## 2Pac (Tupac Shakur) - Do For Love

Tom: Ab

Do For Love - Tupac

( E 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

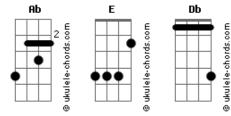
( E D#M G#M Db ) What you won't do, do for love You tried everything, but you don't give up

( E 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

## Acordes



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

( E 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 voureves 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