

## Life Goes On

2Pac (Tupac Shakur)

Refrão:

**G** **D**  
How many brothers fell victim to the streets  
**Em** **Em7**  
Rest in peace young nigga, there s a heaven for a G  
**C** **Em**  
Be a lie, if I told ya that I never thought of death  
**C** **D**  
My nigga, we the last ones left

But life goes on

Verso:

**G**  
As I bail through the empty halls  
**D**  
Breath stinkin in my jaws  
**Em** **Em7**  
Ring, ring, ring, quiet y all, incoming call  
**C** **Em**  
Plus this my homie from high school, he gettin by  
**C** **D**  
It s time to bury another brother, nobody cry  
**G** **D**  
Life as a baller, alcohol and booty calls  
**Em** **Em7**  
We used to do them as adolescents, do you recall?  
**C** **Em**  
Raised as G s, loc ed out and blazed the weed  
**C** **D**  
Get on the roof let s get smoked out and blaze with me  
**G** **D**  
Two in the morning and we still high assed out  
**Em** **Em7**  
Screamin thug till I die before I passed out  
**C** **Em**  
But now that you re gone, I m in the zone  
**C** **D**  
Thinkin I don t wanna die all alone

But now ya gone

**G** **D**  
And all I got left are stinkin memories  
**Em** **Em7**  
I love them niggas to death, I m drinkin Hennessy  
**C** **Em**  
While tryin to make it last

**C** **D**  
I drank a fifth for that ass when you passed

Cause life goes on

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Verso:

**G** **D**  
Yeah nigga I got the word as hell

**Em** **Em7**  
Ya blew trial and the judge gave you 25 with an L

**C** **Em**  
Time to prepare to do fed time won t see parole

**C** **D**  
Imagine life as a convict that s gettin old

**G** **D**  
Plus with the drama we re lookin out for your baby s mama

**Em** **Em7**  
Takin risks, while keepin cheap tricks from gettin on her

**C** **Em**  
Life in the hood is all good for nobody

**C** **D**  
Remember gamin on dumb hotties at chill parties

**G** **D**  
Me and you no true a two

**Em**  
While scheming on hits and gettin tricks

**Em7**  
That maybe we can slide into

**C**  
But now you buried

**Em**  
Rest nigga cause I ain t worried

**C** **D** **G**  
Eyes blurried, sayin goodbye at the cemetery

**D**  
Though memories fade

**Em**  
I got your name tatted on my arm

**Em7** **C**  
So we both ball till my dyin days

**Em**  
Before I say goodbye

C

Kato and Mental rest in peace

D

Thug till I die

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Verso:

G

D

Bury me smilin, with G s in my pocket

Em

Em7

Have a party at my funeral, let every rapper rock it

C

Em

Let the hoes that I used to know

From way before

C

D

Kiss me from my head to my toe

G

Give me a paper and pen

D

So I can write about my life of sin

Em

Em7

A coupla bottles of gin incase I don t get in

C

Em

Tell all my people I m a Ridah

C

Nobody cries when we die

D

G

We outlaws let me ride

D

Until I get free

Em

Em7

I live my life in the fast lane got police chasin me

C

Em

To my niggas from old blocks from old crews

C

D

Niggas that guided me through back in the old school

G

D

Pour out some liquor have a toast for the homies

Em

Em7

See we both gotta die but you chose to go before me

C

Em

And brothers miss you while you re gone

**C**

**D**

You left your nigga on his own, how long we moan

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(2x)

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