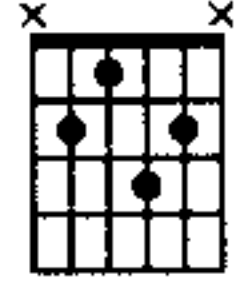


Me Against The World

Written by TUPAC SHAKUR, YAFEU FULA,
MALCOLM GREENIDGE, LEON WARE, MINNIE RIPERTON,
RICHARD RUDOLPH, BURT BACHARACH, HAL DAVID,
CARSTEN SCHACK and KENNETH KARLIN

Funk shuffle ♩ = 92 (♩ = ♩³)

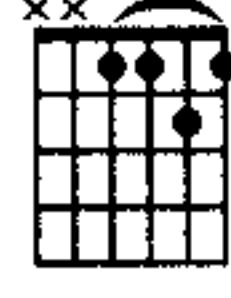
B maj9



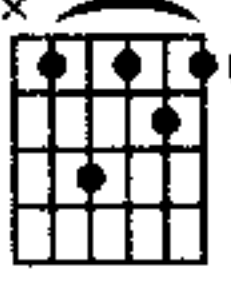
D+



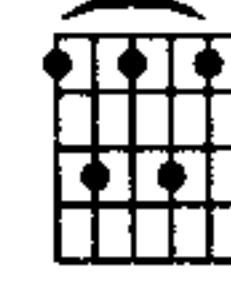
Db/Eb



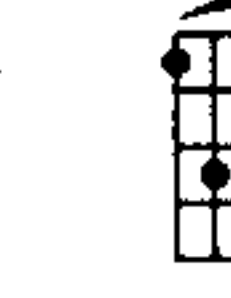
Ebm7



Ebm7/Ab

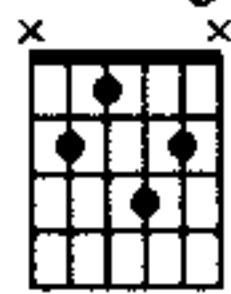


Ab7sus



Spoken:
It's just me against the *mf* world. Nuttin' to lose. Just me against the

