In My Life

Mattafix

Yes, Yes, Greetings.
You see from you overs my tation,
We look back pon History and find a mission.
In my life.There are certain,
Things that you don't know about me.
My whole life searching for the right words
and they fail me.
So what are we into?
Am I in to deep to run to these many glaces?
I think I'll take my chances thank you.No way,
Will the voice of fire in my heart be mute.
Some say,
That I try to hard in my youth.
Some day,
These words will be the proof,
I only tell the truth to you and anyone else who
Is In My Life.In my life me haffi deal wid nuff trouble and strife.
In my time,
In my time me haffi go out
and tek whats mine me nah go wait in line.
In My Life.
In my life me haffi deal wid nuff trouble and strife.
In my time,
In my time me haffi go out
and tek whats mine me nah go wait in line.
In My Life.I am hurting,
But I wont close the curtain,
On this sweet show for those who are hard working.
Don't let love abuse you,
I've seen what you've turned into.
Take advantage when opportunity advances.No way,
Will the voice of fire in my heart be mute.
Some say,
That I try to hard in my youth.
Some day,
These words will be the proof,
I only tell the truth to you and anyone else who
Is In My Life.In my life me haffi deal wid nuff trouble and strife.
In my time,

In my time me haffi go out
and tek whats mine me nah go wait in line.
In My Life. (Watch me)
In my life me haffi deal wid nuff trouble and strife. (You nah hear wi me tell ya?)
In my time,
In my time me haffi go out
and tek whats mine me nah go wait in line.
In My Life.A place where the softly spoken are beaten and broken,
And rows of prose are written and it shows.
Whether the buildings have feelings in those many walls
and ceiling and stairways revealing,
A place where devided together once resided,
Where machines collided with warriors who guided and
inspired movements that decided freedom and wondered,
And even with my open eyelids I'm still blinded I find it hard to see the reasons behind it.
So you tell the intelligence go to hell with their insolence.
I blend rough neck elements with eloquence.
It's evident and it soon becomes clear,
The price of success is too dear.

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