

Life Goes On

Long Beach Dub Allstars

Life goes on
And on
ooOOoo
Day-o
Life goes ooon
And on
Day-o
ooOOooIt's a restless thrill
Sortin' through life's lies
Hold my breath until the evil all dies
And chase skies
And when I talk to ya
Imm'a look in your eyes
And blow bomb chronic smoke in yo face like
Surprise
Cuz this right here could very well be
The last time that you ever, ever hear from me
But if the beat don't stop
And we partyin' past three
Remember live long love
Love life and be free
Cuz when fights break out
Girls scream and dust settles
I'm just another tetta make room
I'm from out the ghetto
Surrounded by turntables drums guitars, peddles
Microphones dance mixes EQ's and peak levels
Angels, devils, copycats and hypocrits
Jackasses, know-it-alls, road dogs and dipshits
Rough riders, bitches that claim they all different
All of this is while I'm gettin liftedSpend life just to spell life
Mackaban all in the road
Some look for silver and gold
While others just need someone to hold
And this rough old life
Of good and bad
Tryin' to free their soul
Up up up up and away we goYo
With all the violence being heard these days

Who needs pictures
Truth is being stretched
Like limbs on bree britches
See I personify, call winds, and tree switches
And verbally feed the masses
Like Jesus with three fishes
The scene switches when people be not feelin' me
Faced with hostility
Bottles and rocks threw at me
Even in auxillary mode
The truth'll be told
Two pieca gold
Bringing the new from the old
I'm true to my soul
Despite all the obstacles
Melt 'em like popsicles
Let these imposters know we do the impossible
Hopping on top
Making your trunk knock
Like funk doc
Connecting hip hop and punk rock
In one shot
I'm just another rapper alive
Surviving tour bus crashes
With drivers who couldn't drive
Connivers who wouldn't strive
May blessed with strong speech
My songs teach
Broadcasted live from Long Beach I'm just a tippa i been wonderin
Want to go on in the island
I'm in a situation may not know what to say
Its all like nos and then my top old religion And i kill and im gonna miss her each every day
Well them burning churches
Killin babies
Beer Banules
In out the pages
It's like we goin to the different stages
A different stages and phases We call the wonders of the world
Jah create them all for us to see
Good bad difference and the
Ugly Life goes on
And on
ooOOoo
Day-o
And there's no limit

No limit with the music
Reading rhyme and reason
You can get with it

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