Life Goes On

Fat Joe

Yeah, uh, yeah, loyalty
She was sixteen maybe seventeen, uh
Who you gonna trust?
And life goes on
(2002)

The timin' ain't me it's like, please goin' through wrong Speak the truth, speak the truth, yeah, yo, yo She was only sixteen when I met her, I was playin' the corner Had to scream one of her niggas, like get up off her She was a diamond in the rough, real neighborhood jewel You would never see her out, 'less she comin' from school At first we started out like sisters and brothers 'Til we finally let it out and started kissin' and huggin' And your moms always dissin' me, tryin' to get rid a me I guess she figured out, I had taken your virginity She was right, sexin' all day When they wouldn't let me in, we be playin' the hallway Talkin' all day, 'bout the stupidest shit Like if we got rich, what would we do with our chips? And who was our favorite rappers, it was Nas at the time We would memorize every single bar of his rhymes Summertime, kids is playin' in the park I might just ride by, let 'em sprinkle the truck And life goes on She was sixteen, maybe seventeen I was eighteen, nineteen maybe a little bit more (Was she a little more) Yeah, huh, but life goes on She was sixteen, maybe seventeen I was eighteen, nineteen maybe a little bit more Yeah, uh, yo, but life goes on This shit got deeper, you was havin' my seed I couldn't wait to see this little nigga look like me Sure enough a little fat guy named D' Ryan Kept us up all night, always bitchin' and cryin' I was still slingin' fast, the "Flow Joe" came out Things changed wasn't the same, wanted to hang out The groupies was chasin' me, rudely awakened me No longer safe for me, this new world is takin' me

You deserve much more than to be mistreated
I was a fucked up nigga but at least I admit it
Just to be cool, I helped you through school
So you can have your own career and don't depend on no fool
Life seems crazy when you look back
I pray to God, that you hook up with a good cat
We can't look at, who's right or who's wrong
But I thought I'd let you know through this song
That life goes on

She was sixteen, maybe seventeen
I was eighteen, nineteen maybe a little bit more
Ooh, but life goes on

She was sixteen, maybe seventeen
I was eighteen, nineteen maybe a little bit more
Yeah, but life goes on

So I moved on to the next phase of my life
I finally met the women, I would make my wife
It was love at the first sight, in the worst way
Shorty kept holdin' out, had me thirsty, mercy

Mi shari amor, whisper in my ear
Tell me baby girl, is it me that you adore?
Used to stay up all night just bumpin' and grindin'
Makin' plans for the future, how to hustle my rhyme in
Used to drive 'cross state for like a G.A. show
A well known famous rapper but my pocket's is broke

But we kept grindin', slowly but surely, kept climbin'
Pun broke in the doors, now we headlinin'
I'm lettin' everybody know, you're my sweetest possession
How you kept me real strong through the deepest depression
Paid no mind to your friends 'cause their words is strife

I hold you down for the rest of your life 'Cause life goes on

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I was eighteen, nineteen maybe a little bit more
Yeah, huh, yeah, but life goes on
She was sixteen, maybe seventeen
I was eighteen, nineteen maybe a little bit more
Yeah, but life goes on

She was sixteen, maybe seventeen
I was eighteen, nineteen maybe a little bit more
Yeah, huh, yeah, but life goes on
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I was eighteen, nineteen maybe a little bit more
Yeah, but life goes on

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