

# Keep Ya Head Up

2Pac

Little somethin' for my godson Elijah  
And a little girl named Corinne Some 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 welfare Tupac 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, brotha clown a lot  
But please don't cry, dry your eyes, never let up Forgive 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 brotha make babies  
And leave a young mother to be a pappy And 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 babies And 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 brighter Ayyo, 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 tough And 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 price She 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 cents It'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 family It'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 pours  
They 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 future  
And 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 up  
Huh, ya got to keep your 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 brighter  
And 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 come back 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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