

# Royce Da 59, Life Goes On

(Royce Da 5'9")

Yo Ivy, let me know when we rollin

We rollin? Aight..

I mean, I been through a lot man

Tommy Boy thing, the bootleggers

You know, life goes on, so what?

You gotta reach deep down in your heart, and pull out as much as you can  
to get through what you goin through

I'm livin proof..

Way down DEEP in the heart of a man who was DEEP

in the palm of the hands of the truer streets

lives a - nigga who gives a, lyrical nigga the shivers

Step up and get hit cause him or his fifth'll deliver

His mouth is a gun, the cannibal speaks

You need to do more than floss the hand or the teeth

And shame on it - only thing that pops out

whenever your glock's out is a stick, and a flag with "Bang!" on it

His flow's out-grown his dreams

out of a count that he beams out-of-towners and hold down home

You niggaz showin up, with a lot of the same soldiers

I'm rollin up, pushin her outta your Range Rover

You decided to be a rider but why, would you do it

when you know you could light up my saliva like lighter fluid

Soak with writin; cause 5-9 is back

and he's about to spit thunder and shit lightning!

(Chorus: Royce Da 5'9")

"Life goes on.."

Uh-huh, you thought I was done didn't ya?

"The world keeps turning and liiiife gooooes on.."

Thought I would run didn't ya? No no

"Life goes on.."

Never again will I, need a return

"The world keeps turning and.."

(And I will never leave these streets again)

"Life goes on.."

Uh-huh, you thought I was done didn't ya?

"The world keeps turning and liiiife gooooes on.."

Thought I would run didn't ya? No no

"Life goes on.."

Long as I live, I'ma continue to burn

"The world keeps turning and.."