

## Too \$hort

### "Girl That's Your Life"

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Girl, Girl, Girl  
That's your life  
Girl  
Smoking that glass pipe

I come from the city of dope  
It couldn't be saved by John the Pope  
Coz the base head lyric sees the light  
Two fat raps to the head last night  
Cocaine Cocaine, is that your rap  
Every day and night its coming back  
C-O-C-A-I-N-E  
The rich man's high what it used to be  
But things looking different in eighty-five  
Cocaine, cocaine is that your high  
Since age thirteen what have I seen  
A lotto of base heads straight coke fiends  
Snorting, puffing, that's the life  
But it's all over when you hit that pipe  
Big coke dealers on the knock  
All smoked up with no more rocks  
Base heads buy, coke from him  
But he smokes more than all of them  
The big coke man, ain't too cool  
He smokes more than all you fools  
He's gotta a lotta do, but not a lotta bank  
A brand new car with an empty tank  
Pretty white smoke all in his chest  
And a 84 Benz, repossessed

Girl, that's your life  
Girl smoking that glass pipe

Fresh young tender only fifteen  
Walking on a strip just wanna be seen  
Never touch coke a day in her life  
But now that girl's gotta have her pipe  
Coz she met a man his name was jock  
Do it to her a good and he smoked a rock  
Put it in her joint all crunched up  
And now everyday she takes a puff

Girl, that's your life  
Girl smoking that glass pipe

I know you know what coke can do  
Come into your life and take over you  
Now you kicking back thinking bout your dream  
But it never comes true coz you're just a coke fiend  
You asked your woman what's the prob  
She said its you coz you don't do your job  
Used to make good love from the start  
But now coke had done damage to your private parts

Girl, that's your life  
Girl smoking that glass pipe

Your mind is gone your brain is blazed  
You've been wide awake for the last three days  
Inhale, exhale you don't care  
coke smoke only no fresh air  
You can't even talk you don't wanna listen  
You and your body on that cocaine mission  
Three days straight where's your mind  
It's gonna out of town and your brain is fried  
Just smoke and choke until you're broke  
Just smoke that coke until you croke  
And it would be, I can't lie  
No great loss if you should die  
Coz your life is wrecked, you girl is checked  
She chose on my and I was set  
I took her home to make my move  
But she wanted to base she was just like you

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