

The Tank Goes On

TRU

featuring O'Dell Porsha

see Murder:

You know you only get one chance to make it

You know what I'm sayin'?

So uh when that bus come

You better jump up on it

Just like the beat goes on life goes on

Porsha (O'Dell):

And the tank goes on (Tank goes on)

You only get one song (Don't let life pass you)

And the tank goes on (Tank goes on)

You only get one song (Don't let life pass you)

see Murder:

It's a small motherfuckin' world

It's big enough to get lost and get tossed

Cause everybody want to be the boss

And watch that young nigga in the cut

With that rag throwin 'em up

Cause he ain't got shit to live for

And get my lighter off the dresser, among the pressure

And ready to make your baby momma's eyes wetter

We act the fool like in club dreams

??? full of ghetto bitches, and them knockout kings

Me and my nigga Green and Snoop in the coup countin'

Look we had a dice game

Damn, these niggas want my life man

You paranoid see?

Man, fuck them niggas dogg

I'm 'a ride 'til I die, P told me to take the world on

This be the realest shit, we be the realest click

We got 'em all, even moms at the store buyin' No Limit discs

Money don't make me, I make money

Niggas get high and die cause they be stuntin' like some crash dummies

I plant my seed and let my dying breed live homes

And put it in a song and let the beat go on

Porsha (O'Dell):

And the tank goes on (Tank goes on)

You only get one song (Don't let life pass you)

And the tank goes on (Tank goes on)

You only get one song (Don't let life pass you)

(Tank goes on, tank goes on, tank goes on)

Master P:

I got these bitches in my hand, and the world on my shoulders

Pops said, "P you don't understand but you will when you get older"

Your friends will be your enemies, so many pretend to be

Real but they ain't, for the bank of the tank

See No Limit is my job even though I live shy

I don't mean kill and rob, but real niggas don't conspire

Sometimes we get wicked, and you don't have to lie to kick it

Gave a few niggas some Rolexes and houses, they said they did it

We after big dreams nigga, no schemes (It ain't over yet)

You run your mouth to the feds but me and my boys we livin' clean

I still get a million screams (UGH!)

y'all know what I mean

And me and TRU nigga and Silkk and see countin' up that green

Porsha (O'Dell):

And the tank goes on (Tank goes on)

You only get one song (Don't let life pass you)

And the tank goes on (Tank goes on)

You only get one song (Don't let life pass you)

Silkk the Shocker:

Look, You only get one chance

Even I'm blessed but I feel like life is a test

You see me ???

You think its easy being me

You know my own homies don't want to see me livin' swell

Sell me name to the cops and rather see me locked up in a cell

Can you blame me for not wanting to check the check?

Not knowing things are barley gettin' by

Shit I want it all, even if I don't get it at least I can say I tried

My own friends turned to dope fiends and it shows

Ask me for 20 dollars instead of asking me to come on the road

Can you blame me for wantin' to take my homies up out the hood?

And get moms everything she liked

You know I've been in this rap shit for 8 long years

y'all thought it happened overnight

y'all see the money and the fame

But y'all don't see the struggles in the game

It's hard to stay the same

y'all might notice a change

I'm just tryin' to get my money

See ya only get one chance

You gotta go out and get it and make it happen

Ya heard me?

Porsha (O'Dell):

And the tank goes on (Tank goes on)

You only get one song (Don't let life pass you)

And the tank goes on (Tank goes on)

You only get one song (Don't let life pass you)