

Life Goes On

Drag-On

Life is crazy man, it's fucked up.

(You a half a nigga)

You was never there for me, you know. You know, take care of yours.

When I get mine, I'ma take care of mine.

You can believe that, for real.

You know what you did was wrong

But still, life still goes on

You wasn't my daddy, daddy

Let me ask you a question

Even though I was your reflection

You showed this nigga no love, me and you was no connection

You flipped on my moms and she had your ass arrested

But still, when you was there, my eyes was lit up like flourescents

So I read up on my lessons

Now, I'm fed up with your prescense

You yellin', be 's is screamin', "Man shut up and get the message"

Things I used to do

Which reminded me of you

But I'm gone, and I'm doin' it and I'm doin fine dude

Look at what you did by and started

You had a mind but you was heartless

You shouldn't have spit me out dog, now I'm going to shine regardless

Supposed to leave me high, but I was already above it yo

You hated me to the point I was the way you loved it yo

But fuck it though

I wouldn't care if you kicked the bucket yo

My dick you can suck it yo

But it wasn't for nothin yo

You was here to leave a new chapter, Drag-On baby

Thoughts from now will live on, til I'm dead and gone baby

You was wrong

But now I'm older spittin' the bomb

Gettin' lit on

Just livin off this written from the arm

I was given from the mind since you wasn't there nigga

Can't believe you had me cryin', you wasn't worth a tear nigga

I used to be in the crib, no money, no food, hopin' for you

Now you and yours peepin' at my bocu's

My lyrics, going to haunt you

You feel this one don't you

Why don't you kill me with precaution

You should have just had an abortion, for real

You know what you did was wrong

But still, life still goes on

You wasn't my daddy, daddy

You never taught me the streets,

And didn't know what you mean to me

You wasn't my daddy, daddy

I guess there's ways of life I have yet to learn

Like Drag-On, and how many niggas I have yet to burn

With no rice on the shelf

That's when I learned life itself

Only Chow, that's why I hit the mic for delf
Fear no one
I was taught to care for no one
Hard-hitter
Little nigga, cause I ain't hittin' no one
All I heard was me tellin' bitches to get in that bed
Gettin' that head
Me and my niggas gettin' that bread
Shit wasn't right because during that I didn't know you
I guess it's true
Things you don't know, you're gonna go through
On the phone, tellin' my man, "I'm about to blow dude"
Moms on the other line, saying, "You about to blow who?"
"Oh, ain't nothin' ma. Yo, I'll call you later"
My moms, was zoned out
The days to the froze was blown out
Cut the stove on the days I was alone in the house
There was a lot of shit missin', talkin' about she loaned it out
It was thug livin', and there was nothing I could do stop it
Shit was hard like a kindergarten kid in college
Started makin' profit, that's how I built my wealth
And what I did, shit ony the fools will quit up on hisself
I didn't know how I did it by myself
Sometimes it drove me to drinkin' so I spit up on myself
And you know what, out of all that, I'm about to blow up
Til I'm six feet, I'ma tear it up from the floor up
Nigga what

You know what you did was wrong
But still, life still goes on
You wasn't my daddy, daddy

You never taught me the streets,
And didn't know what you mean to me
You wasn't my daddy, daddy

Life still goes on
But you was wrong
You wasn't my daddy, daddy

You still was wrong
But life still goes on
You wasn't my daddy, daddy