

# Life Goes On

## House of Pain

Remember when the shit hit the fan  
And the man wanted to know which way you ran? Life goes on  
Life goes on  
Life goes on  
Life goes on Back it up, smack it up, pop your corn  
I got more style than Son Doobie's got horn  
Top o the morn, rise and shine  
LA swine, got no spine Drop that stick pig, my crew's real thick  
Drop your gun pig, and get a real dick  
I got my gat 'cause I don't trust ya  
Play me close and make me nervous, I'll bust ya LA's no joke, the cops don't care  
They'll beat ya down till there's just a fuckin' hair  
Of life left in ya, then they'll pin ya  
Way out in wayside, watch your backside  
White and black crime is what goes on And life goes on  
And life goes on  
And life goes on  
And life goes on And on and on till the break of dawn  
And on to the next day, ay yo by the way  
Did you know about the science of creation  
About the masons, about their nation Of disarm, this arm, a lega lega or a head  
To the thirty third degree, you know that's me  
Ease back, so ease off or I'll squeeze off  
My clip, please don't trip or we's gonna flip The house of pain makes clouds a rains  
On parades, I wear shades when it's sunny  
Sometimes I rock funny, I ain't in it for the money  
But I get mine before the show goes on And life goes on  
And life goes on  
And life goes on  
And life goes on

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