

Papa'z Song

Written by
TUPAC SHAKUR, JOE SAMPLE,
WILL JENNINGS and DEON EVANS

Funk shuffle ♩ = 86 (♩ = $\overset{\sim}{\underset{\sim}{\text{♩}}}$)

Fm **Db** **Fm** **C**

mf Spoken: Daddy's home. Hey, so? You say that like that means somethin' to me.

Fm **Db** **Fm** **C**

You've been gone a mighty long mother fuckin' time for you to be comin' home talkin' that "Daddy's home" shit., (Nigga..)

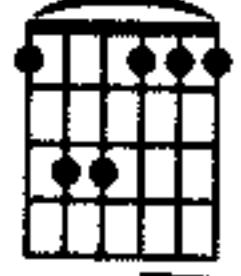
Fm **Db** **Fm** **C**

We been gettin' along fine just without you. Me, my brother and my mother.

Fm **Db** **Fm** **C**

So if you don't mind, you can step the fuck off, pops. Fuck you.

Verse:
Fm



Rap:
1. Had to play catch by myself, what a sorry sight. A pitiful plight, so I pray for a starry night. Please
2.3.4. See additional lyrics

send me a pops before puberty. The things I wouldn't do to see a piece of family unity.

Mom's always workin', 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. Be- fore 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 s**t 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. I'm so

Chorus:

sor - ry for all this time, _____ for all this I'm so sorry.

time, _____ for all this time.____ I'm so sorry. I'm so

sor - ry for all this time, ___ for all this time, ___ for all this time, ___
I'm so sorry.

1.2.3. Fm7 D.S. 4. Fm7 Repeat ad lib. and fade
time. ___ (So sor - ry, ba-by.) time. ___ (So sor - ry, ba-by.) I'm so

Verse 2:

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.
 (To Chorus:)

Verse 3:

Man child in the promised land couldn't afford many heroes.
 Moms was the only one there, Pops was a no-show.
 And oh, 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, 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 I finally found you, Stay the fuck away from me.
 I'm so sorry.
 (To Chorus:)

Verse 4:

I never meant to leave but I was wanted.
 Crossed too many people, every house I'd touch was haunted.
 Had to watch the stangers, 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 bein' 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.
 (To Chorus:)