

## Yello

### "Living Like There Ain't No Tomorrow"

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[Wyclef Jean]

Yo check it out. This is the boy Wyclef from Tranzlators,  
I'm coming from the  
Booga Basement with a roots drink in my hands. So put  
the Rotts tonics in the  
air, yeah cause I'm-a start this one off like THIS. Cause  
niggaz are living  
like there ain't no tomorrow. I nuked this on the S900  
cause I couldn't fford  
a 1100. I'm-a start this one a little something like this.  
Here we go.

Hey yo people you're living like there ain't no tomorrow  
You get caught in the terra asside em and ga morro  
Father, forgive him for he know not what he done  
When the bum search for drums, the son search for  
condoms  
He seek no, with his ring but with his head  
That leave many dead in hospital beds; now you and  
death are newlyweds  
So before I enter the tunnel I step back and shake it  
Is it world the death or better life in a casket  
Destuction of the flesh, new reporter wasn't coming  
The devil cursed him cause he couldn't follow 10  
commandments

Hook

Living like there ain't no tomorrow  
You're living like there ain't no tomorrow  
You're living like there ain't no tomorrow  
You open up your eyes and them was ga marrow. WOO!  
Living like there ain't no tomorrow  
You're living like there ain't no tomorrow  
You're living like there ain't no tomorrow  
Open up your eyes.

I called up the VP, she told me she was busy watching  
TV with Roxy  
I told her I was coming, she said that ain't necessary  
three's a crowd, so what's the philosophy?  
Another girl trying to take my girl away from me, easy  
Fuck the door, I jumped through the window

SOMEWHERE over the rainbow  
Paranable and the bitch still in my home  
Stick stick in your socket, I sacrifice you like a live  
rabbit  
Fatal attraction the coffin's the cabinet  
Cause in the 90's girls got dicks  
So keep the light on and make sure that the chick don't  
that back  
She said that she did it with some girl named Lisa  
I said what's the boot yo, she pulled the camcorder  
Bust it, so what's the charge, you called me a  
womanizer?  
I tried to say sorrym she said say sorry for Taquisha.  
Chairs come flying my way like balls at basketball  
practice.  
Call the priest cause she's turning to the exorcist  
She kicked me out cause she was paying for the  
apartment  
That's real, you got no girl, if you got no money to  
spend  
But she had loved me for my mind and my poetic skills  
But bow i'm checking magazings and getting cheap  
thrills  
Asking myself when will it end?  
Cause when it came to sex, my hand was my best  
friends

Hook (Replace you're with I'm and me)

I had a cousin like a brother  
He tried to play me undercover  
He said I didn't bang her  
But the girl was his secret lover  
But I played stupid like my brain had no minerals  
It's so hard to say good-bye we singing at the funeral  
Girls smash it up easy, when they know they got the  
bugsy  
He used to sleep alone, but now he's riding Mrs. Daisy  
You say all my business my life's my life my knife's my  
knife  
So I be the lion that guards the trife  
But at the party, I still move my waistline  
A girl approached me and asked me for the time  
I said; no disrespect, but check the watch on your wrist  
And if you're looking for a hit check Charles Bronson  
from Death Wish  
Then All of a sudden her man pushed me from the  
back  
I turned out real cool- I said why did you do that?  
The name is Clef, Clef bon  
Then mark my word that I'm-a break your fucking arm

Unless you apologize and pick on someone your size  
Not too cookoo-hit you-but the 4 to the 5  
Point it to your nose  
Now your blood turns to snow.

Hook  
Yeah, word is born

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