

# Trapped

## 2Pac

You know they got me trapped in this prison of seclusion  
Happiness, living on tha streets is a delusion  
Even a smooth criminal one day must get caught  
Shot up or shot down with tha bullet that he bought  
Nine millimeter kickin' thinking about what tha streets do to me  
Cause they never talk peace in tha black community  
All we know is violence, do tha job in silence  
Walk tha city streets like a rat pack of tyrants  
Too many brothers daily heading for tha big penn  
Niggas commin' out worse off than when they went in  
Over tha years I done alot of growin' up  
Getten drunk thrown' up  
Cuffed up  
Then I said I had enough  
There must be another route, way out  
To money and fame, I changed my name  
And played a different game  
Tired of being trapped in this vicious cycle  
If one more cop harrasses me I just might go psycho  
And when I gettem  
I'll hit em with tha bum rush  
Only a lunatic would like to see his skull crushed  
Yo, if your smart you'll really let me go 'G'  
But keep me cooped up in this ghetto and catch tha uzi  
They got me trapped...  
(Uh uh, they can't keep tha black man down)  
They got me trapped  
(Naw, they can't keep tha black man down)  
Trapped  
(Uh uh, they can't keep tha black man down)  
Trapped  
(Naw, they can't keep tha black man down)They got me trapped  
Can barely walk tha city streets  
Without a cop harrassing me, searching me  
Then asking my identity  
Hands up, throw me up against tha wall  
Didn't do a thing at all  
I'm tellen you one day these suckers gotta fall  
Cuffed up throw me on tha concrete  
Coppers try to kill me  
But they didn't know this was tha wrong street  
Bang bang, down another casualty

But it's a cop who's shot there's brutality  
Who do you blame?  
It's a shame because tha mans slain  
He got caught in tha chains of his own game  
How can I feel guilty after all tha things they did to me  
Sweated me, hunted me  
Trapped in my own community  
One day i'm gonna bust  
Blow up on this society  
Why did ya lie to me?  
I couldn't find a trace of equality  
Work me like a slave while they laid back  
Homie don't play that  
It's time I lett'em suffer tha payback  
I'm tryin to avoid physical contact  
I can't hold back, it's time to attack jack  
They got me trapped  
(Uh uh, they can't keep tha black man down)  
You know they got me trapped  
(Naw, they can't keep tha black man down)  
Trapped  
(uh uh, they can't keep tha black man down)  
You know they got me trapped  
(Naw, they can't keep tha black man down)Now i'm trapped and want to find a getaway  
All I need is a 'G' and somewhere safe to stay  
Can't use tha phone  
Cause i'm sure someone is tappin in  
Did it before  
Ain't scared to use my gat again  
I look back at hindsite the fight was irrelevant  
But now he's tha devils friend  
Too late to be tellin' him  
He shot first and i'll be damned if I run away  
Homie is done away I should of put my gun away  
I wasn't thinkin' all I heard was tha ridicule  
Girlies was laughin', Tup sayin Damn homies is dissin you  
I fired my weapon  
Started steppin' in tha hurricane  
I got shot so I dropped  
Feelin' a burst of pain  
Got to my feet  
Couldn't see nothin' but bloody blood  
Now i'm a fugitive to be hunted like a murderer  
Ran through an alley  
Still lookin' for my getaway  
Coppers said Freeze, or you'll be dead today  
Trapped in a corner  
Dark and I couldn't see tha light  
Thoughts in my mind was tha nine and a better life

What do I do?  
Live my life in a prison cell  
I'd rather die than be trapped in a living hell  
They got me trapped(Uh uh, they can't keep tha black man down)  
They got me trapped  
(Naw, they can't keep tha black man down)  
Trapped  
(uh uh, they can't keep tha black man down)  
You know they got me trapped  
(Naw, they can't keep tha black man down)  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>