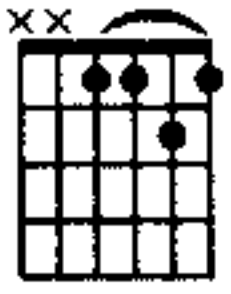
B maj9



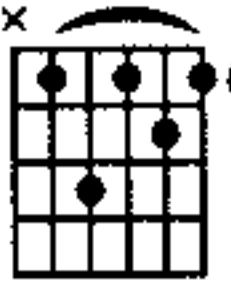
D+



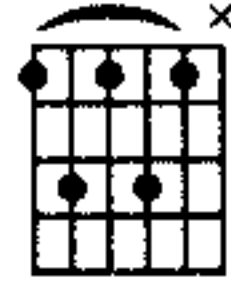
Db/Eb



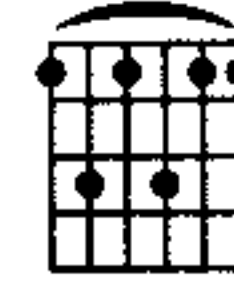
Ebm7



Ebm7/Ab



Ab7sus



world, baby. I got nuttin' to lose. It's just me against the

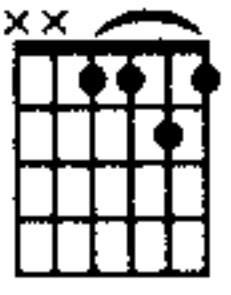
B maj9



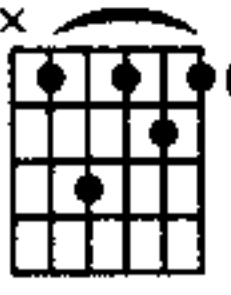
D+



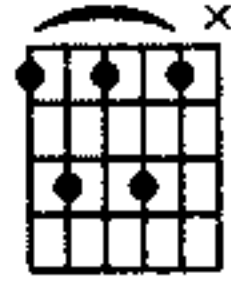
Db/Eb



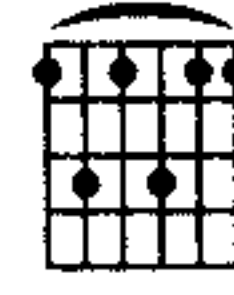
Ebm7



Ebm7/Ab

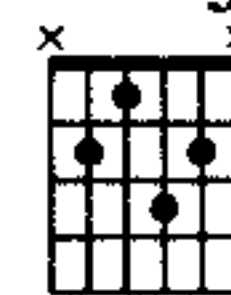


Ab7sus

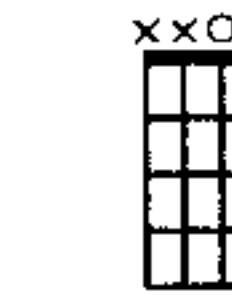


world. Stuck in the game. Me against the

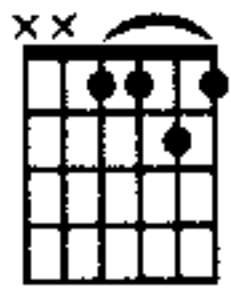
B maj9



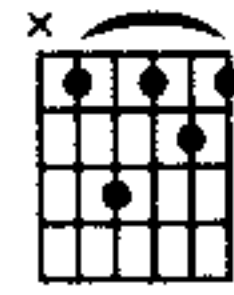
D+



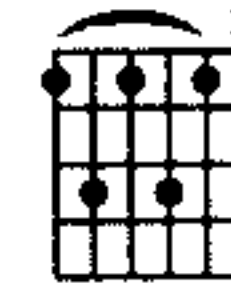
Db/Eb



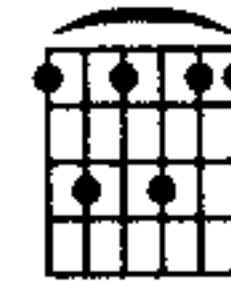
Ebm7



Ebm7/Ab



Ab7sus



world, baby. Rap:
1. Can you picture my proph-

Verse:

N.C.

ecy? Stress in the city, the cops is hot for me. The projects is full of bullets, the bodies is droppin'. There ain't no

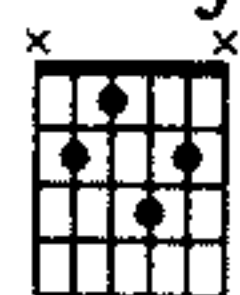
2.3. See additional lyrics

stoppin' me, constantly movin' while makin' millions, witnessin' killings, leavin' dead bodies in abandoned buildings.

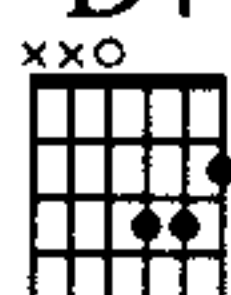
Carries to children, 'cause they're illin'. Addicted to killin' and the appeal from the cap peelin' without feelin'.

But will they last or be blasted? Hardheaded bastard Maybe he'll listen in his casket, the aftermath.

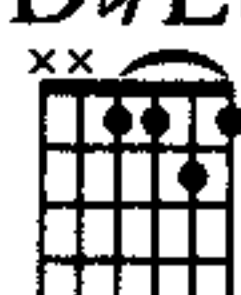
B maj9



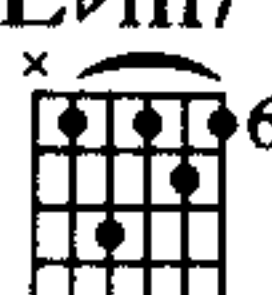
D+



D^b/E^b



E^bm7



E^bm7/A^b

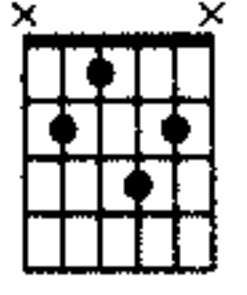


A^b7sus



More bodies bein' buried. I'm losin' my homies in a hurry. They're relocating to the cemetery.

