

My Life

K. Michelle

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

My life, my life,Â this is my life
Uh ohWhat you know bout the grind in the streets
He move and work out of town every week
I know about it
I know about it
What y'all know bout them girls on the pole
She make her money every night,Â taking off her clothes
I know about it
Yep I know about it oh'Cause all my life I've been struggling and stressing
That's why I come up in this bitch with aggression
Where I'm from, niggas every day
Bet you ain't never seen a nigga die in your faceThe life the life, the sacrifice
The grind and the grind you get sometimes
I know about it
Don't judge if you know nothing bout it
We try and try to live it right
But we get blinded by the light, oh oh
I know about it
Don't judge if you don't know nothin' about it ohThese niggas turnin' hoes into wives
Went in raw now you stuck with her for life
I know about it
Bet y'all know something about it
Three years he been doing the same thing
You can hang it up you'll never get a ring
'Cause I know about it
Bet I know some thing about it ohÂ 'Cause all my life I've been struggling and stressing
That's why I come up in this bitch with aggression
Where I'm from it ain't flowers and candy
I'm just happy the life didn't get meThe life the life, the sacrifice
The grind and the grind you get sometimes
I know about it
Don't judge if you don't know nothin' about it

We try and try to live right
But we get blinded by the light, oh oh
I know about it
Don't judge if you don't know nothin' about it (ah yeah) I take the life the life
The streets is a bitch and I made her my wife wife)
I made her my wife,Â I couldn't afford but I made her my price
'Cause under the lights the money the cars
Even the ice I wanted it all
So we was up nights from sellin' the raw
And ducking them D from a hell of charge
I wanted to shine amongst with the stars
I wanted to grind they telling me nah
I felt like these niggas was telling me starve
My mama she told me I'm headed for bars (bars)
And where did it take me (take me)
To a cell and a yard (yard)
Running bar with the killers (killers)
Talking fellas and all The life the life, the sacrifice
The grind and the grindÂ you get sometimes
I know about it
Don't judge if you don't know nothin' about it
We try and try to live right
But we get blinded by the life oh oh
I know about it
Don't judge if you don't know nothin' about it oh You got the right one
You got the right one
I just really hate you
All that game you been running now it's time that I played you
Yeah
And why I let you do me
Like go wild on you and right through me
But you didn't find the right one to make love,Â fuck you
And all that
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