed
 So many blessings while we stressing looking for them 'Better Dayz'
 Better dayz()
 Better dayz,
 Better dayz
 Heeyyy
 Better dayz
 (Oh, better dayz)
 Thinking bout better dayz
 (I'm looking for better)
 Better dayz, Better dayz, Better dayz
 Heey
 Better dayz
 (Oh, better dayz)
 Got me thinking bout better dayz(3)
 Now me and you was real cool, hell on them square fools
 Since back in high school we was true, me and you
 Only part of us separated we stay faded
 Affiliated with gang bangers and still made it
 Up in the gym, mess with me, gotta mess with him
 Still dressing like grown men, when rolling
 Out in the dark, smoking Newports, gaming marks
 Gotta place in my heart, homie stay smart
 Locked you up in the pen and gave you 3 to 10
 I send you letters with naked flicks of old friends
 Hoping you well, I know it's Hell
 Doing time in the cell you need mail, when you in jail
 And me I'm doing cool
 I've settled down had a family, working and night school
 Every once in awhile, I reminisce
 And wonder how we ever came to this
 I miss the 'Better Dayz'
 Better dayz, Better dayz
 Heeyyy
 Better dayz
 Thinking bout better dayz
 Better dayz, Better dayz, Better dayz
 Heey
 Better dayz
 Got me thinking bout better dayz(to Fade)
 I send this one out, to all the homeboys down in uh
 Clinton, locked down
 Rikers Island, all them dudes I was uh locked up with
 E block, F block L I H
 N I C in Rikers Island
 Downstate
 All the peoples I met along the way
 Better Dayz is coming homeboy, keep your head up

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

