Salt-N-Pepa

I'm a sister with a grip on her life I only live once so I gotta get right The first time cuz there won't be a second I'm not in the mood to preach about the wrong of the world It can't be changed by three girls On the trio tip, we're not a proof of that trip Excuses, that's the truth when the proof compellin' I ain't tellin' or sellin' out to the pop life I like the spotlight Gimme a mic and a beat so I can speak words of wisdom I may be young, feed some, fall down, and filled up, I'm gonna build up Knowledge is food for thought so let's eat up Whatever goes up, comes down, you see nothin' lasts forever Not even MCs, you, he, she, and even I should live and let live Or live and let die Live and let die You're wastin' time tryin' to change the mind Of those who's souls are full of holes I do unto others as I wish them to do unto me Life ain't nothin' but death without money My way of thinkin' is one-track My method of convincin' combat Success is a mission, it's there for anyone who wants to do better You know where I'm comin' from Survival of the fittest, and I'll admit it's vicious I testify as a witness Let me say this first for what it's worth It's true that the meek shall inherit the earth But that don't mean you gotta be weak or soft Even on the mic you can't take no shorts I only help those who want to help themselves if no one else As a youngster they taught me to live and let live And that's what I always did, word to miz But there's a change in the world that I live in So don't be surprised if I live and let die Live and let die Live and let die That's the eighth time that baser almost O.D.'d, man Live and let die Yo, Finster, baby, went up for homicide Live and let die He's out there skeezin' with no jimmy hat Live and let die K-bone was shortin' the fuzz and got dumped Live and let die