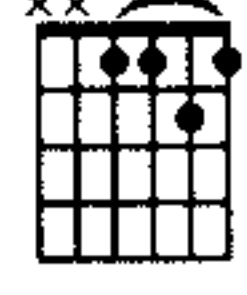
B maj9



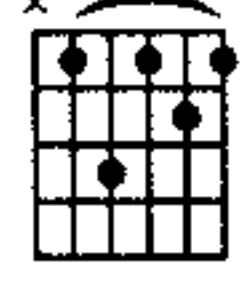
D+



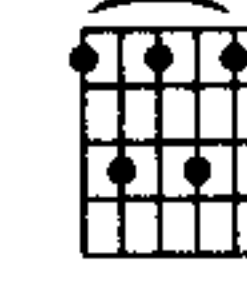
D \flat /E \flat



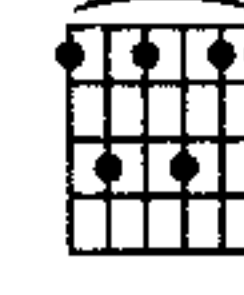
E \flat m7



E \flat m7/A \flat

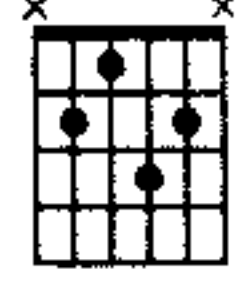


A \flat 7sus

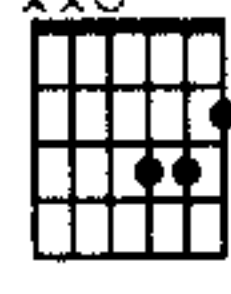


Got me worried, stressin', my vision's blurred. The question is, will I live? No one in the world loves me. I'm

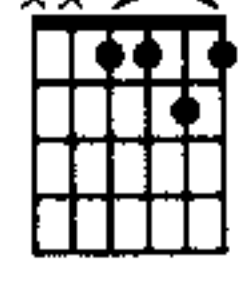
B maj9



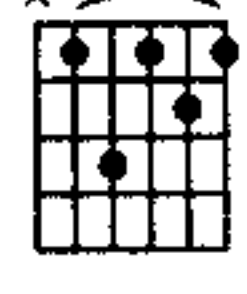
D+



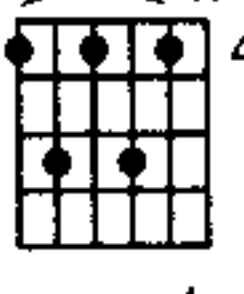
D \flat /E \flat



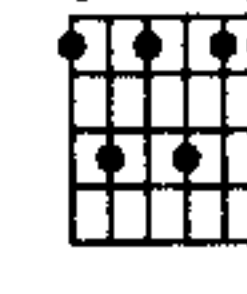
E \flat m7



E \flat m7/A \flat



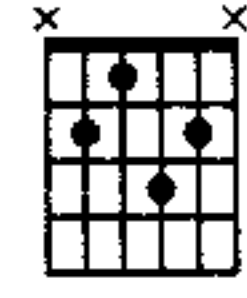
A \flat 7sus



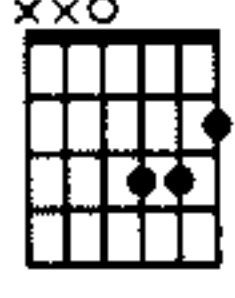
To Coda \oplus

headed for danger, don't trust no strangers. Put one in the chamber whenever I'm feelin' this anger. Don't wanna make ex-

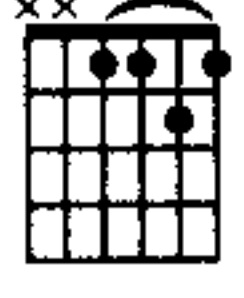
B maj9



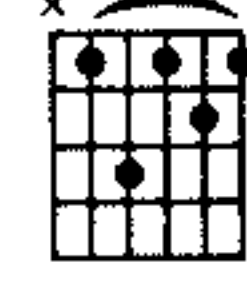
D+



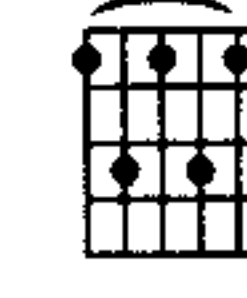
D \flat /E \flat



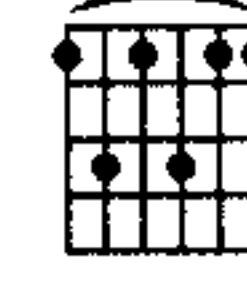
E \flat m7



E \flat m7/A \flat



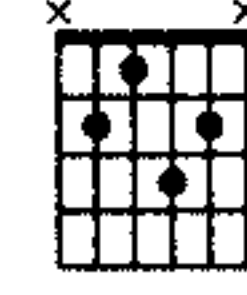
A \flat 7sus



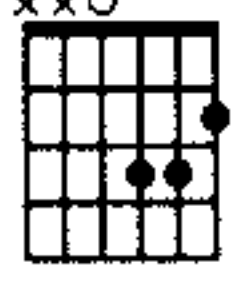
cuses 'cause this is how it is. What's the use unless we're shootin', no one notices the youth. It's just me against the

