Too \$hort "Life Is Too"

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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 you couldn't stop this rap
No M.C. could rock like that

Then the new style came, the bass got deeper You gave up the mike and bought you a beeper Do you 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, too short

Life is to some people is unbearable Committin' suicide and that's terrible Was it much too much or nothing' big? If you 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 bank right here Never hear me stutter once 'cause 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, you soon find out Life is too short, too short Life is too short, 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 you must stay up You asked a simple question boy, don't say, "What?"

You only live once and you callin' it hell Policeman tryin' to take you to jail You could give a man time but you don't know In 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' to peel your cap Turn around, homeboy, you better watch your back

Life is too short Life is

You can take back all the things you give But you can't take back the days you live Life is to some people 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 You gotta turn that dream into the real McCoy No time to waste, just get on that case You can't be down 'cause you need to taste

A good life livin' like a king on a throne Gettin' everything you want and tryin' to have all your own So life, don't be stupid though 'Cause when you waste it, you'll know

Life is, life is All right, that's it $\label{thm:complex} \mbox{Visit} \, \underline{\mbox{Too} \, \$ \mbox{hort}} \, \mbox{page} \, \mbox{on} \, \mbox{MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.}$

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