

# It's Your Life

## Too \$hort

It's your life, don't be stupid dope  
'Cause when you waste it  
It's your life, don't don't be stupid dope  
'Cause when you waste it Now, I come from, the Oakland town  
Task force roll and rock, cold cracked down  
Young brothers my age making dollars so long  
Drive a brand new Benz with a cellular phone See his diamonds and gold, call him big bank bob  
Got a ring for each finger and he can't get a job  
This is not a song I made about crack  
It's all about losing what you can't get back 'Cause the name of the game is to control yo' life  
And all the things you do you must do them right  
It's not my life, it's on you baby  
What's really going on is that cash money How you make it, it doesn't matter to me  
Work at Mac Donald's or just slang them KI's  
Or you can be like me and go straight legit  
Drive a brand new Benz and they can't say shit It's your life, don't be stupid dope  
'Cause when you waste it  
It's your life, don't be stupid dope  
'Cause when you waste it Partners in your face, ain't even your friend  
Probably have to blast him if you see him again  
And if you don't blast him you'll get shot in the head  
Seven days later you'll be buried and dead I can't be like that, the only thing you fear  
Homeboy you can't see it but you know it's there  
It's called tomorrow, whatcha gonna do with that  
Cut school, sell a few dope fiends crack It's not a one-way street, it's more like a dead end  
So if you take it, you better turn back my friend  
I know a lot of young brothers don't think things through  
They really don't know what they wanna do When you lag, you lose, you start paying your dues  
You can't kick back and let your bankroll stack  
You'll be stuck on stupid, for smoking a friend  
Ten years from now you'll still be in the pen It's your life, don't be stupid dope  
'Cause when you waste it  
It's your life, don't be stupid dope  
'Cause when you waste it I got my eighteens pumping, riding the five  
People looking at me like I stole the ride  
Am I a gangster, player, making them G's  
Cocaine dealer with the Z's and V's Can't tell 'em nothing, so I say, "What's up?"  
They get mad, I don't give a fuck  
I keep riding, siding, whipping and dipping

Look at all my homeboys tripping  
They'll knock you out, one punch like the champ  
Going to jail is like summer camp  
We shake hands one day, kill each other the next  
And if you don't like it it's just like that 'Cause I come from, the city of dope  
It couldn't be saved by John the pope  
But since I have the chance, I'll say in the rhyme  
We have to stop the killing sometime soon  
It's your life, don't be stupid dope  
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'Cause when you waste it  
It's your life, don't be stupid dope  
'Cause when you waste it  
Don't be stupid dope, don't, don't be stupid dope  
Don't be stupid dope, don't

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