

This Life Ain't Mine

Kero One

Verse 1

Once upon a time there was a kid named Michael
he'd write about his life, but with so many typos
like when he wrote live, it should have said love
and when he wrote hit, he really meant hug
but he couldn't dig a hole that's already been dug
like you couldn't smoke a bowl, and not call it a drug
his story so imperfect but that's what made it beautiful
at times like a circus but that's what made it suitable
at a school,.where kids used words like "dudacle"
awesome, and radical with care-free attitudes
but as life went on, he put trust in songs
like when he heard BAD, he put gloves on his palms
when Biv sang Poison, he new jack swung
and when he heard BDP, yo his brain went num
that's when he got struck by that hiphop bug
and those that had it, were the only ones that new what's up
the beginning of a story he'd write in bed
which developed into tears and an ending that read..Chorus

Check the rhyme
and check the rhyme one time
now check the rhythm
its the life of mine
Check the rhyme..
and check the rhyme one time..
I feel delivered..

when this life aint mineVerse 2

As the story unfolded, the plot did thicken
when michael played with dirt that soap couldn't rid him
hanging with a crowd, that clouded his decisions..
they doubted he was Christian by the way that he was living
but not a misfit, to most your average Joe blow
minus a bit of lying or a run in with Po-Po (police).
and time to time put his mind in slow-mo
puffin marijuana till motivation was no-show
then took his mental photos and wrote em in a notepad.
utilizing metaphors and rhyming his vocab.
unsigned, hella broke, and still at his folks pad
he crawled back to church home turf since dads gonads

Mike knew life meant more than getting by
living for fame, money, girls or getting high
he heard good deeds could never get him to heaven
but only through grace .and the son that God sent in
and that's when, he felt shivers set in
palms sweating, off his feet it swept him
a concept so deep he couldn't sleep
he fell to his knees, as tears hit the concrete..
and it wasn't concrete where mike was headed next
but in faith he stepped as he developed this text..Chorus

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>