

## **Lfo (Lyte Funkie Ones) "Life Is Good (Featuring M.O.P.)"**

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Life (life) is unbelievable  
Life (life) is

Life is good  
Life is great  
Life is unbelievable  
Life is hard, life is cruel  
Life is so beautiful  
Ooh yeah ooh yeah

Life (life) is unbelievable  
Oh yeah oh yeah  
Life (life) is unbelievable

Somewhere in Lafayette  
On my way to anywhere  
A woman named Beatrice serves me coffee  
And she smiles as if she cares  
It reminds me of this painting  
That I think I've often seen  
The kings behind the counter  
Serving coffee to James dean

Life is good  
Life is great  
Life is unbelievable  
Life is hard, life is cruel  
Life is so beautiful  
Ooh yeah ooh yeah

Life (life) is unbelievable  
Oh yeah oh yeah  
Life (life) is so beautiful

On my way through garden city  
On my way to anywhere  
A guy named Patrick gives me directions  
And he smiles as if he cares  
It reminds me of this movie  
That I think I've often seen  
Pretty much this situation  
Except I'd be Steve McQueen

So what would you do if you wake tomorrow  
there's no more sorrow, your dreams came true  
So knock on wood and cross your fingers  
Now count your blessings  
It might be you  
What would you do if you wake tomorrow  
When all your gray skies have now turned blue  
How many days do you think you're given  
So get on livin , it's up to you

Life is good  
Life is great  
Life is unbelievable  
Life is hard, life is cruel  
Life is so beautiful  
Ooh yeah ooh yeah

Life (life) is unbelievable  
Oh yeah oh yeah  
Life (life) is so beautiful

If your soul loves the sun  
Rock rock on  
Yo I be flippin a rippin the party till the break of dawn  
If you love rich nice  
So you hate rich nice  
Take my advice and just live up your life ('cause it's  
your's)

[M.O.P]  
Hey if your mess'n with the sacred world  
It's a never ending test  
I don't know where to begin  
And I feel I'm at an end  
I don't wanna live life  
Doing petty nonsense  
It's hard to sleep at night  
With a guilty conscience  
You know It's really a mess  
Now I feel blessed  
When 20 Minutes from now  
It'll all turn to stress  
I'm 27 years, I'm in Brownsville, dears  
I'm stuck with all the blood, the sweat and the tears  
yeah yeah baby It's on,  
A mother sheds tears at the same time a baby is born  
On the other side of town a life is lost  
A young thug was knocked off and the heat was tossed  
damn  
Life is real, it's so trite

But don't stop now  
Live your life  
I know it's hell for the rough  
But don't talk down on your man,  
Unless your helping him out  
It's yours

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there's no more sorrow, your dreams came true  
So knock on wood and cross your fingers  
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