

My Life

C-Murder

My lifeMy block, my spot, my stop stay hot
My truck, stay dropped, my weight stay glocked
My city, my hoes, my friends, my foes
Everybody knows, keep it real or get John Doe'dMy hair stay nappy, stay bush, stay twist
My attitude is shitty, my hands stay fist
My house stay searched, my cars stay getting stopped
Haters they hate, they wanna see me in a boxBut my bulletproof vests, they protecting my chest
Life ain't nothing but a test, it's a big ol' mess
My money stay getting bigger, even when I'm in jail
My name C lil' daddy, that mean you better chillMy life, my life, my life
My life ain't right, so I'ma fight all night
My life, my life, my life
This be the truest shit I ever said, feel meMy life, my life, my life
My life ain't right, so I'ma fight all night
My life, my life, my life
This be the truest shit I ever said, feel meMy dog, my ace, boy wanna take my place
My nigga turned sour, when I went upstate
Use to be my homie, till I caught this case
Now I wanna slap the taste, I can't waitMy stash, my connect, my ends, my Benz
My God, please forgive me for all my sins
My hood, my crew, we do what G's do
Best believe I'ma ride for TRU, that's my crewStarted small time, dope game dope mayn cocaine
This is not a joke, mayn, this my flow, mayn
This be the truest shit I ever said
This my life, behind this I might wind up deadMy life, my life, my life
My life ain't right, so I'ma fight all night
My life, my life, my life
This be the truest shit I ever said, feel meMy life, my life, my life
My life ain't right, so I'ma fight all night
My life, my life, my lifeMy moves stay calculated, my eyes is wide open
I'm scoping while these niggaz hoping, I'm slipping while they scoping
The streets is treacherous, elements is trying to test us
We take pills make it easy to respect usProject buildings drug sellers and bank tellers
I'm getting letters from all these hunts and golder fellas
My mission is simple, my music shine even when I'm gone
My life, my debt, my last breath every day alongMy life, my life, my life
My life ain't the same, it shows
My life, my life, my life
They got me knocking on heaven's do'sMy life, my life, my life

This be, the truest shit I ever said
My life, my life, my life
A nigga might wind up deadMy life, my struggle, my pain
I make moves, the way I make moves
Choose it's real street shit
No love, no love at allHuh 2005
Stay alive, don't die, that's how we rideYou can't home me
You can't home me
You can't home me

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