

# My Life

Dizzy Wright

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

My life, my word, my sight, my goals, my fight, my soul, I do my best to use me voice so right  
I raise my hand, my past exist  
Here I stand, I close my fist  
It's not the cash that make me rich  
Cold world, no peace, can't sleep  
My whole world fell apart in a week  
Shit it's hard in the streets when your trying to maintain  
Man, I'm starvin' to eat, aparted and broke  
Mama taught me how to follow my hope  
Out of the hood, out of control  
Only because it was? in me  
We can switch, ya'll can see  
Real life shit that bothers me  
See, I'm trying dawg, in my own way, but I ain't ya'll  
Close ones wanna look down on me, make a nigga really not want to try at all  
Stick to myself cause I'm who I trust  
Are you kidding my nigga we livin' the same  
We livin' in fear and we livin' in pain  
A letter for birth, heaven on Earth  
My life, my word, my sight, my goals, my fight, my soul, I do my best to use me voice so right  
I raise my hand, my past exist  
Here I stand, I close my fist  
It's not the cash that make me rich  
One of my brodee's put me up on game  
Twisted the medical, passed me the flame  
I elevated without no hesitation  
My mind was just racin', I couldn't complain  
The hustle, I rather be high then be gettin' in trouble  
Runnin' the streets, I ain't fuckin' with niggas that's probably for nothin'  
I'm proud to be me, but I don't want to struggle  
We workin' to live, we livin' to die  
I'm talkin' about searchin' for love

Replacin' my hurt, I deserve to be rich  
These niggas is feelin' me now, but what about how I got to this place  
I'm talkin' about homeless and hungry  
I was livin' in shelters, travelin' states  
My momma was a hard worker  
If I ain't learn nothin', that's all I know  
Shortcuts don't have real outcomes  
So in the long run you gon see my growth  
Fans, I have a voice and a plan  
Don't be blinded by the mainstream scams  
Niggas talk lies  
, and I don't wanna be the one to die when I'm trying to make the weak understand  
My life, my word, my sight, my goals, my fight, my soul, I do my best to use me voice so right  
I raise my hand, my past exist  
Here I stand, I close my fist  
It's not the cash that make me rich  
I see how this shit finna pan out  
Get a little dough, everybody got they hand out  
Stand out, cause I'm all business  
Talk wicked, everybody want end creatin' a false image  
False motives, niggas spittin' all gimmicks  
Your music full of lies and that's what you call winnin'  
Didn't get in the race cause I waited till ya'll get it  
Now my job has evolved and prayin' that ya'll get it  
To my man and my women  
My infamous children, this may not be your concern  
But what if we had no shoes, no clothes, no teachers to teach us to learn  
We earn, survivin' in life  
Becomin' a man with no father in sight  
Tryin' my hardest not becomin' one of these niggas that's slippin' through money and pussy  
Blessed of recording angels  
Happiness from being born, thankful  
Glorified, someone easily became a target  
But I swear I'm only tryin' to save you  
This is my life, my word, my sight, my voice, my light  
I strive to be a motivator to anybody with fight  
Prepare to compare, but it's one Dizzy Wright  
Here I am

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