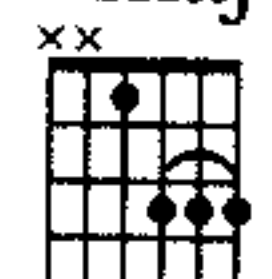


Do For Love

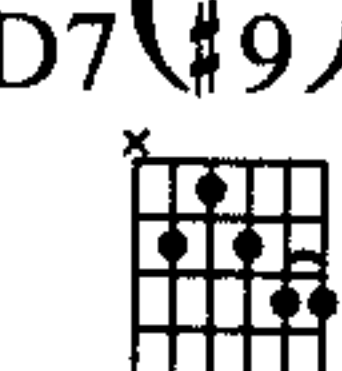
Written by TUPAC SHAKUR,
BOBBY CALDWELL, KENNETH KARLIN,
CARSTEN SCHACK and ALFONS KETTNER

Funk shuffle ♩ = 96 (♩ = ♩³)

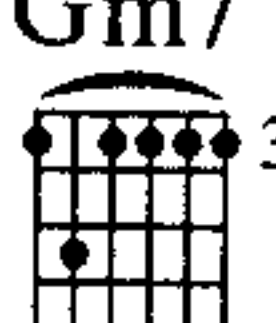
E♭maj7



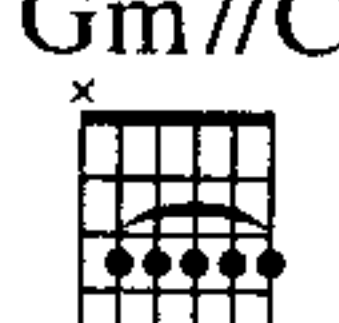
D7(#5)




Gm7



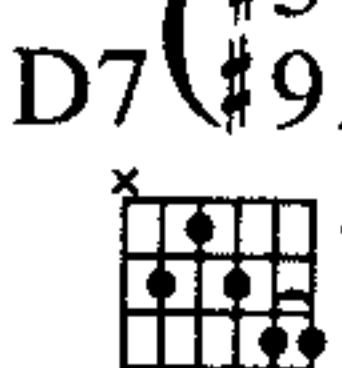
Gm7/C





E♭maj7




D7(#5)



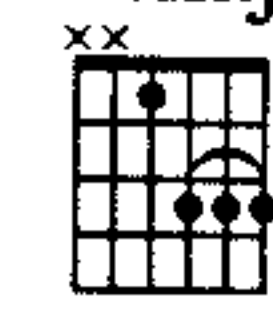

Gm7



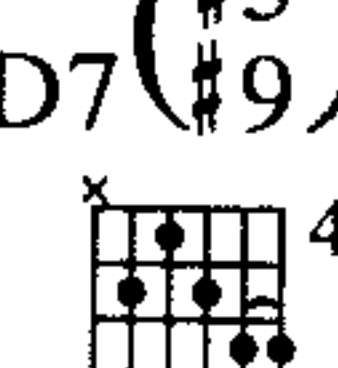
Gm7/C




E♭maj7



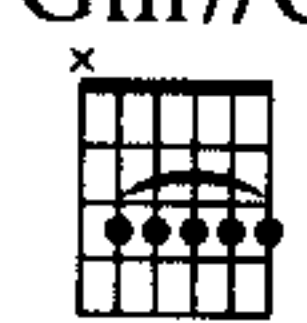

D7(#5)

