

## **Fat Joe**

# **"Life Goes On"**

Visit "[Life Goes On](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

*[Intro - Fat Joe talking]*

Yeah, uh, yeah, Loyalty, haha  
She was sixteen maybe seventeen, uh  
Who you gonna trust?  
And Life Goes On (2002)  
The timin ain't me, it's like, please goin through wrong  
Speak the truth, haha, speak the truth, yeah, yo, yo

*[Fat Joe]*

She was only sixteen, when I met her I was playin the  
corner  
Had to scream one of her niggas, like get up off her  
She was a diamond in the rough, real neighborhood  
jewel  
You would never see her out, 'less she comin from  
school  
At first we started out like sisters and brothers  
'Till we finally let it out, and started kissin and huggin  
And your moms always dissin me, tryin to get rid a me  
I guess she figured out, I had taken your virginity  
She was right, sexin all day  
When they wouldn't let me in, we be playin the hallway  
Talkin all day, bout the stupidest shit  
Like if we got rich, what would we do with our chips?  
And who was our favorite rappers, it was Nas at the  
time  
We would memorize every single bar of his rhymes  
Summertime, kids is playin in the park  
I might just ride by, let 'em sprinkle the truck  
And Life Goes On

*[Chorus]*

She was sixteen, maybe seventeen  
I was eighteen, nineteen maybe a little bit more  
(was she a little more), haha ..  
Yeah, huh, but Life Goes On

She was sixteen, maybe seventeen  
I was eighteen, nineteen maybe a little bit more  
hahahaha, yeah, yeah, woof, uh, yo  
But Life Goes On

*[Fat Joe]*

This shit got deeper, you was havin my seed  
I couldn't wait to see this little nigga look like me  
Sure enough a little fat guy named D'Ryan  
Kept us up all night, always bitchin and cryin  
I was still slingin fast, the "Flow Joe" came out  
Things changed, wasn't the same, wanted to hang out  
The groupies was chasin me, rudely awakened me  
No longer safe for me, this new world is takin me  
You deserve much more than to be mistreated  
I was a fucked up nigga, but at least I admit it  
Just to be cool, I helped you through school  
So you can have your own career, and don't depend on  
no fool  
Life seems crazy when you look back  
I pray to God, that you hook up with a good cat  
We can't look at, who's right or who's wrong

But I thought I'd let you know through this song  
That Life Goes On

*[Chorus - w/ variations]*

*[Fat Joe]*

So I moved on to the next phase a my life  
I finally met the women I would make my wife  
It was love at the first sight, in the worst way  
Shorty kept holdin out, had me thirsty, mercy  
Mi shari amor, whisper in my ear  
Tell me baby girl is it me that you adore  
Used to stay up all night, just bumpin and grindin  
Makin plans for the future, how to hustle my rhyme in  
Used to drive cross state for like a G a show  
A well known famous rapper, but my pocket's is broke  
But we kept grindin  
Slowly but surely, kept climbin  
Pun broke in the doors, now we headlinin  
I'm lettin everybody know your my sweetest possession  
How you kept me real strong through the deepest  
depression  
Paid no mind to your friends, cause their words is trife  
I hold you down for the rest of your life  
Cause Life Goes On

*[Chorus - 4X, - w/ variations, until fade]*

*[After song is over, there is a skit of a man being  
questioned]*

*[Man w/ questions:]* Look just shut the fuck up, Joe told  
us what happened

*[Twistin:]* Told us what, what happened  
*[Man:]* You're trying to act like you don't know what's  
going on, but I know  
you know what happened that night

*[T:]* I was drinking Cristal on the right hand side (yeah)  
Hennessy on the left hand side  
Macho gave it to me, I don't remember after that so, aw

*[Man:]* You think your a tough guy right (tough guy)  
Your not, your a pussy, cause your afraid if you rat on  
Fat Joe

*[T:]* Aw, sorry, sorry, hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up,  
hold up, hold up

*[Man:]* Maybe we should put him in a cell and lock him  
up, until he fucking talks

*[T:]* Rat on Fat Joe, what do you mean?  
There is no rat on Fat Joe, you disarepect him right  
now, that's not good

*[Man:]* Your fucking busted man, just tell us this shit  
Your fucking baby momma told us

*[T:]* Fuck it, listen to me, I don't snitch, I'm Twistin  
alright  
I'm fuckin' TS Member, Terror Squad, Loyalty *[echo]*

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