

# 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 vest  
Reminiscing 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 done  
Last 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 me  
We 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  
Loving 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 gear  
Move 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 life  
Guided 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 future  
With 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 fresh  
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It's the MC Eiht and Soul Brother No. 1  
I 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 Jane  
Lots 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

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Get down y'all

Songwriters

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