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# Lou Reed "Life Goes On"

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## (Rich Nice - talking)

Ladies and gentlemen, my name is Rich Nice And on behalf of Trackmasters Entertainment I would like to welcome you to the Kid Capri Soundtrack to the Streets album We have so many entertainers I would like to welcome to the stage right now Allure, Case, Common Sense and The Firm's very own AZ

(Case background) Come on, come on, come on, come on)

### (AZ)

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A nigga seen it, triple beam shit, brown and green mix Fiend this, made for machines that kick Blow ya speakers out, only the real I speak about Made to freak you out, fuck with ya mom but teach you routes

Nigga spots rollin, shoot-out, gun shots blowin Older niggas got shorties on the block holdin Lost, my youngest cousin sittin up north Takin a short from another nigga hittin 'em off Two to four, guess it's no tellin what some'll do to score Four pounds give off sounds through the door We waited, but now it's time to designate it You hate it, had the drop but hesitated

(Hook - Allure & Case) Life goes on, life like two's and five Who decides what's wrong or right Just got paid feelin good tonight Life goes on In my world, life like two's and five Who decides what's wrong or right Just got paid feelin good tonight Life goes on and on

#### (Common)

Yo A-Zilla, you know I ain't the type to play killa But this day still arrives in my mind like a light

A damn Thursday night, and plans to be out 'Til the night served daylight, but it ain't happen Rappin to myself 'cause it wasn't no one to rap to This villian came to me like 'somebody lookin at you' 'Cause I'm Common Sense and I rap consciousness He was prompt to diss, mad 'cause my guy used to knock his bitch I could sense he was tryna' bring it, but I wasn't ready to recieve it Fact I make him leave it Before he popped some shit I did the opposite and stole 'em Back his lady tried to hold him, like Big Pun I scold 'em and told 'em I ain't a shooter I just punch a lot Between blows this big tried to up his glock His brother watched swoop like big daddy on teenage love He got ??? to my tape by C nigga Dub Got his dome in a hug, muffed his broad back with one hand Tried to pop, it must've been a ??? 'cause the gun jammed Unplanned I disarmed this trick, nigga Pistol-whipped his ass, his ladies, I was palmin it Hollered '87 reign dominate' Needed a fight that night, me and my woman had an argument

(Hook - Allure & Case)

(Case)

People come and people go, there's one thing that you must know Life goes on yeah No matter what you're going through, I'm just trying to tell you Life goes on and on Everybody's got their own thing, some just don't know how to handle it I need to tell ya, you need to know 'Cause I know, life goes on, life goes on

(Hook - Allure & Case)

Feelin good, feelin good In my world, in my world Feelin good Where you gonna go Feelin good MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.