

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)

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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)

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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)

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Life is...

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