

## **Big Sean "Life Should Go On"**

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[Verse 1: Big Sean]

From the West but I'm heading to the Northside  
That's the top, I need a crib on the shortside  
I need a backyard full court size  
From where the jury is the only thing that's courtside  
Chasing money in the city of crime  
Cash back so then it's black bags under my eyes  
Man fuck it I got a dream worth more than my sleep  
To me playing in the game is worth more than the seats  
Man fuck these hating ass bitches I'm gone  
They told me no then I reverse it I'm on, I'm on!  
I'm on, I'm on, they told me no then I reverse it I'm on  
Mama had 2 jobs I know that she was working for me  
Ten years later, I got her working for me  
Hired the whole family like mobsters  
Getting paid off our operation we ain't even doctors  
Grandma called, see me on the Billboards around the city  
Man going around around the world so many times I'm  
dizzy  
London or Japan, Orlando, Walt Disney  
Paris, Abu-Dhabi, California weed twistin' yup!  
Texas to Toronto where they love that nigga Drizzy  
All the way to Detroit, the whole city fucking with me  
Heading to the money, whole city coming with me  
And I'mma rep the city 'til the reaper come and get me  
yup!

[Hook]

And this is how life should go  
Everything I wanted never seem so close  
Good people, good drinks, good smoke  
Got me thinking this is how life should go  
This is how life should go  
Everything I wanted never seem so close  
Family all around, all highs no lows  
Got me thinking this is how life should go

[Verse 2: Wale]

Sitting back, putting all my issues in a swisher  
I keep a fuck you with my misses, fuck these other  
bitches

And this ain't biblical but this sermon is spiritual  
'Cause when it come to winning, convincing is only  
been a few  
The upper percentile  
Whipping whatever I, 460LS you  
I probably go less miles, stay in a small circle  
Know that it's God working  
Police got the swine flu and these niggas is raptized  
Yeah, Maybach poetic genius  
You buying a seven jeans, keep mine in a seven  
Beemer  
I'm trampolining on niggas and I actually mean it  
A fly nigga, I keep having the gravity grievous  
And while these niggas keep hating, they be asking for  
features  
That's like a complacent atheist is asking for Jesus  
Riding around without a fuck given  
Behind them dirty plates like a catcher with a mitten  
The best in my position, I'm passionate with lyrics  
And they ain't fucking with the kid like Chris Hansen in  
the kitchen  
I'm handsome to these women, I'm envied by these no  
ones  
That's no Joakim Noah, nigga everybody know us  
And even if you don't drink everybody po' up  
'Cause all these hating niggas probably never gon'  
show up  
Never hate on no one, your blessing's getting closer  
Even when I'm open, there's nothing the air colder  
wassup

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