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Tonya Mitchell '''Life Is... Too Short'''

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I remember how it all began I used to sing dirty raps to my East Side fans Back then I knew ya couldn't stop this rap No M.C. could rock like that Then the new style came, the bass got deeper Ya gave up the mike and bought you a beeper Do ya wanna rap or sell coke? Brothers like you ain't never been broke People wanna say it's just my time Brothers like me had to work for mine Eight years on the mike and I'm not jokin' Sir Too Short comin' straight from Oakland California, home of the rock Eight woofers in the trunk, beatin' down the block Short dog, I'm that rappin' man I said it before and I 'll say it again

Life is too short Too short Life is too short

Life is to some people unbearable Committin' suicide and that's terrible Was it much too much or nothing' big? If ya live my life, you'd be fightin' to live Life is to me my main asset I be doin' all right and keep it just like that Chill out at the house and pump that bass I'm tryin' to get rich as I rock the place Everybody's got that same old dream To have big money and fancy things Drive a brand new Benz, keep your banck right here Never hear me stutter once because I talk real clear It's on you, homeboy, watcha gonna do? You can take my advice and start workin', fool Or you can close your ears and run your mouth And one day, homeboy, ya soon find out

Life is too short Too short Life is too short

Life is too short, would you agree? While I'm livin' my life, don't mess with me It's been a long time, baby, since I first got down But I still keep makin' these funky sounds Cause I don't stop rappin', that's my theme I make a lot of money, do you know what I mean? Like this, complicated ya must stay up Ya asked a simple question boy, don't say "What?" Ya only live once and ya callin' it hell Policeman tryin' to take ya to jail You could give a man time but you don't know I a matter of time, I'll be runnin' the show Now another young buck wants to be on top Makin' big money, slangin' hop The task force tryin' ta peel your cap Turn around, homeboy, ya better watch your back

Life is too short Too short Life is too short

You can take back all the things you give But ya can't take back the days you live Life is to some peole who've been on earth Livin' every single day for what it's worth I live my life just how I please Satisfy one person I know, that's me Work hard for the things I achieve in life And never rap fake when I'm on the mike Cause if a dream is all you got, homeboy Ya gotta turn that dream into the real McCoy Not time to waste, just get on that case Ya can't be down 'cause ya need to taste A good life livin' like a king on a throne Gettin' everything ya want and tryin' to have all your own So life Don't be stupid though Cause when ya waste it, you'll know

Life ls Life ls All right, that's it

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