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Mr. Sancho "Life-N-Loss"

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You know what? I never put my business in the street, nigga But right now, I'm fuckin' pissed off about all these rumors And all them motherfucking things that people saying Ya heard me? Y'all don't know shit about what happened between me and No Limit Let me tell you something P raised me as a youngster, ya heard? All the way up to a man And that's something that nobody can take from me He put battle decisions in me and I made my decision, va heard? Now I'm out there trying to do what I gotta do My stripes is mine Can't nobody take them from me I ain't no beef, ya heard? I'd be lying if I say No Limit, I don't miss 'em Can't you tell, I'm doing this song in tears, tryin' not to forget 'em See ya at my final breathing, my final thoughts I know my Tank days have crossed my mind and look here, smile in my heart I smoke weed more now just to ease away the pain I drink more at night wishing things were simply, just the same It ain't been a night when I look at my tattoos and wonder if I'm more If being a winner in this rap game will make you lose a friend, then I'm a take it off For real homie, I miss all the good times Could you imagine fifty thousand people scream for Mystikal and he a friend of mine In time, I make y'all understand what it meant to be with TRU But for right now I'm a close my eyes and wish I was still wit' 'chall and you

Can I, can I, can I take a wife and

Can I, can I, can I live my life and Can I, can I, can I smile today Will I ever find a place where all the thugs play

Too many we lost, too many we missed, ay' yo Too many we lost, too many we missed, ay' yo Too many we lost, too many we missed, ay' yo Will I ever find where all the thugs hide and play

Picture me doing my thing and making a million dollars Picture my cousin Randall ain't here no more, but shit, I'm a holla'

Cause I know you up above and lookin' down on me I know you felt the pain when your cousin had to walk And do what he had to do but you was still there for me Cause I felt like a soul guided me through my conflicted images and all of my pains

In this life, I'm standing outside on the concrete in the storming rain

It's like it's falling down on my head and all I see is black

I still look at my Tank late at night and say, "damn, I just wanna go back"

But I guess I gotta ride the road that I done rode And take the ride that I done took

And look back at my life and say "what I am is what you see, so get a good look"

Cause I won't be here too long, I'm a sing another song And I'm a sit back and smoke one for all the homies that's gone, ya heard?

Can I, can I, can I take a wife and Can I, can I, can I live my life and Can I, can I, can I smile today Will I ever find a place where all the thugs play

Too many we lost, too many we missed, ay' yo Too many we lost, too many we missed, ay' yo Too many we lost, too many we missed, ay' yo Will I ever find where all the thugs hide and play

Well you know what, I made my battle decision You put me out here, it's out here like that And I said what I had to say But what I want to say back, is like to Silkk You my dogg, you my little brother You know, it'll always be like that homie, ain't nothing gon' change C-Murder, my partner in crime, when you swung I swung You had my back, I had your back

Remember the House of Blues, out of town It didn't matter, can't nothin' take that from us And C and Boz nigga, you are loyalty That's that word written on my arm I just put you on my arm, how loyal you can be and will be to anybody And to Jimmy, I barely knew you, homie But it's all good, the time I knew was all good And just keep watching out for that lady for me, that's all And Mia, hold your ride, lady I know your in pains right now for your losses But you was my Momma, and you was always there for me Fiend, Mac Keep holding your ride, Mac, you gon' be home soon And Magic, my dogg Mystikal, you know you the best You are the best, and your gonna always be the best at this here And the world gon' to get to feel it like they should, in a minute Ya heard me? And I'm sittin' back and this it's how Soulja Slim, everybody that I'm leaving behind And Krazy, the new soldiers, it's all good And to P, the Colonel, my dogg Let me tell you something, homie You fed me, put clothes on me, dogg You gave me money to take care of mines, ya heard me? You taught me a little bit bout being a man And enough about me to know, I had to make this decision Homie, like you said, real niggas take care of they own family Don't depend on another man to do it And that's what I'm doing, so respect it I am what you taught me You put me out here in this world, And I'm bout to make them feel me, ya heard me? So it's all love So y'all can just stop talking, ya heard me? Ya heard me?

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