

## Digital Summer

### "Your Life's A Cartoon"

Visit "[Your Life's A Cartoon](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I said your life's a cartoon

[Shock G]

You woke up, threw on a striped yellow tie  
Threw down a cup of coffee, kissed the wifey goodbye  
Leave the office each day around eleven o'clock  
Then you drive, stop, park, walk about three blocks  
To a peep-show booth and meet a girl named Ruth  
Wasn't sweating the shame, didn't use your real name  
Booked a hotel room, suite paid until June  
Get home and tell wifey that you're not in the mood  
But then the game got stale and your face grew pale  
When you came home early that day feeling ill  
Stepped through the door, dropped your brief and your  
beeper  
Your wife is getting down with all your housekeepers  
You was mesmerised, how could you be surprised?  
Only gave it to her Christmas and the fourth of July  
Oh, you had it going on, with ease you really worked it  
Let's review the scene just to see if it was worth it:  
Okay, last fall's when you started it all  
October to when you caught your wife bending over  
Broke up your home now you're on your own  
You lost your dignity; your self-respect is gone  
I got to laugh though, 'cause, cause you thought you  
was slick  
At least she got it free, but you? Youse a big trick  
You helped the pimps get paid, took a shot at catching  
AIDS  
And got your wife turned out by the butler and the maid

[Chorus]

Your life's a cartoon

[Shock G]

Try to take a nod on the bus, put your ear in a blob  
Left by a moisturiser overdoing slob  
Nice and wet down your neck with the jheri curl drip  
Couldn't see out the window cause the drip was so thick  
Walking through the mall with the house shoe lag  
Greasy doorag, sour jheri curl bag

Loud talking and walking jerking your neck  
It's the first of the month, you got your welfare check  
Storekeeper johns, they're rubbing their palms  
Cause they know you never read the words in the Koran  
Where it tells you don't be jealous 'bout what you don't  
have  
Support the brother who opens up a shop on the Ave.  
You want slack cause you're black but if it ain't dirt  
cheap  
You're quick to say [Humpty: I'm finna go cross the  
skreet]  
And that's another thing, man, the way you're talking is  
played  
You got to know the language if you wanna get paid  
Oh, you got a few ends, you might be driving a Benz  
But it's the credit man who wins out in the end  
He's got your car loan, interest on your mother's home  
He's got your daddy paying off shit he don't even own  
That's what I'm talking 'bout, man, what's the deal  
But just listen, I ain't dissing, this shit is for real  
Get yourself a nose job, yeah that's down  
Trying to look like a white man, you brainwashed clown  
You're up on European fashion and Japanese cars  
But if Wong pulled his market off the block you'd starve

[Chorus]

I said your life's a cartoon

Visit [Digital Summer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.