

The Tank Goes On

TRU

You know you only get one chance to make it
You know what I'm sayin'?
So uh, when that bus come, you better jump up on it
Just like the beat goes on, life goes on And the tank goes on
(Tank goes on)
You only get one song
(Don't let life pass you) And the tank goes on
(Tank goes on)
You only get one song
(Don't let life pass you) It's a small motherfuckin' world, big enough to get lost and get tossed
'Cause everybody wanna be the boss
And watch that young nigga in the cut with that rag throwin' 'em up
'Cause he ain't got shit to live for And get my lighter off the dresser, I'm under pressure
And ready to make your baby mama eyes wetter
We act the fool like in club dreams
Wedge full of ghetto bitches and them knockout kings Me and my nigga green and Snoop in the coupe countin'
loot
We hit a dice game, damn, these niggas want my life man
You paranoid C? Man, fuck them niggas, dog
I'ma ride 'til I die, P told me to take the world on This be the realest shit, we be the realest clique
We got 'em all, even moms at the store buyin' No Limit discs
Money don't make me, I make money
Niggas get high and die 'cause they be stuntin' like some crash dummies I plant my seed and let my dying breed
live, homes
And put it in a song and let the beat go on And the tank goes on
(Tank goes on)
You only get one song
(Don't let life pass you) And the tank goes on
(Tank goes on)
You only get one song
(Don't let life pass you) Tank goes on, tank goes on, tank goes on I got these bitches in my hand, and the world
on my shoulders
Pops said, "P you don't understand but you will when you get older
Your friends will be your enemies, so many pretend to be
Real but they ain't, for the bank of the tank" See, No Limit is my job even though I live shy
I don't mean kill and rob, but real niggas don't conspire
Sometime we get wicked, and you don't have to lie to kick it
Gave a few niggas some Rolexes and houses, they said they did it We after big dreams nigga, no schemes
(It ain't over yet)

You run your mouth to the feds, but me and my boys we livin' clean
I still get a million in screams, y'all know what I mean
And me and T-R-U nigga and Silkk and C countin' up that green And the tank goes on
(Tank goes on)
You only get one song
(Don't let life pass you) And the tank goes on
(Tank goes on)
You only get one song
(Don't let life pass you) Look, you only get one chance and I'm blessed but I feel like life is a test
Used to get jacked by the cops for my company
You know my own homies don't wanna see me livin' swell
Sell me name to the cops and rather see me locked up in a cell Can you blame me for not wanting to check the
check, not knowing things are barely gettin' by?
Shit, I want it all, even if I don't get it at least I can say I tried
My own friend turned to dope fiends and it shows
'Cause he asked me for 20 dollars instead of asking me to come on the road Can you blame me for wantin' to
take my homies up out the hood? And get mom everything she liked
You know I've been in this rap shit for 8 long years, y'all thought it happened overnight
Y'all see the money and the fame, but y'all don't see the struggles in the game
It's hard to stay the same, y'all might notice a change I'm just tryin' to get my money, see ya only get one chance
You gotta go out and get it and make it happen, ya heard me? And the tank goes on
(Tank goes on)
You only get one song
(Don't let life pass you) And the tank goes on
(Tank goes on)
You only get one song
(Don't let life pass you)

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