

## **Tha Real U "Last Life"**

Visit "[Last Life](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

The great, the hood  
The mega super good, the weak  
The poor, the deadbeats in the sewer

We reek like cash, we reek like mash  
We reek of sins, Herpes and then  
We rinse them of, like baby soft  
This ain't no tissue, This ain't no mosque

We wear a mask, and call... It make up  
Your girl is lost, her make over is her  
Only boss

She don't know god at all  
She don't know why we pray  
She say that's old folks stuff  
That's why school got us in it (again)

So i tell her man, just seek inside  
Let the lord speak, Girl you don't have to hide

(but) she's in her pride  
She wants to be alive  
She goes to every party  
Even at schools she on her party vibe

We not friends at all  
She can't understand  
She filled with vanity inside  
And I dislike that man

I don't hate her for it  
But I don't admire her  
If there was any girl for you  
I don't require her

So let's move on with this life  
Forget the plans

Rather look for a matric partner  
Then a wife man

\*\*\*\*\* Hook \*\*\*\*\*

Last life

Oh (x2)

Last second, to live

Last second, to give

Last life there, last life me

Last life here

Last life everywhere

What you gonna do

To show that you care (x2)

Last life there, last life here

Last life everywhere

\*\*\*\*\* Verse Two \*\*\*\*\*

0,1,5,6,7,8,11

They calling me on phone numbers

That only connect to heaven

I'm on my own burdens

My life has been hurting

Facebook statuses just about me and her flirting

Mxit is all good

She online for my benefit

I am so lonely

Her love is all i cherisheth

But, she don't care about me at all

I'm just the guy that she talks crap with

And then has a ball

When I'm around her, I try to impress her

Get dressed in my confidence, But my words just don't reach her

Neglected she feels

When the guys don't follow

They just want sex

When they feeling hollow

What a guy does at night

She should have thought twice

Her body is a temple

But now it worth less then rice

I'm in my gang of mice

My crew say it right,

But we ain't talking 'bout life

My homie say next year bite

But this here's my last fight

Is this George Wilson, Mr. Gatsby?  
Should I kill the ambitious guy, for ripping my girl away  
from me?

And I miss Marcel,  
But I'm in my own hell  
She says we'll talk about it  
But once again I fell

Shout out to the Pauls  
The timothy's and the Sauls  
Noahs & Peters  
And all the other believers

I don't know what awaits us  
I don't know where God will take us  
But in every moment I pray, May we all be achievers?

\*\*\*\*\* Hook \*\*\*\*\*

Last life  
Oh (x2)

Last second, to live  
Last second, to give

Last life there, last life me  
Last life here

Last life everywhere

What you gonna do  
To show that you care (x2)

Last life there, last life here  
Last life everywhere

Visit [Tha Real U](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.