

# Life Is ...Too \$hort

## Too \$hort

I remember how it all began  
I used to sing dirty raps to my East side fans  
Back then I knew you couldn't stop this rap  
No M.C. could rock like that  
Then the new style came, the bass got deeper  
You gave up the mike and bought you a beeper  
Do you wanna rap or sell Coke?  
Brothers like you ain't never been broke  
People wanna say it's just my time  
Brothers like me had to work for mine  
Eight years on the mike and I'm not jokin'  
Sir Too Short comin' straight from Oakland  
California, home of the rock  
Eight woofers in the trunk, beatin' down the block  
Short Dog, I'm that rappin' man  
I said it before and I 'll say it again  
Life is too short, too short  
Life is too short, too short  
Life is to some people is unbearable  
Committin' suicide and that's terrible  
Was it much too much or nothing' big?  
If you live my life, you'd be fightin' to live  
Life is to me my main asset  
I be doin' all right and keep it just like that  
Chill out at the house and pump that bass  
I'm tryin' to get rich as I rock the place  
Everybody's got that same old dream  
To have big money and fancy things  
Drive a brand new Benz, keep your bank right here  
Never hear me stutter once 'cause I talk real clear  
It's on you, homeboy, watcha gonna do?  
You can take my advice and start workin', fool  
Or you can close your ears and run your mouth  
And one day, homeboy, you soon find out  
Life is too short, too short  
Life is too short, too short  
Life is too short, would you agree?  
While I'm livin' my life, don't mess with me  
It's been a long time, baby, since I first got down  
But I still keep makin' these funky sounds  
'Cause I don't stop rappin', that's my theme  
I make a lot of money, do you know what I mean?

Like this, complicated you must stay up  
You asked a simple question boy, don't say, "What?"  
You only live once and you callin' it hell  
Policeman tryin' to take you to jail  
You could give a man time but you don't know  
In a matter of time, I'll be runnin' the show  
Now another young buck wants to be on top  
Makin' big money, slangin' hop  
The task force tryin' to peel your cap  
Turn around, homeboy, you better watch your back  
Life is too short  
Life is  
You can take back all the things you give  
But you can't take back the days you live  
Life is to some people who've been on earth  
Livin' every single day for what it's worth  
I live my life just how I please  
Satisfy one person I know, that's me  
Work hard for the things I achieve in life  
And never rap fake when I'm on the mike  
'Cause if a dream is all you got, homeboy  
You gotta turn that dream into the real McCoy  
No time to waste, just get on that case  
You can't be down 'cause you need to taste  
A good life livin' like a king on a throne  
Gettin' everything you want and tryin' to have all your own  
So life, don't be stupid though  
'Cause when you waste it, you'll know  
Life is, life is  
All right, that's it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>