# One Life To Live (feat. MC Eiht)

## Pete Rock

Ten wars in the game no chains remains
Quick to spit more shit than like O Dog and Kane
Betty White taught a nigga, no pain, no gain
So I grabs the mic and spit like I'm going insane
Y'all better duck down, protect ya chest with a vestReminiscing with a verse like Roxanne's yes
You know my steez chester gets the cheese
Try to find out who made the gun clap with a phone tap
Soul Brother No. 1 beats weigh a ton
From the west to the east now ya days is doneLast to laugh last as we stash the cash
Party 'til the sun come up then we smash
Alright, all night, flashlight, nobody on that bullshit
Keepin' it tight, ya heard me a Menace II Society
But right now, I'm on some who wanna get high with meWe got one life to live 'til it's done
Let's all get together and have some fun
You got my back, I got yours, son
It's the MC Eiht and Soul Brother No. 1Loving the way it sounds already
Eiht found the flow the soul brother's rock steady
So brace ya self ain't having no fear
As the planets revolve shift into high gearMove ahead of the pack living right and exact
Peepin' shorty in a dress for the way she was stacked
But hold on the topic, gotta say peace to all the brothers
That lock it down for they town living the one lifeGuided and influenced by the one James Brown
Godfather of soul, now let the horn blow
Reflect to the days with me and Marley in control
Hip hop pays now it's back to the futureWith the twist of the dial
Reloaded with my man from the menace file
Reppin' for the west so I takes a deep breath
Exhaling on the track kid, so freshWe got one life to live 'til it's done
Let's all get together and have some fun
You got my back, I got yours, son
It's the MC Eiht and Soul Brother No. 1We got one life to live 'til it's done
Let's all get together and have some fun
You got my back, I got yours, son
It's the MC Eiht and Soul Brother No. 1I heard music calms the savage beast
To the G's in the clubs, put away ya piece
For the gun clap leaves nothing but the blood stain
Sips on ya drink puffs on ya Mary JaneLots of Lovin' this time bringing no pain
Girls they love when a homie use his brain
Relax let your conscience be free

And smoke blunts to tha sounds of the E and PWhat ya didn't know we shut, shut, shut 'em down
To the east and west team coming straight to ya town
How ya like it, but please don't be afraid of us
Like me nigga busta these two is dangerousCan't hang with us too blind ta see
Been puttin' shit down since the P was Free
I ain't mad at y'all don't be mad at me
I been just like y'all tryin' to collect my feeWe got one life to live 'til it's done
Let's all get together and have some fun
You got my back, I got yours, son
It's the MC Eiht and Soul Brother No. 1We got one life to live 'til it's done
Let's all get together and have some fun
You got my back, I got yours, son
It's the MC Eiht and Soul Brother No. 1We got one life to live 'til it's done
Let's all get together and have some fun
You got my back, I got yours, son
It's the MC Eiht and Soul Brother No. 1We got one life to live 'til it's done
Let's all get together and have some fun
You got my back, I got yours, son
It's the MC Eiht and Soul Brother No. 1
Get down y'all

Songwriters
Phillips Peter O; Writer UnknownPublished by
REACH GLOBAL INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/