Life Goes on (feat. Tony Henry)

Chamillionaire

mmmm

yeah

life goes on[hook]

they told me to make another song for the radio (radio)

my mind keep telling me yes

but my heart keep telling me no (no)

and all i can really think about is the fact that youre gone (fact that your gone)

so now it looks like i got another sad song[chorus] x2

Life goes on (goes on)

life goes on

life goes on baby

life goes onyeah

they was watching my pocket

while i was popin my tags

staying friends with my friends has been the imposible task

if i had a dollar for every friend i thought that would last

i'd hit my head on the ceiling standing on top of my cash

you just trying to be playa

they just trying to play you

soon as you get in some trouble

well see whos trying to save you

promise you that the day hit me with betrayal

i'mma smell your cologne i'll be so close on your tail

and the homie you really thought was real is the snitch

i'm the person you call when you tryna get out a ditch

yeah i'm talking to you

wear the shoe if it fits

the broke people that know you gon say you changed when you rich

i'm on the screne shining so get with the program

moneys the team baby and i am the spokesman

the trophy is more grands

i hold it with both hand

i shook of the haters after i told them[Chorus] x2haha

i used to be such a player

till i hoped out of the game

plenty knowledge and dollars

went to college with fame

used to look your relationships like a positive thing

till i turned into a bank account

to deposit your bling used to be such a player but now i'm only a ref so when i tell you you fouled well you can only accept still hungry as ever somebody show me a chef apitiet for the money so stick a fork in the rest unless you callin my mother i know she love me the best still in love with my money cause money love to death used to promis my lady we'd have the lovliest sex was in love withe the honeys but they just loved me then left all the groupies thats callin me thought i didnt exist yeah i'm talking to you wear the shoe if it fits she put death on her lips tryed to give me a kiss

but i turned my head away so shed miss now[chorus] x2[hook]yeah cause i aint speaking through music to try to get you to dance tryna get you to just see the bigger picture at glance

record lable get mad
you can keep the advance
you can blame it on me
say it was me when they ask
yeah it came with a mic
they had came with a knife
yeah he died on the spot
but after saving his wife
see the pain that i write
it aint a thing or a sight

aint a thing cause really i'm just explaining my life
i could tell you to smile but it would sound kinda sad
i could talk about music but it would sound like i'm mad
cause the first thing i thought of bout when my pen hit the pad
before i finish this song another partner passed[chorus] x2yes it does
life goes on and on

and on onn onnnn life goes on yeahhhh

yes it does

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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