

Drag-On **"Life Goes On"**

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Life is crazy man, it's fucked up
(You a half a nigga)
You was never there for me, you know
You know, take care of yours
When I get mine, I'ma take care of mine

You can believe that, for real
You know what you did was wrong
But still, life still goes on
You wasn't my daddy, daddy
You never taught me the streets
And didn't know what you mean to me
You wasn't my daddy, daddy

Let me ask you a question
Even though I was your reflection
You showed this nigga no love
Me and you was no connection

You flipped on my moms
And she had your ass arrested
But still, when you was there
My eyes was lit up like fluorescents

So I read up on my lessons
Now, I'm fed up with your presence
You yellin', B's is screamin'
"Man shut up and get the message"

Things I used to do which reminded me of you
But I'm gone and I'm doin' it and I'm doin' fine, dude
Look at what you did by and started
You had a mind but you was heartless

You shouldn't have spit me out dog
Now I'm going to shine regardless
Supposed to leave me high
But I was already above it, yo

You hated me to the point I was the way you loved it, yo
But fuck it thought wouldn't care if you kicked the
bucket, yo

My dick you can suck it, yo
But it wasn't for nothin', yo

You was here to leave a new chapter, Drag-On, baby
Thoughts from now will live on, till I'm dead and gone,
baby
You was wrong but now I'm older spittin' the bomb
Gettin' lit on, just livin' off this written from the arm

I was given from the mind since you wasn't there nigga
Can't believe you had me cryin', you wasn't worth a tear
nigga
I used to be in the crib, no money, no food, hopin' for
you
Now you and yours peepin' at my bocu's

My lyrics, going to haunt you
You feel this one don't you
Why don't you kill me with precaution
You should have just had an abortion, for real
You know what you did was wrong
But still, life still goes on
You wasn't my daddy, daddy
You never taught me the streets
And didn't know what you mean to me
You wasn't my daddy, daddy

I guess there's ways of life I have yet to learn
Like Drag-On and how many niggas I have yet to burn
With no rice on the shelf that's when I learned life itself
Only Chow, that's why I hit the mic for delf

Fear no one, I was taught to care for no one
Hard-hitter, little nigga, 'cause I ain't hittin' no one
All I heard was me tellin' bitches to get in that bed
Gettin' that head, me and my niggas gettin' that bread

Shit wasn't right because during that I didn't know you
I guess it's true, things you don't know, you're gonna
go through
On the phone, tellin' my man, "I'm about to blow dude"
Moms on the other line, saying, "You about to blow
who?"
"Oh, ain't nothin' ma, yo, I'll call you later"

My moms, was zoned out
The days to the froze was blown out
Cut the stove on the days I was alone in the house
There was a lot of shit missin', talkin' about she loaned
it out

It was thug livin' and there was nothing I could do stop
it
Shit was hard like a kindergarten kid in college
Started makin' profit, that's how I built my wealth
And what I did, shit only the fools will quit up on himself

I didn't know how I did it by myself
Sometimes it drove me to drinkin' so I spit up on myself
And you know what, out of all that, I'm about to blow up
Till I'm six feet, I'ma tear it up from the floor up, nigga
what

You know what you did was wrong
But still, life still goes on
You wasn't my daddy, daddy
You never taught me the streets
And didn't know what you mean to me
You wasn't my daddy, daddy

Life still goes on but you was wrong
You wasn't my daddy, daddy
You still was wrong but life still goes on
You wasn't my daddy, daddy

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