

# Teardrops and Closed Caskets

## 2Pac & Outlawz

Word it's like all we got left  
Teardrops and closed caskets  
Throw it up fool, hey nigga  
Tell me how you feel homie  
Yeah It took a week to go down, you recollect and see how crazy it sounds  
The whole town's on a mission, adolescents, penitentiary bound  
Now introduc'in' young Trigga  
Since birth, eyes set on gettin' bigger  
Just another wild ass nigga  
But he was fiendin' for Precious, what?  
But Precious was a ghetto girl  
Couldn't be no sex without that gold Lexus  
But lil' Trigga was heartbroken, he had to get his papers  
Seein' visions of people smokin' and niggaz catchin' vapors  
Got his man from around the corner, we'll call him 'Lil Mo  
Been in so many reform schools, they had to let him go  
Here's where the plot thickens  
They got a plot to make a profit with they glocks spittin'  
They call the squad, hittin' blocks with they guns blowin'  
Somebody's gonna die tonight Still no one's knowin', so they kept goin'  
Catchin' dealers comin' out they cars, will they survive?  
Two semi automatic nines, them niggaz died  
Plus nobody in the hood cries, it's like they celebrate  
To death and wish they could die, so peep the lesson  
But wait a minute back to Precious  
She's snortin' dope in the backseat of Trigg's Lexus  
Teardrops and closed caskets  
Will I forever be alone?  
(Teardrops and closed caskets)  
(Teardrops and closed caskets)  
Will I forever be alone?  
(Teardrops and closed caskets) Don't let these ghetto streets get you, Precious  
Was the victim, from a dime to a nickel  
Hopin' God's blessings stick with ya  
Picture the neighborhood kingpin, who's gettin' bigger  
Familiar face, but a man now, it's lil' Trigga  
Now Lil' Mo was a soldier to the fullest  
Down for his homies, always the first to spit bullets  
All he wanted was to be a thug Never pictured his truest homeboy would fall in love  
Here's where it gets ya  
Now Precious is pregnant, lil' Trigga is happy  
He wants to marry her now, not knowin' he ain't the daddy

But precious was lonely while lil' Triggs was makin' dough  
 She's slippin' in secret places and gettin' with Lil' Mo  
 The neighborhood's buzzin', now people are talkin'  
 Lil' Triggs's gettin' pictures of the both of 'em walkin' Hand in hand, couldn't understand  
 How his baby's mama could disappear  
 With another man and his best friend  
 Now jealousy's dangerous, and if you don't believe me  
 Then watch the way that this story ends, and maybe you'll see  
 There ain't no heroes or villains, ain't no pleasure in killin'  
 Just the smoke from the cap, peelin' a man with no feelings  
 Teardrops and closed caskets Will I forever be alone?  
 (Teardrops and closed caskets)  
 (Bury you dead and look ahead)  
 (A man with no feelings)  
 (Teardrops and closed caskets)  
 Will I forever be alone?  
 (Teardrops and closed caskets)  
 (That's all we got left, that's all) Now with the problems of poverty, and the tricks to these tales  
 How many people will die? How many will live to tell?  
 Although best friends before, Lil' Triggs and Mo  
 They in an all out war, over a fiend they ain't know  
 Behind the curtains, their privacy, lust is already laid down  
 The results is the same with different names and it turns out  
 Y'all know how it is, same old thing in the same old town  
 Lil' Trigg got his nose wide open on this one trick, now he's played out  
 Think it's Lil' Mo, was plottin' plans on gettin' bigger  
 Precious was his way to put his hands on Lil' Triggs All the while let's look at Precious  
 Too dumb to see what's goin' down, too doped up to ask questions  
 Used to be comrades, but now we blast on sight  
 What could be so bad?  
 God, will we last tonight?  
 From misdemeanors to felonies, small time to sellin' ki's  
 I can't believe the shit they tellin' me  
 They open fire, three bodies drop, so call the cops  
 Precious, Lil' Mo and Trigg  
 Teardrops and closed caskets Will I forever be alone?  
 (Aiy QBIII in this motherfucker)  
 (Teardrops and closed caskets)  
 (We dedicate this to all the fallen comrades, that's right)  
 (All the homies that didn't make it to see this day)  
 (Rest in peace)  
 Will I forever be alone?  
 (Ya knahmean? I know it's hard out there)  
 (With teardrops and closed caskets) (It's like that's all we got to look forward to these days)  
 (Murders, brothers dyin', funerals)  
 Will I forever be alone?  
 (Shit, it's like I ain't gonna wear another suit, homey  
 I done ran out of tears)  
 (We gon' have to do somethin y'all)

(We gon' have to do somethin')  
Will I forever be alone?  
( 'Cause I know all these mothers is tired of seein' the same thing)  
(Rest in peace)  
(Teardrops and closed caskets)(I send this out to M'thulu Geronimo)  
(And to, all the fallen comrades, all the soldiers)  
Will I forever be alone?  
(To the homie Boonie, rest in peace nigga)  
(All the homies that fell, all the homies)  
(May God bless your families)  
(May you always live in the motherfuckin' heart)  
Will I forever be alone?  
(In a thug niggaz heart forever)  
(That's right)  
(Rest in peace nigga)May your enemies be deceased, dead on the streets  
We can't have peace 'til the niggaz get a piece

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