

'n Sync "Life Goes On"

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[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 disarespect 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*)

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