

# Life Goes On

## 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 on  
yeah  
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] x2  
haha  
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] x2

yes it does

life goes on and on and on

and on

onn

onnnn

life goes on

yeahhhh

yes it does

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