Juvenile F/ Big Tymers "Life is Good"

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Life, life is unbelievable Life, life

[Chorus]

Life is good, life is great Life is unbelievable Life is hard, life is cruel Life is so beautiful Oh yeah, oh yeah Life, life is unbelievable Oh yeah, oh yeah Life, life is unbelievable

[LFO]

Somewhere in life and yet, on my way to anywhere
A woman named Beatrice serves me coffee
And she smiles as if she cares
It reminds me of this painting
That I think I've often seen
The kings behind the counter, serving coffee to James
Dean

[Chorus w/ minor variations]

[LFO]

On my way to Garden City, on my way to anywhere A guy named Patrick gives me directions And he smiles as if he It reminds me of this movie That I think I've often seen Pretty much this situation, except I'd (?) the queen

[Hook]

So what would you do if you awaked tomorrow There's no more sorrow, dreams came true So knock on wood and cross your fingers And count your blessings, it might be you What would you do, if you awaked tomorrow And all your gray skies have now turned blue How many days do you think you're given So get on livin', its up to you

[Chorus w/ minor variations]

[LFO]

If your soul loves the sun, rock, rock on Yo I'll be flippin', rippin' the party 'till the break of dawn If you love rich nights, or you hate rich nights Just take my advice, and live your life Cause its yours

[M.O.P.]

Yo my mission is to save this world,
Cause its a never ending task
I don't know where to begin,
And I feel I'm near the end
I don't wanna live life doin' petty nonsense
It's hard to sleep at night with a guilty conscience
You know whats really a mess, now I feel blessed
But twenty minutes from now, will it all turn to stress?
I'm twenty-seven years old and Brownsville raised
Upset with all the blood, the sweat, and the tears

[M.O.P.]

Baby its on, a mother shed tears, at the same time, a baby is born

On the other side of town, a life is lost

A young thug was knocked off, and the heat was tossed

Damn, life is real, and so tragic

But don't stop now, live your life, I know its hell for the rough.

But don't talk down on ya man, unless you helpiin' him out

ITS YOURS!

[Hook w/ minor variations]
[Chorus]
[Hook] fade out...

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