Chorus:

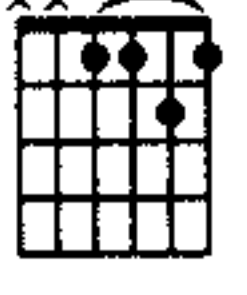
B maj9



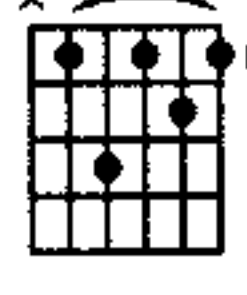
D+



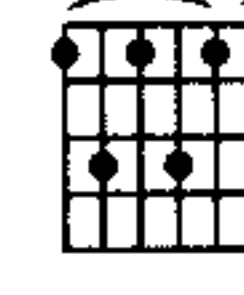
D \flat /E \flat



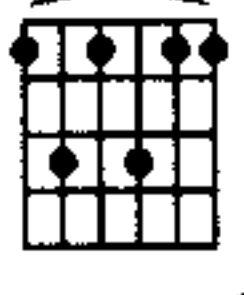
E \flat m7



E \flat m7/A \flat

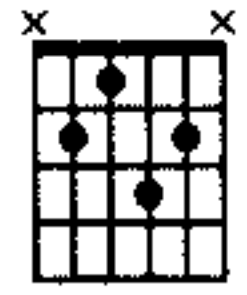


A \flat 7sus

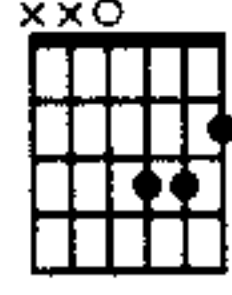


world, baby. Female: Me a - gainst the world, It's me against the ooh, yeah,

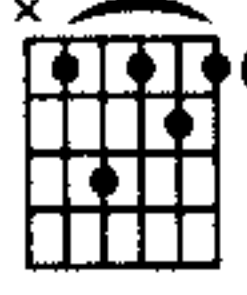
B maj9



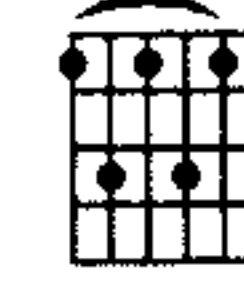
D+



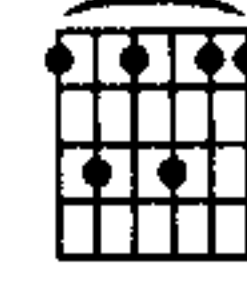
E \flat m7



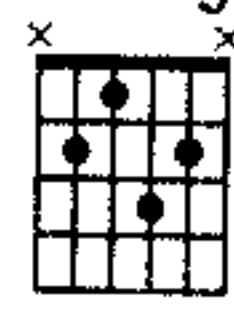
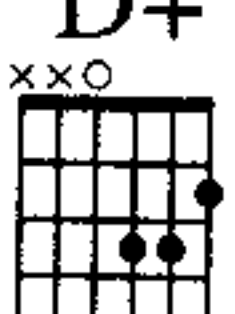



