## My Story

## R. Kelly

[Hook]

This is my story

Yeah, I'm from that Chi-town dirt

I went from being broke to sleeping in Versace shirts

This is my story

Money, cars, bad hoes

This is my story

And I'm sticking to it (x7)[Verse 1: R. Kelly]

Came from humble beginnings

Now I'm cocky with my spending

They say "life is just a game"

And I thank God that I'm winning

Models roll my indo

I beat the p\*\*\*y, Django

Them niggas talking money

I got more digits in my GEICO

She make a pole disappear like hokus pokus

You're ain't never gon' find another n\*\*\*a this focus

I got every block, every street corners sold up

Whatever club represent my city, throwed up

I own the game, coach slash player shown up

Okay, haters throw fitted never showed up[Hook]

This is my story

Yeah, I'm from that Chi-town dirt

I went from being broke to sleeping in Versace shirts

This is my story

Money, cars, bad hoes

This is my story

And I'm sticking to it (x7)[Verse 2: 2 Chainz]

Velcro, I'm sticking to it

Hating, I've been a victim to it

Your conversation is sanitation

Ain't no hesitation when I finna do it

I stick it in, switch it up and try to hit a friend

Live it up and count my dividends

Roll, like cinnamon

Woah, big face Benjamin's as she...

...if you ride with them you ain't going that far

But if you ride with me, crib so big we can play hide-and-seek

You can confide to me, ride me like I ride the beat Pilot seat, I need a co-pilot Kiss a a\*s...

Them talking both lips, what you know 'bout boat trips?

Drop her a\*s at the chocolate factory

Yeah, we did them 12 play's And you know who you is girl

We been f\*\*\*\*g since the 12th grade, goddamn[Hook]

This is my story

Yeah, I'm from that Chi-town dirt

I went from being broke to sleeping in Versace shirts

This is my story

Money, cars, bad hoes

This is my story

And I'm sticking to it (x7)[Verse 3: R. Kelly]

Pull up to the club at about 3

I'm killing it, guilty no plea

I'm leaving out at 6 with a dime piece

... we on round three

I speak... they say I'm crazy like they didn't know
See I'm not crazy but my talent, man, got bipolar
Say she's a church girl but man she's blowing holy smokes
Showed her the Jesus piece now she got the holy ghost
They asked them in a interview, "why do he love these girls?"
They only thing he had to say was, "motherfuck the world!"[Hook]

This is my story

Yeah, I'm from that Chi-town dirt I went from being broke to sleeping in Versace shirts

This is my story
Money, cars, bad hoes
This is my story
And I'm sticking to it (x7)

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>