

## Long Beach Dub Allstars "Life Goes On"

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Life goes on  
And on  
ooOOoo  
Day-o  
Life goes ooon  
And on  
Day-o  
ooOOoo

It's a restless thrill  
Sortin' through life, lives  
Hold my breath until the evil all dies  
And chase skies  
And when I talk to ya  
Imm'a look in your eyes  
And blow bomb chronic smoke in yo face like  
Surprise  
Cuz this right here could very well be  
The last time that you ever ever hear from me  
But if the beat don't stop  
And we partyin' past three  
Remember live long love  
Love life and be free  
Cuz when fights break out  
Girls scream and dust settles  
I'm just another tetta make room  
I'm from out the ghetto  
Surrounded by turntables drums guitar stettos  
Microphones dance mixes CQ's and peak levels  
Angels, Devils, Copycats and Hypocrits  
Jackasses Know-it-all's Road Dogs and Dipshits  
Rough Riders, bitches that claim they all different  
All of this is while i'm gettin lifted

Spend life just to spell life  
Mackaban all in the road  
Some look for silver and gold  
While others just need someone to hold  
And this love for life  
Of good and bad  
Tryin' to free their soul  
Up up up up and away we go

Yo  
With all the ballas bein heard these days  
Who needs bitches  
Troopers beatin stress  
Like limbs on bree britches  
See i personify, call winds, and tree switches  
And verbally be the message  
Like Jesus with three fishes  
The scene switches when people be not feelin' me

Faced with hostility  
Bottles and rocks threw at me  
Even in auxillary mode  
The truth'll be told  
Two pieca gold  
Bringing it in from the old  
I'm true to my soldiers  
My obstacles  
Meltin like posicles  
Let these imposters know we do the impossible  
I been on top  
Makin your trunk knock  
Like funk doc  
Can make it, hip hop and punk rock  
In one shot  
I'm just another rapper alive  
Survivin tour bus crashes  
With drivers who couldn't drive  
Kanivers who wouldn't strive  
May blessed with strong speech  
My songs teach  
Broadcasted live from Long Beach

I'm just a tippa i been wonderin  
Want to go on in the island  
I'm in a situation may not know what to say  
Its all like nos and then my top old religion

And i kill and im gonna miss her each every day  
Well them burly jerks just  
Killin babies  
Beer Banules  
In out the pages  
It's like we goin to the different stages  
A different stages and phases

We call the wonders of the world  
Jah create them all for us to see  
Good bad difference and the  
Ugly

Life goes on  
And on  
ooOOoo  
Day-o  
And there's no limit  
No limit with the music  
Reading rhyme and reason  
You can get with it

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