E \flat m7/A \flat




A \flat 7sus

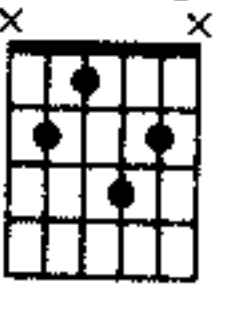
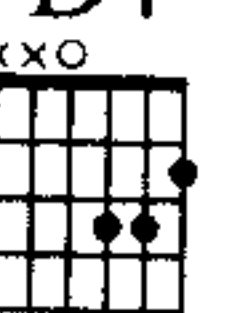
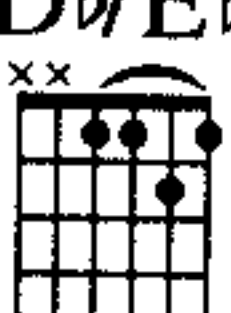
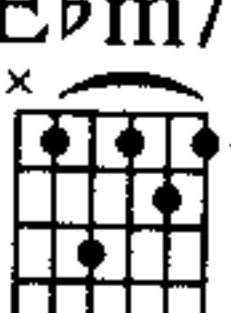
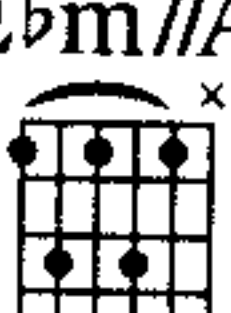



world. ooh, ooh. It's just me against the


B maj9  D+  Db/Eb  Ebm7  Ebm7/Ab 

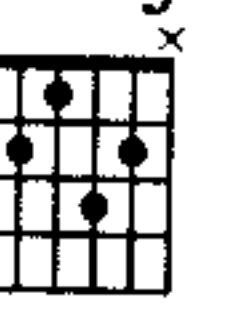
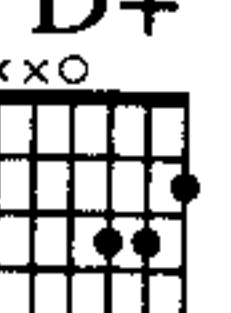
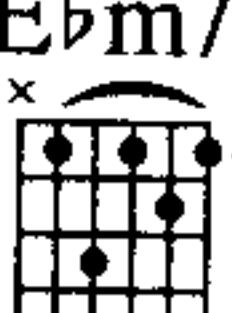

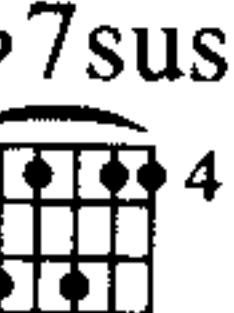
world. Me a - gainst the world, 'Cause it's just me against the ooh, ooh,




B maj9  D+  Db/Eb  Ebm7  Ebm7/Ab  Ab7sus 

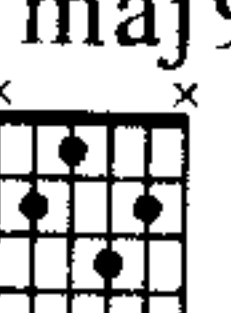
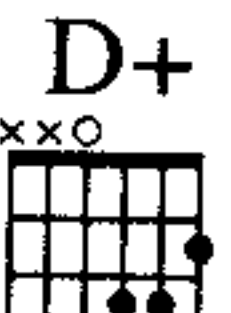



world, baby. hey, Me against the




B maj9  D+  Ebm7  Ebm7/Ab  Ab7sus 

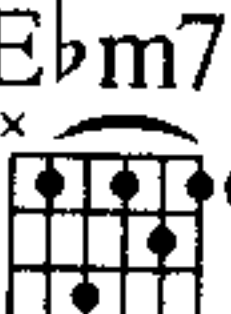

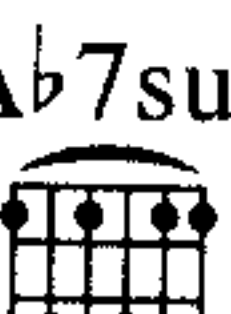
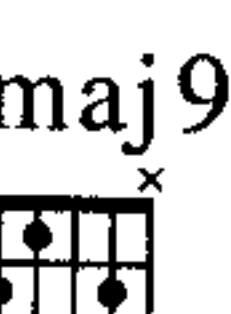

