

## Laura Creamer

### "The Tank Goes On"

Visit "[The Tank Goes On](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

C-Murder:

You know you only get one chance to make it  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
So uh, when that bus come  
You better jump up on it  
Just like the beat goes on, life goes on

Porsha (O'Dell):

And the tank goes on (Tank goes on)  
You only get one song (Don't let life pass you)  
And the tank goes on (Tank goes on)  
You only get one song (Don't let life pass you)

C-Murder:

It's a small motherfuckin' world  
It's big enough to get lost and get tossed  
Cause everybody wanna be the boss  
And watch that young nigga in the cut  
With that rag throwin 'em up  
Cause he ain't got shit to live for  
And get my lighter off the dresser, among the  
pressure  
And ready to make your baby momma's eyes wetter  
We act the fool like in club dreams  
??? full of ghetto bitches, and them knockout kings  
Me and my nigga Green and Snoop in the coup countin'  
Look we had a dice game  
Damn, these niggas want my life man  
You paranoid C?  
Man, fuck them niggas dogg  
I'm 'a ride 'til I die, P told me to take the world on  
This be the realest shit, we be the realest click  
We got 'em all, even moms at the store buyin' No Limit  
discs  
Money don't make me, I make money  
Niggas get high and die cause they be stuntin' like  
some crash dummies  
I plant my seed and let my dying breed live homes  
And put it in a song and let the beat go on

Porsha (O'Dell):

And the tank goes on (Tank goes on)  
You only get one song (Don't let life pass you)  
And the tank goes on (Tank goes on)  
You only get one song (Don't let life pass you)  
(Tank goes on, tank goes on, tank goes on)

Master P:

I got these bitches in my hand, and the world on my  
shoulders  
Pops said, "P you don't understand but you will when  
you get older"  
Your friends will be your enemies, so many pretend to  
be  
Real but they ain't, for the bank of the tank  
See No Limit is my job even though I live shy  
I don't mean kill and rob, but real niggas don't conspire  
Sometimes we get wicked, and you don't have to lie to  
kick it  
Gave a few niggas some Rolexes and houses, they  
said they did it  
We after big dreams nigga, no schemes (It ain't over  
yet)  
You run your mouth to the feds but me and my boys we  
livin' clean  
I still get a million screams (UGH!)  
Y'all know what I mean  
And me and TRU nigga and Silkk and C countin' up that  
green

Porsha (O'Dell):

And the tank goes on (Tank goes on)  
You only get one song (Don't let life pass you)  
And the tank goes on (Tank goes on)  
You only get one song (Don't let life pass you)

Silkk the Shocker:

Look, You only get one chance  
Even I'm blessed but I feel like life is a test  
You see me ???  
You think its easy being me  
You know my own homies don't wanna see me livin'  
swell  
Sell me name to the cops and rather see me locked up  
in a cell  
Can you blame me for not wanting to check the check?  
Not knowing things are barley gettin' by  
Shit I want it all, even if I don't get it at least I can say I  
tried  
My own friends turned to dope fiends and it shows  
Ask me for 20 dollars instead of asking me to come on  
the road

Can you blame me for wantin' to take my homies up out  
the hood?  
And get moms everything she liked  
You know I've been in this rap shit for 8 long years  
Y'all thought it happened overnight  
Y'all see the money and the fame  
But y'all don't see the struggles in the game  
It's hard to stay the same  
Y'all might notice a change  
I'm just tryin' to get my money  
See ya only get one chance  
You gotta go out and get it and make it happen  
Ya heard me?

Porsha (O'Dell):

And the tank goes on (Tank goes on)  
You only get one song (Don't let life pass you)  
And the tank goes on (Tank goes on)  
You only get one song (Don't let life pass you)

Visit [Laura Creamer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.