

Chamillionaire, Life Goes On

Used to be such a player but now I'm only a ref
So when I tell ya ya fouled and you can only accept
Still hungry as ever, somebody show me a chef
Appetite for the money, so stick a fork in the rest
Unless you callin my mother, I know she love me the best
(Still N Luv Wit My Money), 'cause money love me to death
Used to promise my lady we'd have the loveliest sex
Was in love with the hunnies but they just loved me and left
All the groupies that's callin me thought I didn't exist
Yeah I'm talkin to you, wear the shoe if it fits
She put death on her lips, tried to give me a kiss
But I turned my head away so she would miss, now

[Repeat Chorus:]

[Repeat Break: (w/ ad libs from Tony Henry)]

[Verse 3: ~Chamillionaire~]

What it looks like, yeah
'Cause I ain't speakin through music to try to get ya to dance
Tryin to get ya to just give the bigger picture a glance
Record label get mad, you can keep the advance
You could blame it on me and say it was me when they ask
Yeah he came with a mic, they had came with a knife
Yeah he died on the spot but after savin his wife
See the pain that I write, it ain't a thang to recite
Ain't a thang 'cause really I'm just explainin my life
I could tell ya to smile but it would sound kind of sad
I could talk about music but it would sound like I'm mad
'Cause the first thing I thought about when my pen hit the pad
Is before I finish this song, another partner passed

[Repeat Chorus: (w/ ad libs from Tony Henry)]

[Outro: ~Tony Henry~ (singing)]

Yes it does
Life goes on and on and on
On and on
Ohhhhh, ohhhhh
Life goes on
Yeeeeeah
Yes it does