# UGK, Life Is 2009

(Verse 1 Bun B)

Yea, see I remember how it all began I used to slang dirty raps to my P.A. fans and back then i knew you couldnt stop this flow no other MC around can go like i go I brought the new style in and the bass it got crunker I bought me a slab and now I'mma pop trunker do i wanna rap or swang on 4's your brothers coming down slammin cadillac doors people tellin me that its jus my time they know its UGK for life and i get down for mine 14 on the mic and you never seen me play big big chain and comin straight up outta P.A. Quote out the Texas the land of the trill and f\*\*k your diamonds man these boys done put a gun to your grill its Bun Beeda you know that i be reppin mayne see we done said it before but we gone say it again Life is...

## (Chorus)

Too short dont you agree while im living my life dont f\*\*k with me life is..too short whippin the slab comin down blowin sweets and hurtin hoes on the ave

(Verse 2 Pimp C)

ive been crushin these niggas me and Bun B been a legend since 1993 gimme thirty thousand and ill serve you some heat ill write your rhymes, sang the hook, and ill make you a beat i use to dream about this shit now my money is legit aint no more ridin up that ten with that shit tryin to win i let the young whippersnapper take all the risks they'll serve a nigga dope and now its all on a disk keep a bad yellow bitch and a thick young brown (brown) top dropped down when im ridin through the town (town) yall call em trues (trues)we call em vogues (vogues) they call em shawties (shawty) we call em hoes (hoes) yall niggas behind still playin with ya nose i got two matchin bentleys jus bought me a rolls my mama drive a BM and my gul got a benz watchin life in my rearview i see haters in my lens Life is....

#### (Chorus)

Too short dont you agree while im living my life dont f\*\*k with me life is...to short whippin the slab comin down blowin sweets hurtin hoes on the ave

(Verse 3 Too Short)

Life is too short thats what i always say we wasnt homies last week so dont call me today

i aint got nothin for you cant loan you shit dont you hate when broke ni\*\*\*s be on your dick? i can make a lot of money i kno i can but the more i make the more i spend lots of cash in my pockets just to show my friends i can put it in the bank to buy 4 more rims for my 4 door benz wit the royal blue paint sometimes you wanna quit but you know you cant you gotta keep hustelin or youll lose it all

if you choose to ball you pay your dues and fall i said f\*\*k being broke, if i gotta sell coke imma rock the shit up and raise hell wit my folks ill be posted on the block at night i gotta get mine ill pimp hoes and i do white collard crimes Life is....

(chorus)

Too short dont you agree while im living my life dont f\*\*k with me life is...too short whippin the slab comin down blowin sweets and hurtin hoes on the ave

#### (Verse 4 Bun B)

now life is, to some people, unbearable they tellin on they homeboys and thats terrible was it way too much time or nothing big cuz if you tell on us, we'll be splittin ya wig now my freedom is to me my main asset so imma keep it 100 and give like i get chill at the Ponderosa and smoke that good im tryin to get rich while i rep for the hood see everybodys got that same ole dream of big car, bad bitches, and a mountain of cream drive a brand new bentley, benzo or a beem but aint none of that worth tellin on you team its ya homeboy so what you gone do you need to take my advice and stop snitchin fool or you can close your ears and run your mouth but when they catch you homeboy, you'll soon find out Life is.....

### (chorus)

Too short dont you agree while im living my life, dont f\*\*k with me life is...too short whippin the slab comin down blowin sweets and hurtin hoes on the ave

Life is...

Too short dont you agree while im living my life dont f\*\*k with me life is...to short whippin the slab comin down blowin sweets and hurtin hoes on the ave