

8ball "Life Goes On"

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Life life

Life goes on

New music

8ball and MJG

What up thugga

Boss

It's ya boy drumma

Hey ya boy

Life goes on

MJG:

Now I been up, I been down, I been in I been out, I was loved I was hated bitch niggas tried to cross me out nigga I been on, I been off, I been a worker, I been a boss out of all the shit I ever been I never been soft. I been broke I been rich and a nigga aint never been no snitch Ima fat black nigga but I never had a problem getting no bitch but I been stranded I been alone had my kids before I was grown shot that pistol and made them young niggas keep that dumb shit away from my door I been cheated and I been robbed niggas don't give a fuck who u are, niggas don't give a fuck bout your standards niggas don't give a fuck u a star you got all the latest guns u got 80 niggas with u but if niggas wanna hit ya best believe they'll get cha.

Life goes on and on and on life goes on and on and on life goes on and on and on life goes on and on and on life goes on

Slim Thug:

I seen it all some boys ball, then fall down and crawl one day knockin down the mall, next they tryn to sell it all, these streets so wild just one call can have you locked down by dem laws, one nigga snitch make up some shit conspiracy have you behind those walls. Game so foul, not just crack, a nigga have hell just trying to sell ya'll rap, feel like I'm back up in that trap I'm in that studio trying to stack my stacks, radio only play shit that's whack, they aint trying to hear a nigga spit these facts so I guess I'll never get me no plaques but shit I quit before a nigga to do that man I'm a hustler I don't need rap to move out the hood and live this good I'll sell anything that a nigga buying boys

better get that understood, was born broke up in the
hood but I refuse to move back life goes on just stay
strong Pac taught me that
Life goes on and on and on life goes on and on and on
life goes on and on and on life goes on and on and on
life goes on...

MJG:

"Some of our mothers and fathers are gone, Our
sisters and brothers are gone,
Our babies and children are gone, But, Life. Goes. On.
And so you gotta be strong, Because hard times do not
discriminate, They only intimidate, bully and eliminate
people without any faith, And if it wasn't for the pitfalls
in my life, I never ever would have learned how to climb
out, Some things you can't be told or taught, some
things you just gotta find out, Some people go from
millions to nothing, Some people go from nothing to
mills, But what both of them got in common, neither
one of them is happy still, You can be a preacher or
pack the steal, or whatever your tactics is, So many
people out here so fake, they need to take a break and
practice real, Pimp tight M J, tryin to live life, and trying
to live good, I played my part but I didn't write the
book."

Life goes on and on and on life goes on and on and on
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life goes on

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