

# Life Changes

Gilles Peterson

I've gone through life pretending  
That time will change the ending  
I've gone through life pretending  
That time will change the ending  
Peace to the God, pour out a little liquor  
'Shame On A Nigga', I heard the reaper done came to get ya  
So I done copped a fifth of Vodka and in your honor  
I've grown this fetish for loose ladies and baby mommas  
Some say it's bad karma, what you do, man, it come back on ya  
Music got us up off them crack corners  
Now I'ma swallow this whole bottle for Ol' Dirty  
Damn, it's hurts me, I hate it when brother's go early  
I've gone through life pretending  
That time will change the ending  
I've gone through life pretending  
That time will change the ending  
Word to my son, he gon' remember you, rubbing on a statue  
In his lab, that resemble you, and what it meant to Wu  
Us forming like a family, you just blew  
You was the chess piece on the board, that made us look true  
Watching your pen swish, you love frying king fish  
You the pearl in the ocean, I'm up on the land, pissed  
Now you moving more prestigious, me, hitting this reefer  
I know it's real, guess I slept with the Black Jesus  
I've gone through life pretending  
That time will change the ending  
I've gone through life pretending  
That time will change the ending  
I became weak when I heard, that his body expired  
It was hard for me to believe my brother retired  
Suddenly the clock stopped and the room started spinning  
How can he walk off the field during the first inning?  
I cried like a baby on the way to his place of death  
Hate not being there, the minutes before he left  
Now I'm in the booth, ten feet from where he lay dead  
I think about him on this song and what he might've said  
I've gone through life pretending  
That time will change the ending  
I've gone through life pretending

That time will change the ending  
When I first heard the word, I needed air to clear my head  
I know you didn't say what I thought you said, my brother's dead  
You crazy, another Dirty prank to get the family cranked  
Y'all niggas shouldn't play like that, I know how you feel  
Lord, but it's real, and I still can't believe  
And my heart still grieves the loss, there's no pretending  
Ason Unique, loved wine and fine women  
We singing on tour, "Ooh baby, we like it raw"  
I've gone through life pretending  
That time will change the ending  
I've gone through life pretending  
That time will change the ending  
I popped a bottle on your born day, God  
Tried hard not to cry, I still can't hide the scar  
And I still ask, why to God, analyzing your form  
As I stood there beside your mom  
And I share the blame, 'cuz you was calling for help, kid  
Should've, could've, would've, had the time, I was selfish  
I carry on your struggle, each day it really hurts me  
I really miss you Russell, hope you forgive me Dirty  
I've gone through life pretending  
That time will change the ending  
I've gone through life pretending  
That time will change the ending  
These walls I wanna crash and put my fists through  
Shout out to Dirty, let the whole world miss you  
Reach out and kiss you in your coffin, my heart races  
I dropped tears and watch my nigga fall from greatness  
It's all wasted, flushed down the drain and  
Soon as the news hit me, I bust out with pain and  
Rivers I cried, my brother just died  
I'ma see you, my nigga, on the other side  
I've gone through life pretending  
That time will change the ending  
I've gone through life pretending  
That time will change the ending  
Ah, man, how do I say goodbye?  
It's always the good ones that have to die  
It's hard to live without you, God, I shouldn't have doubt You  
When You said that The Passion of Christ was all about You  
From the God Mobile, to Linden Plaza, to Brownsville  
Florida to Ohio, to Putnam, to Park Hill  
You interrupt the Grammy's said, "Wu for the kids"  
Took four or five shots when they rushed in the crib

Trey-five-seven cracked ya ribs, cops shot ya whip  
You've been chased by the pigs, sold the four year bid  
Crashed cars, still came out without a scar  
They tried to keep ya free spirit trapped in a jar  
So you'll keep ya mouth shut and not tell the world  
Who's who and what's what and probably go nuts  
How we treat them hoes? How we treat them hoes?  
[Incomprehensible] Dirt  
I've gone through life pretending  
That time will change the ending  
But those mistakes behind me  
Cast shadows to remind me

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>