

## @-Pac "Life Goes On"

Visit "[Life Goes On](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Mr. Shakur, man, your essence remains pure

And by the freedom of God, we got a sure shot  
And Jesus, you've been good to me  
When it all stops, my life goes on for sure  
Mr. Shakur and blessed with your  
Presence, your essence remains pure

I never made it in school in '92  
Lookin' for a job as a part-time father  
Only if you knew Pac, with the chronic through  
Your music was gettin' me through, it's 1999

Now, what we gone do, huh, ya, oh  
Enemies snicker when I pour out a  
Little liquor, better not pass me your name  
And make you out to be the sinner

Who spent the holiday with that ghetto  
Cookin' a hood dinner, writin' my memoirs  
Right next to your picture, remember  
"Life goes on", that's what you told me

Homie and Sylk E Fine  
Hooked it up in the nick of time you know me-shit  
I may be lonely and I talk to you  
I hope you listening and we mob through you

We all miss him and mommy say, hey  
She feed the babies, Johnny J still crazy as hell  
Takin' your class in college, hope I don't fail  
I wish I had the mail for the million dollar bill

But that'd be too much like writin' the whole situation  
And it smells kind of fishy to me  
Bring the demons to the light  
The truth, it might set me free

But they can't kill you twice  
By the freedom of God we have a sure shot  
And Jesus you have been so good to me

And by the freedom of God, we got a sure shot  
And Jesus, you've been good to me  
When it all stops, my life goes on for sure  
Mr. Shakur and blessed with your  
Presence, your essence remains pure

Yo, my friends ain't feelin' me  
Tobacco companies make money off of killin' me  
We been waitin' for forty acres like we said it  
Damn and the earthquakes with the world's retaliation

All the abomination, call it El Nino  
But it feels like revelation, huh  
And Pac they got to you  
You don't think I think a fan shot you

They was jealous of your jewelry  
And the jury thought they got you  
I fast, prepare for the rapture with a [unverified]  
For the ghetto bastards

Walk in the wilderness with God given talent for ashes  
Pass the pastor, he ain't helpin' the hood like judges  
should  
But life goes on, it's all good and homie we fight for  
wood  
To keep us stupid huh and after Eazy, it ain't no more

Ruthless acoustics, same producers seduce us  
With jewels to boost us, before we prove 'em wrong  
Kinda revolutionary to move us, but life goes on  
Within the music and the song, it's abusive if you use it  
to fuel your fire

And by the freedom of God, we got a sure shot  
And Jesus, you've been good to me  
When it all stops, my life goes on for sure  
Mr. Shakur and blessed with your  
Presence, your essence remains pure

Supportin' my people, distortin' my people  
They callin' my people, evil is finders keepers  
Losers weep the reaper, all you G's now, proposition  
187  
And you think we sleep now

How in the new millennium could we smile  
God loves the underdog and of course the ghettos are  
close  
Just when the rain falls, reminisce on tattoos  
The oceans, pain y'all

Note here for the dosage of Prozac he prescribed  
There's too much melanin' in my system  
Musical group, we won't die  
And what's the meaning of survival

Knowledge of wealth is right there in your bible  
Look at the literal and learn yourself  
Pass me the lighter when I'm stressin' on these issues  
Did I mention my momma gonna need some tissue?

When they get you, I continue to flow eternal  
Remember Mo Murda way back in the day  
Smokin' burners with lil' Layzie  
man we shootin' at the turtle

Him and his big boyz doggin' me out, I'm all alone  
With my Thuggish Ruggish shirt on but still many  
I don't hate you, we black and strong  
Even though I know right where you live  
I forgive you and life goes on

And by the freedom of God, we got a sure shot  
And Jesus, you've been good to me  
When it all stops, my life goes on for sure  
Mr. Shakur and blessed with your  
Presence, your essence remains pure

Visit [@-Pac](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.