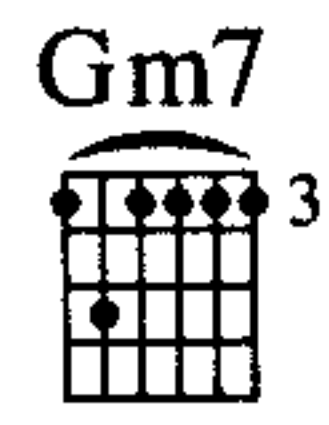
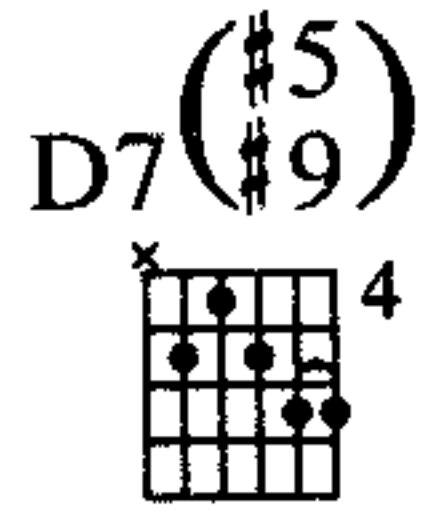
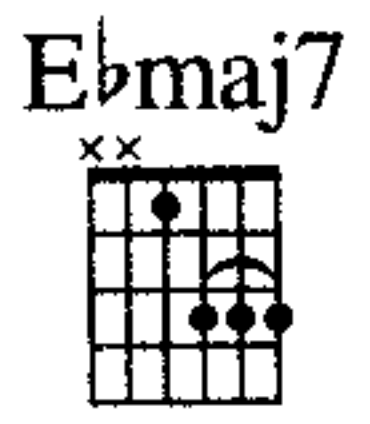


Gm7

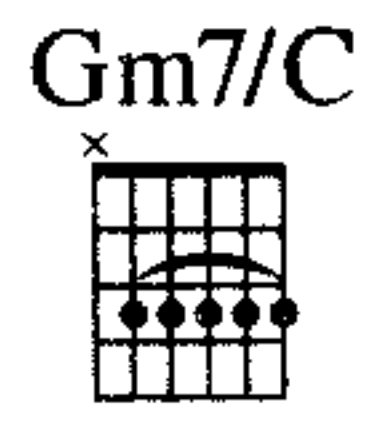


Gm7/C



love, right? Word up. Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha.



Verse:

N.C.

Rap:
1. I shoulda seen you were trouble right from the start. Taught me so many lessons.
2.3. See additional lyrics

How not to mess with broken hearts. So many questions. When this began we was the

perfect match, perhaps. We had some problems but we workin' at it. And now,

the arguments are gettin' loud, I wanna say. But I can't help from walkin'

out just a little way. Just take my hand and under- stand, if you could see.

E♭maj7

I never planned to be a man, it just wasn't me. But now I'm searchin' for com-

D7(#5)

Gm7

Gm7/C

mitment, in other arms. I want to shelter you from harm Don't be alarmed.

E♭maj7

D7(#5)

Gm7

Gm7/C

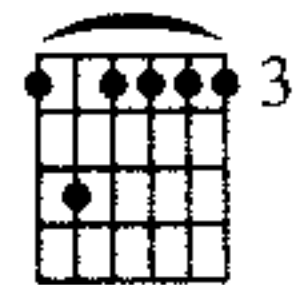
Your attitude was the caues, you got me stressin'. Soon as I open up the

E♭maj7

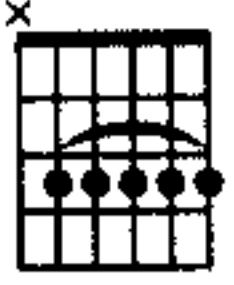
D7(#5)

door with your jealous questions. Like, where can I be, you're killin' me with your

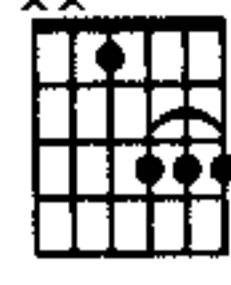
Gm7



Gm7/C

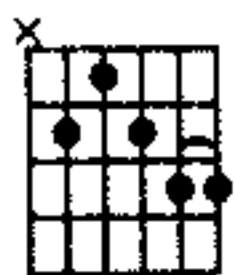


Ebmaj7

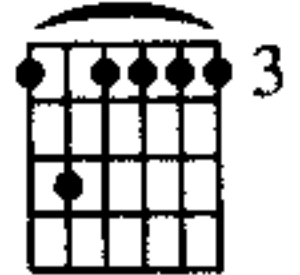


jealousy. Now my am- bition's to be free. I can't breathe, 'cause soon as I leave,

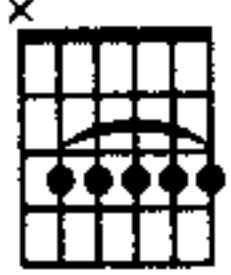
D7(#5)



