

2Pac (Tupac Shakur) - Do For Love

Tom: **Ab**

Do For Love - Tupac

(**E7M** D#M G#M **Db**)

I shoulda seen

You was trouble right from the start, taught me so many lessons

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 understand, if you could see

I never planned to be a man it just wasn't me

But now I'm searchin for commitment, in other arms

I wanna shelter you from harm, don't be alarmed

Your attitude was the cause, you got me stressin

Soon as I open up the door with your jealous questions

Like where can I be, you're killin' me with your jealousy

Now my ambition's to be free

I can't breathe, cause soon as I leave, it's like a trap

I hear you callin me to come back, I'm a sucka for love

That's right, sucka for love

(**E7M** D#M G#M **Db**)

What you won't do, do for love

You tried everything, but you don't give up

(**E7M** D#M G#M **Db**)

Just when I thought I broke away and I'm fellin 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?

Sonow 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 tangle web we weave

When we conspire to conceive, and now

You gettin calls at the house, guess you cheatin

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

Samn, sucka for love... sucka for love

Sucka for love

(**E7M** D#M G#M **Db**)

Now, he left you with scars, tears on your pillow and you stillstay

As you sit and pray, hoping the beatings'll go away

It wasn't always a hit and run relationship

It use to be love, happieness and companionship

Remember when I treated you good

I moved you up to 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 youreyes

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 decision 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

Sucka for love, know you ain't right g but yet I'ma sucka for lov

Acordes

