

L.I.F.E.

Lil Mama

L is for the liars that have surrounded me
I insecurity, my head down in these streets
F my future, there isnt one
E eternal hope and this is my life I wake up everyday to the same old foster mother
I aint got no pictures of my mother
She was a crack fiend, nothing like pot mother
She didnt make a difference, even though she couldve I'm ashamed, ashamed of my life
Papa tried to sell me twice on the late night stop by
Look in my eyes, bags from the tears that I cried
And the people who lied Telling me that this was my place
Phony tried to smile in my face
But I shouldve knew something was real
Smile when she open the mail Kept a nice mink on her back
Meanwhile I got a goose and my goose's got patches
Im so mad, this is me, Im so hurt, this is me
So why should it be but Im a be alright though L is for the liars that have surrounded me
I insecurity, my head down in these streets
F my future, there isnt one
E eternal hope and this is my life Im pregnant by a dude and hes not 16
But I like his style, his whip is mean
My momma told me to find a man to take care of me
And he does buy me things but he beats on me I come to her for a little advice
She tolds her somethings up with a black eye
Telling me to know my place
So I stay, wait for my body phase
Telling myself that its a lil' pregnancy phase When all in reality Im being discouraged
And disrespected and under depression
And I dont really blame the man
I blame my mother for not teaching me the different types of man Life never understood its stand
My side of the story being that it's so consistent
18 years and 9 months developing, raising in prison
I guess I'll never make a difference L is for the liars that have surrounded me
I insecurity, my head down in these streets
F my future, there isnt one
E eternal hope and this is my life Born orphans with nothing to offer is the least of my problems
Parents like dj vu, stomach is starving
3 months pregnant idiotically I departed
So ashamed of a life that was started I ask God if He could take the pain away
He made me in denial of every word I pray

Everyday it's the same old no talent
Im feeling like my life is unbalanced No telling what tomorrow gonna look like, yeah right
Wrapped up in a fast light for suicidal act
Why is my life set up for failure y'all
I can care less what the people say to y'all We break out in rage, venting all the hurt inside
Who am I to tell you what you failed to realize
The voice that you hold within you
The voice that you are, the voice of the young people L is for the liars that have surrounded me
I insecurity, my head down in these streets
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E eternal hope and this is my life

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