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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