

UGK

"How Long Can It Last"

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[Intro: Pimp C - as Charlie Wilson harmonizes]

Dear Lord,

I know You don't condone the things I be doin out here
in these streets

(Help me, Lord) And I hope that, I pray that You can
overlook

(Help me, Lord) the wrong that I had done in my life...

I don't know no other way to survive out here

(Wrap your arms around me, Lord)

I got a whole bunch of people dependin on me...

Just walk with me...

Walk with me...

Busslin and gamblin, hit licks scramblin

Bricks I'm out here handlin, I'm pimpin and I'm payin
the rent

Didn't choose this dirty game, this dirty game it chose
me

Every city love cocaine, they'll get it from him if they
don't get it from me

So I get cross-country with that thang, makin that crisp,
lettin 'em hang

Bangin that 'Pac, if I die tonight, least mama know I
didn't die in vain

Cause I put up sum from every sale, so all my chil'ren
can live well

Might go to heaven, might go to hell, but just put me in
wood grain lane Deville

I wonder sometime how life would be, if it was no such
thing as D

But then I put that Sweet down, cause that bullshit don't
apply to me

Cause out here on the real streets, a dreamer always
stay sleep

Cause out here the strong survive, and now they didn't
die from thankin weak

Gotta play for keeps, gotta play it HARD, still tryna get
right with GOD

Still read my Bible lone, cause Reverend do wrong, still
livin fraud

Tonight if I get down on my knees and ask the Lord to
forgive me, please

You thank He gon' hear me? Cause tomorrow I'm still
gon be slingin keyyyyyys...
(Ohhhh Lorrred...)

[Chorus: Charlie Wilson]

Lord, I'm just a G (Lord, I'm just a G)
Out here livin fast (livin fast)
How long can it last? (I don't know, I don't know)
I juuuust can't give it up (But I'm prayin to Your love
right now)
I'm riskin all out in the streets (I'll give it all up for Your
love right now)
Out here livin fast (livin too fast)
How long can it last? (How long, how long, how long,
will it last, baby?)

[Bun B:]

See I was born in the ghetto manye I was raised in the
hood
And unless you lived it yourself, it just can't be
understood
People think hustlin is cool (cool), all hustlin is live
They don't understand hustlers only hustlin to survive
They wished they lived in the 'burbs ('burbs), wished
they didn't have to hang (hang)
Out on corners in low-income house in projects and
slang
They wish their daddy was home (home), mama wasn't
on drugs (drugs)
And they didn't have to grow up to be dealers and
thugs (thugs)
Po' children got aspirations and dreams just like the
wealthy (wealthy)
But it's hard when that environment you live in ain't
healthy (healthy)
You ain't givin no hope (hope), nobody showin you
pride (pride)
And you live with all this anger and frustration inside
(side)
Dog, don't let nobody tell you what you can or you
cain't do
Just cause they funky ass couldn't do it - (Why?) They
ain't you
You can be who you wanna be (uh), live life how you
feel
Just put your faith in the Lord (yep), now that's keepin it
Trill, fo' real!
(Ohhhh Lorrred...)

[Chorus: Charlie Wilson]

Lord, I'm just a G (Just a G)

Out here livin fast (Out here livin fast)
How long can it last? (How long can it last? How long
can it LA-AST?)
I juuuust can't give it up
I'm riskin all out in the streets (I risk it all)
Out here livin fast (livin too fast, livin too fast)
How long can it last? (How long can it last, how long
can it last right now?)

[Pimp C:]

UHHHHH! I wonder if it's a heaven up there for real G's
For all the niggaz in the game that's been slingin
cheese
For all them boys on them swangers and the fifth wheel
I'm out here riskin my life, niggaz shife but I stay Trill
I pray so much, I wonder if the Lord love me
I think He do, but I'm so caught up in my thug deep
The feds bug me, followin me around for three
Niggaz couldn't catch me so they hit me with
conspiracy
(Uh) You know that that's the other level of the GAME
Ain't got shit on me but some niggaz said my
NAAAAAME...
So here they COOOME, they thang TIIIIIGHT
They playin shife, no Bun givin me life
(Uhh!) I ain't goin back, I'm a make 'em kill me
(Uhh!) I'm a bust back, fuck the pen, you FEEL ME?
Wish I can hug my momma and kiss my baby girl
I know it's a better place than livin in this dirty
WOOOORLD
(Lorrird...)

[Chorus: Charlie Wilson]

Lord, I'm just a G (Lord I'm just a G)
Out here livin fast (Out here livin fast)
How long can it last? (How long can it last? How long
can it last?)
I juuuust can't give it up (HOW LONG can it last?)
I'm riskin all out in the streets (PLEASE FORGIVE ME,
LORD)
Out here livin fast (I don't mean to disrespect You right
now)
How long can it last? (I'm out here in the streets, tryna
make a mil for a better deal)

[Singing interlude: repeat]

Some people win (win), some people lose (lose)
Some al-ways cryin the blues...
Yeah...
Some people win (win), some people lose (lose)
Some al-ways bein misused...

[Chorus: repeats many times during the remainder of the song]

[Charlie Wilson overlaps]

Yeeaaaaaaaahhhh-yeaaha...

What am I supposed to do, Lord?...

I'm tryin my best out here

But it's getting kinda HARD for me, Lord

What am I supposed to do?

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?

Can you WRAP YOUR ARMS AROUND ME, LORD?

Cause I need You, Lord right noooooowww...

I NEED You, right now

NEED ya, I NEED ya, I NEED Ya

I NEED YA, cause I'm goin and livin too fast

YEAH-EEEEEEEEHHH...

Oooooohhhhhhhhhh, yeah... Lord have mercy

Charlie Wilson, Pimp C, Bun, I need You

Can You help us, Lord?

Can You help us right

Right now, right now, right now, right

noooowwwwwwwww, yeah... woo!

[Outro: Charlie Wilson]

Out here livin too fast, how long can it last? I can't get up, Lord can You help me?

LORD, can You help me?

Can You help me? Can You HELP me

Right noooooowwwww, yeah

Mmmm... mmmm...

Hmmmm... hmmm...

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