The Clipse "Life Change"

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"Life Change"

(feat. Pharrell & Kenna)

[Chorus]

Last night what I seen made my life change
Made my life change,
Yeyet yet I move on,
Yeh yes I move on,
Yeh yes I move on,
Yeh yes I move on, (hear me out now)

Where I'm from see us guy don't believe in luck I can't beleive what they doin to my nigga buck Facin time, 25 to life 25 the same thing as life Only chips is to fight or to forfiet Baby momma tryin to make the mortgage Daughters playin, tryna put cha back up in the portrait Uh it's like the tear never stop When u was home it's like the smiles never drop Collect calls with all the hopes of the best And hang up with a knot in my chest See see your cell is my hell My hell is our pain The hurt gon never stop until we see you home again And that's all we wanna see Maybe in a dream but not a memory Forget that hold your head man head man Last night what I seen made my life change

[Chorus]

I was retchid, pitful, poor, blind, and naked So much so I had left my family forsaken A troubled soul whose heart was often achin So much dough but my spirit ever so vacant Foul and fragrant I was taken off course The road ahead should have ended me in divorce But now I see clearly with the family of 4
Never did I deserve a 2 seater porshe
Heart filled with remorse, my life was such a mess
Now I'm back on board due to the lords GPS
One eighty degree turn whoever couldve guessed
Malice believe in his heart and out my mouth I confess
YES more than blessed I was choosen
I been on the troop, my wisdom is that of old men
Wasted so much time stuntin for folk
When really the whole time I was just stuntin my growth
A message to the youth, what I'm offerin is hope
Now somethings gotta change I'm at the end of my
rope
CAUSE

[Chorus]

You know I gotta go and get it There aint no other choice in it Aint tryin to be a part of the percentage Hear me out now

Lord knows I done seen the worlds cold shoulder
Seein my future thru the crystal ball of bakin soda
Oasis of hoes, my champagne supernova
The high life and high times, I watched em turn sober
Seen it all come crashin crashin
The FEDs was at the door, and no they not askin
Sayin they found drugs but they aint talkin asprin
Diesel design ones and I aint talkin fast shit

Money hoes and clothes is malices past tense
All said forgiven, all you do is askin
Even when laughin I can't explain the hurt
Knowin I can't change the world in a verse
Even to my self I'm feelin my screws loose
But how can I deny what I know to be true
When I dint have a clue, should a viewed it as a gift
Now I see what they mean ignorance is bliss

[Chorus]

You know I gotta go and get it There aint no other choice in it Aint tryin to be a part of the percentage Hear me out now

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