L.i.f.e.

Lil Mama

L is for the liars that have surrounded me
I insecurity, my head down in these streets
F my future, there isn?t one
E eternal hope and this is my life
I wake up everyday to the same old foster mother
I ain?t got no pictures of my mother
She was a crack fiend, nothing like pot mother
She didn?t make a difference, even though she could?ve
I'm ashamed, ashamed of my life
Papa tried to sell me twice on the late night stop by
Look in my eyes, bags from the tears that I cried
And the people who lied
Telling me that this was my place
Phony tried to smile in my face
But I should?ve knew something was real
Smile when she open the mail
Kept a nice mink on her back
Meanwhile I got a goose and my goose's got patches
I?m so mad, this is me, I?m so hurt, this is me
So why should it be but I?m a be alright though
L is for the liars that have surrounded me
I insecurity, my head down in these streets
F my future, there isn?t one
E eternal hope and this is my life
I?m pregnant by a dude and he?s not 16
But I like his style, his whip is mean
My momma told me to find a man to take care of me
And he does buy me things but he beats on me
I come to her for a little advice
She tolds her something?s up with a black eye
Telling me to know my place
So I stay, wait for my body phase
Telling myself that it?s a lil' pregnancy phase
When all in reality I?m being discouraged
And disrespected and under depression
And I don?t really blame the man
I blame my mother for not teaching me the different types of man
Life never understood its stand
My side of the story being that it's so consistent

18 years and 9 months developing, raising in prison
I guess I'll never make a difference
L is for the liars that have surrounded me
I insecurity, my head down in these streets
F my future, there isn?t one
E eternal hope and this is my life
Born orphans with nothing to offer is the least of my problems
Parents like d

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