world. ooh, yeah. I got nuttin' to lose. It's just me against the



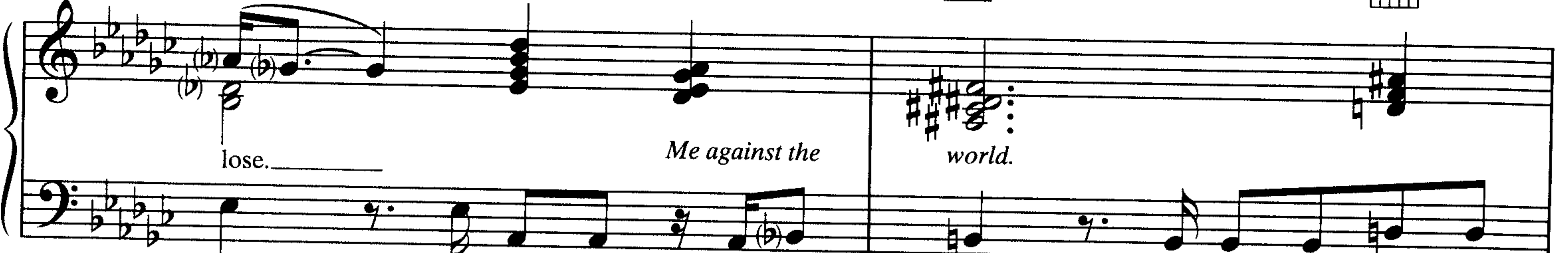
B maj9  D+  1. Ebm7  Ebm7/Ab  Ab7sus 

world. I got noth - ing to lose. 2. Could somebody



2. Ebm7  Ebm7/Ab  Ab7sus  B maj9  D+ 

lose. Me against the world.



D \flat /E \flat E \flat m7 E \flat m7/A \flat A \flat 7sus

B maj9

D+

D \flat /E \flat E \flat m7 E \flat m7/A \flat A \flat 7sus

I got nuttin' to lose. It's just me against the world, baby. With all this extra

B maj9

D+

D \flat /E \flat E \flat m7 E \flat m7/A \flat A \flat 7sus

$\text{\textcircled{C}}$ Coda

world. See additional lyrics Me a - gainst the world, Nuttin' to lose, it's just me against the ooh, yeah,

B maj9

D+

E \flat m7

E \flat m7/A \flat

A \flat 7sus

world, baby.. ooh, ooh. Got me stuck in the game. It's just me against the

B maj9

D+

D \flat /E \flat E \flat m7

E \flat m7/A \flat

A \flat 7sus

world. Me a - gainst the world, With nuttin' to lose, it's just me against the ooh, ooh,

Repeat ad lib. and fade

B maj9

D+

D \flat /E \flat E \flat m7

E \flat m7/A \flat A \flat 7sus

hey._____

Verse 2:

Could somebody help me?
 I'm out here all by myself.
 See ladies in stores, Baby Capone's, livin' wealthy.
 Pictures of my birth on this earth is what I'm dreamin'.
 Seein' Daddy's semen, full of crooked demons, already crazy
 And screamin'. I guess them nightmares as a child
 Had me scared, but left me prepared for a while.
 Is there another route for a crooked outlaw?
 Veteran, a villian, a young thug, who one day shall fall.
 Everyday there's mo' death, and plus I'm doughless.
 I'm seein' mo' reasons for me to proceed with thievin'.
 Scheme on the scheming and leave they peeps grieving.
 'Cause ain't no bucks to stack up, my nuts is backed up.
 I'm about to act up, go load the Mac up, now watch me klacka.
 Tried to make fat cuts, but yo, it ain't workin'.
 And Evil's lurking, I can see him smirking.
 When I got to go pervin', so what?
 Go put some work in and make my mail, makin' sales.
 Risking twenty-five with a 'L', but oh well.
 (To Chorus:)

Verse 3:

With all this extra stressin',
 The question I wonder is after death, after my last breath,
 When will I finally get to rest? Through this supression
 They punish the people that's askin' questions.
 And those that possess, steal from the ones without possessions.
 The message I stress: to make it stop, study your lessons.
 Don't settle for less, even the genius askses questions.
 Be grateful for blessings, don't ever change, keep your essence.
 The power is in the people and politics we address.
 Always do your best, don't let the pressure make you panic.
 And when you get stranded, and things don't go the way you planned it,
 Dreamin' of riches, in a position to make a difference.
 Politicians and hypocrites, they don' wanna listen.
 If I'm insane, it's the fame made a brother change.
 It wasn't nuttin' like the game, it' just me against the world.
 (To Chorus:)

Rap at Coda:

Heh, ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, that's right.
 I know it's hard sometimes, but uhh.
 Remember one thing.
 Through every dark night, there's a bright day after that.
 So no matter how hard it get, stick your chest out.
 Keep your head up and handle it.