

Chamillionaire f/ Tony Henry

"Life Goes On"

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[Intro - Tony Henry - talking] Mmmmm, yeah Life goes on [Break - Chamillionaire] - w/ ad libs by Tony Henry They told me to make another song for the radio (radio) My mind keeps tellin me "yes" but my heart keeps tellin me "no" (no) And all I can really think about is the fact that you're gone (fact that you're gone) So now it looks like I've got another sad song [Chorus - Chamillionaire] - 2X Life goes on (goes on) Life goes on Life goes on, baby, baby Life goes on [Verse 1 - Chamillionaire] Yeah (yeah), they was watchin my pockets while I was poppin my tags Stayin friends with my friends has been the impossible task If I had a dollar for every friend that I thought that would last I'd hit my head on the ceiling, standin on top of my cash You just tryin to be playa, they just tryin to play you Soon as you get in some trouble, we'll see who tryin to save you Promise you that the day you try to hit me with betrayal I'm a smell your cologne, I'll be so close on your trail And the homie you really thought was the realest a snitch I'm the person you call when you tryin to get out a ditch Yeah I'm talkin to you, wear the shoe if it fits The broke people that know you, gon' say you changed when your rich (uh) I'm on the screen shinin, so get with the program Money's the team baby and I am the spokesman The trophy is more grands, I hold it with both hands I shook off the haters after I told them [Chorus] [Verse 2 - Chamillionaire] Haha, I used to be such a playa, 'til I hopped out of the game Plenty knowledge and dollars, I went to college with fame Used to look ya relationships like a positive thang 'Til I turned into a bank account to deposit your blame Used to be such a player but now I'm only a ref So when I tell ya ya fouled and you can only accept Still hungry as ever, somebody show me a chef Appetite for the money, so stick a fork in the rest Unless you callin my mother, I know she love me the best +Still N Luv Wit My Money+, 'cause money love me to death Used to promise my lady we'd have the loveliest sex Was in love with the hunnies but they just loved me and left All the groupies that's callin me thought I didn't exist Yeah I'm talkin to you, wear the shoe if it fits She put death

on her lips, tried to give me a kiss But I turned my head
away so she would miss, now [Chorus] [Break] - w/ ad
libs from Tony Henry [Verse 3 - Chamillionaire] What it
looks like, yeah 'Cause I ain't speakin through music to
try to get ya to dance Tryin to get ya to just give the
bigger picture a glance Record label get mad, you can
keep the advance You could blame it on me and say it
was me when they ask Yeah he came with a mic, they
had came with a knife Yeah he died on the spot but
after savin his wife See the pain that I write, it ain't a
thang to recite Ain't a thang 'cause really I'm just
explainin my life I could tell ya to smile but it would
sound kind of sad I could talk about music but it would
sound like I'm mad 'Cause the first thing I thought
about when my pen hit the pad Is before I finish this
song, another partner passed [Chorus] - w/ ad libs
from Tony Henry [Outro - Tony Henry - singing] Yes it
does Life goes on and on and on On and on Ohhhhhh,
ohhhhhh Life goes on Yeeeeeeah Yes it does

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