

# Life Goes On

AZ

Ladies and gentlemen, my name is Rich Nice  
And on behalf of Trackmasters Entertainment  
I would like to welcome you to the Kid Capri  
Soundtrack to the Streets album  
We have so many entertainers  
I would like to welcome to the stage right now  
Allure, Case, Common Sense and The Firm's very own AZ

Come on, come on, come on, come on)  
A nigga seen it, triple beam shit, brown and green mix  
Fiend this, made for machines that kick  
Blow ya speakers out, only the real I speak about  
Made to freak you out, fuck with ya mom but teach you routes  
Nigga spots rollin', shoot-out, gun shots blowin'  
Older niggas got shorties on the block holdin'  
Lost, my youngest cousin sittin' up north  
Takin' a short from another nigga hittin' 'em off  
Two to four, guess it's no tellin' what some'll do to score  
Four pounds give off sounds through the door  
We waited, but now it's time to designate it  
You hate it, had the drop but hesitated

(Hook)  
Life goes on, life like two's and five  
Who decides what's wrong or right  
Just got paid feelin' good tonight  
Life goes on  
In my world, life like two's and five  
Who decides what's wrong or right  
Just got paid feelin' good tonight  
Life goes on and on

Yo A-Zilla, you know I ain't the type to play killa  
But this day still arrives in my mind like a light  
A damn Thursday night, and plans to be out  
'Til the night served daylight, but it ain't happen  
Rappin' to myself 'cause it wasn't no one to rap to  
This villain came to me like 'somebody lookin' at you'  
'Cause I'm Common Sense and I rap consciousness  
He was prompt to diss, mad 'cause my guy used to knock his bitch  
I could sense he was tryna' bring it, but I wasn't ready to receive it  
Fact I make him leave it  
Before he popped some shit I did the opposite and stole 'em  
Back his lady tried to hold him, like Big Pun I scold 'em and told 'em  
I ain't a shooter I just punch a lot  
Between blows this big tried to up his glock  
His brother watched swoop like big daddy on teenage love  
He got ??? to my tape by see nigga Dub  
Got his dome in a hug, muffed his broad back with one hand  
Tried to pop, it must've been a ??? 'cause the gun jammed  
Unplanned I disarmed this trick, nigga  
Pistol-whipped his ass, his ladies, I was palmin it  
Hollered '87 reign dominate'  
Needed a fight that night, me and my woman had an argument

People come and people go, there's one thing that you must know  
Life goes on yeah

No matter what you're going through, I'm just trying to tell you  
Life goes on and on  
Everybody's got their own thing, some just don't know how to handle it  
I need to tell ya, you need to know  
'Cause I know, life goes on, life goes on

Feelin' good, feelin' good  
In my world, in my world  
Feelin' good  
Where you gonna go  
Feelin' good