Gm7



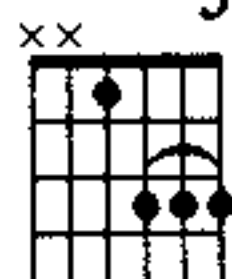
Gm7/C



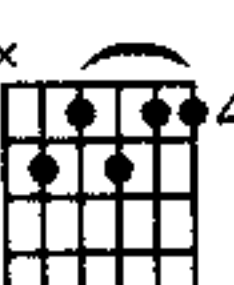
it' like a trap, I hear you callin' me to come back. I'm a sucka for love. What you won't do,

Chorus:

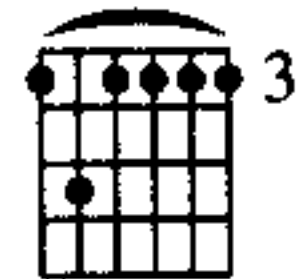
Ebmaj7



D7(#5)

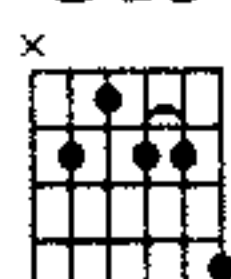


Gm7

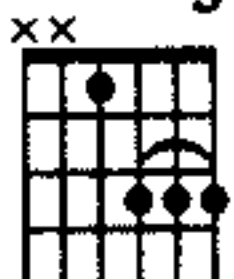


do for love.

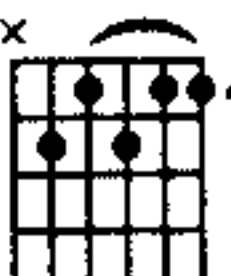
C13



Ebmaj7



D7(#5)

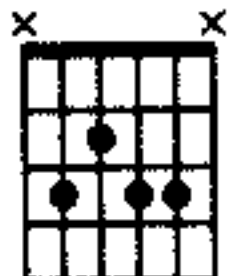


Sucka for love. You tried ev - 'ry - thing, but you don't give

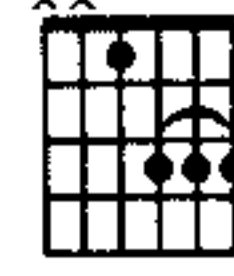
Gm7



C9



Ebmaj7



up. What you Sucka for love. do,

D7(#5) Gm7 C13

do — for love. You — tried ev -

Ebmaj7 D7(#5)

'ry - thing, — but you don't — give —

Gm7 C9 1.2. D.S. 3. Repeat ad lib. and fade

up. — 2. Just when I thought I broke a- 3. Now he left you with — What you won't do,

Verse 2:
 Just when I thought I broke away and I'm feelin' happy,
 You try to trap me, say you pregnant and guess who the daddy.
 Don't wanna fall for it, but in this case, what could I do?
 So now I'm back to makin' promises to you, tryin' to keep it true.
 What if I'm wrong? A trick to keep me on and on.
 Tryin' to be strong and in the process, keep you goin'.
 I'm 'bout to lose my composure, I'm gettin' close
 To packin' up and leavin' notes and gettin' ghost.
 Tell me who knows a peaceful place where I can go
 To clear my head. I'm feelin' low, losin' control.
 My heart is sayin', "Leave." Oh, what a tangled web we weave
 When we conspire to deceive. And now you gettin'
 Calls at the house, guess you ch'atin'.
 That's all I need to hear 'cause I'm leavin'. I'm out the do'.
 Never no more will you see me. This is the end,
 'Cause now I know you've been cheatin'.
 I'm a sucka for love.
 (To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
 Now he left you with scars, tears on your pillow and you still stay.
 As you sit and pray, hoping the beatings'll go away.
 It wasn't always a hit and run relationship.
 It used to be love, happiness and companionship.
 Remember when I treated you good?
 I moved you up to the hills, out the ills of the ghetto hood.
 Me and you a happy home, when it was on.
 I had a love to call my own.
 I shoulda seen you was trouble, but I was lost, trapped in your eyes.
 Preoccupied with gettin' tossed, no need to lie.
 You had a man and I knew it. You told me,
 "Don't worry 'bout it, we can do it now." I'm under pressure.
 Make a concession 'cause I'm waitin'. When I'm alone,
 I'm on the phone havin' secret conversations, huh.
 I wanna take your misery, replace it with happiness.
 But I need your faith in me. I'm a sucka for love.
 (To Chorus:)