

# Life Goes On (feat. Gunna & Lil Uzi Vert)

## Lil Baby

Cook that shit up, QuayTrap house, Jeep goes too fast  
I don't even wear no seatbelt (seatbelt)  
Bad lil' bitch got no breasts (no breasts)  
Upgrade, now she got D-cups (D-cups)  
Hop out the Range, I'm blowin' (blowin')  
Who is Lil Baby? He goin' in (goin' in)  
Man these old rappers gettin' borin' (borin')  
They be takin' shots, I ignore them (ignore them)  
Send them packs to the hood while I'm tourin' (tourin')  
Makin' plays out of town like I'm Jordan (scorin')  
Need to go get your ho 'cause she whorin' (scorin')  
If her ball come my way I'ma score it (scorin')  
Lamborghini, I don't want no Porsches (Porsches)  
I'm on fire, don't touch me, I'm torchin' (torchin')  
Had to fix all my teeth, I went porcelain (porcelain)  
Put the town on my back, I'm a horseman (horseman)  
One more year, I'ma make it to Forbes' List (Forbes' List)  
They love me in the Bay like E-40 (40)  
I be sittin' exotic on Moreland (Moreland)  
Ain't no strings attached, keepin' it cordless (cordless)  
She keep callin', but I keep ignorin' it  
Ain't no stoppin', I'm keepin' it floorin' it  
Man these niggas can't stop me, I'm goin' in  
Man these niggas can't stop me, I'm goin' in  
Every time the pack get gone  
I get another load (another load)  
My main bitch tryna leave me 'lone  
'Cause I fucked another ho (another ho)  
I'm like, "Baby, I know I'm wrong,  
But this just how life goes (how life goes)  
And I know these niggas'd be happy if I let you go (oh no, no)"  
Got me walkin' on a thin line, on my tippy toes (tippy toes)  
Man this shit crazy  
Different city with some different hoes, here we go  
Every time the pack get gone  
I get another load (another load)  
My main bitch tryna leave me 'lone  
'Cause I fucked another ho (another ho)  
I'm like, "Baby, I know I'm wrong  
but this just how life goes (how life goes)  
And I know these niggas'd be happy if I let you go (let you go)"  
Got me walkin' on a thin line,

On my tippy toes (tippy toes)  
 Man this shit crazy  
 Different city with some different hoes, here we go  
 Tryna spend a whole M on some clothes (clothes)  
 Got a bonus, I sold out a show (show)  
 Gunna hot like a pot on the stove  
 Yellow AP on all of my hoes (hoes)  
 I like when that white on her toes  
 Picture me ridin' around in that Rolls  
 I put some ice on my wrist, it was swole  
 I ain't got time to lay up with you hoes (hoes)  
 All of these drugs in my body  
 I gotta pay somebody keep checkin' my pulse  
 Walk in the club with no wallet take care of that money  
 They swing on the pole (pole)  
 Water on me like Dasani  
 I shine when it's sunny, this Platinum in Rolls  
 Gunna Gunna out the streets  
 When I go to DC I'ma fuck with Lil Mo  
 Every time the pack get gone  
 I get another load (another load)  
 My main bitch tryna leave me 'lone  
 'Cause I fucked another ho (another ho)  
 I'm like, "Baby, I know I'm wrong,  
 But this just how life goes (how life goes)  
 And I know these niggas'd be happy if I let you go (oh no, no)"  
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 'Cause I fucked another ho (another ho)  
 I'm like, "Baby, I know I'm wrong  
 but this just how life goes (how life goes)  
 And I know these niggas'd be happy if I let you go (let you go)"  
 Got me walkin' on a thin line,  
 On my tippy toes (tippy toes)  
 Man this shit crazy  
 Different city with some different hoes, here we go  
 Man this shit crazy, different city with some  
 different hoes (yeah)  
 I can switch my girls up the same way that I change my clothes (okay)  
 Man it's crazy, all blue backend in the envelope (let's get it)  
 And you know I'm never lackin', gotta new whip that's up in traffic  
 Water, water, water on my Patek (woah), it's automatic  
 I drink water when I'm fastin' (water), you's a has-been  
 They would love me in a casket, I can't have it  
 Boy I'm far from average, better wait your turn, better get in line  
 Every time the pack get gone,  
 I get another load (another load)  
 My main bitch tryna leave me 'lone

'Cause I fucked another ho (another ho)  
I'm like, "Baby, I know I'm wrong,  
But this just how life goes (how life goes)  
And I know these niggas'd be happy if I let you go (oh no, no)"  
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Got a bonus, I sold out a show (show)  
Gunna hot like a pot on the stove  
Yellow AP on all of my hoes (hoes)  
I like when that white on her toes  
Picture me ridin' around in that Rolls  
I put some ice on my wrist, it was swole  
Still ain't got time to lay up with you hoes (hoes)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>