

Life Goes On

Cris Cab

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

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