## Keep Ya Head Up

## 2Pac

Little somethin' for my godson Elijah And a little girl named CorinneSome say the blacker the berry, the sweeter the juice I say the darker the flesh then, the deeper the roots I give a holler to my sisters on welfareTupac cares, if don't nobody else care And uhh, I know they like to beat ya down a lot When you come around the block, brothas clown a lot But please don't cry, dry your eyes, never let upForgive but don't forget, girl keep your head up And when he tells you you ain't nuttin', don't believe him And if he can't learn to love you, you should leave him 'cause sista you don't need him And I ain't tryin' to gas ya up, I just call em how I see 'em You know what makes me unhappy, (what's that) When brothas make babies And leave a young mother to be a pappyAnd since we all came from a woman Got our name from a woman and our game from a woman I wonder why we take from our women Why we rape our women, do we hate our women? I think it's time to kill for our women Time to heal our women, be real to our women And if we don't, we'll have a race of babies That will hate the ladies, that make the babiesAnd since a man can't make one He has no right to tell a woman when and where to create one!So will the real men get up I know you're fed up ladies, But keep your head up (Keep ya head up) Oooh, child things are gonna get easier (Keep ya head up) Oooh, child things'll get brighter (Keep ya head up) Oooh, child things are gonna get easier (Keep ya head up) Oooh, child things'll get brighterAyyo, I remember Marvin Gaye, used to sing to me He had me feelin' like black was the thing to be And suddenly, the ghetto didn't seem so toughAnd though we had it rough, we always had enough I huffed and puffed about my curfew and broke the rules Ran with the local crew, and had a smoke or two And I realize momma really paid the priceShe nearly gave her life, to raise me right And all I had to give her was my pipe dream Of how I'd rock the mic, and make it to the bright screen I'm tryna make a dollar out of fifteen centsIt's hard to be legit and still pay your rent And in the end it seems I'm headin' for the pen I try and find my friends, but they're blowin' in the wind Last night my buddy lost his whole familyIt's gonna take the man in me to conquer this insanity It seems the rain'll never let up I try to keep my head up, and still keep from getting wewter

You know it's funny when it rains, it poursThey got money for wars, but can't feed the poor Said, there ain't no hope for the youth And the truth is, there ain't no hope for the futureAnd then they wonder why we crazy I blame my mother, for turnin' my brother into a black baby We ain't meant to survive, 'cause it's a setup And even though you're fed upHuh, ya got to keep your head upOooh, child things are gonna get easier (Keep ya head up) Oooh, child things'll get brighter(Keep ya head up) Oooh, child things are gonna get easier (Keep ya head up) Oooh, child things'll get brighterAnd uhh, to all the ladies havin' babies on they own I know it's kinda rough and you're feelin' all alone Daddy's long gone and he left you by your lonesome Thank the Lord, for my kids, even if nobody else want em 'cause I think we can make it, in fact, I'm sure And if you fall, stand tall and comeback for more 'Cause ain't nuttin' worse than when your son Wants to know why his daddy don't love him no mo' You can't complain you was dealt this Hell of a hand without a man, feelin' helpless Because there's too many things for you to deal with Dyin' inside, but outside you're lookin' fearless While the tears is rollin' down your cheeks You're steady hopin' things don't all fall this week 'cause if it did, you couldn't take it, and don't blame me I was given this world I didn't make it And now my son's gettin' older and older and cold From havin' the world on his shoulders While the rich kids is drivin' Benz I'm still tryin' to hold on to my survivin' friends And it's crazy, it seems it'll never let up, but Please, you got to keep your head up

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