My Life

Lyfe Jennings

See I done been discriminated against
Talked about by my friends
Played a fool by women
And had a daddy with no feelings
I lived in ghettos with my momma
Used the stove to heat our water
And had to share clothes with my brothers
Three of us, one bed, one cover oh
Those were the happiest days of my life
If it ain't rough, it ain't right
Street lights are coming on, better get home
Better get home
Those were the happiest days of my life
If it ain't rough, it ain't right
While we're reminiscing Christopher Reeves
You're still Superman to me
You're still Superman
You're still Superman
You're still Superman to me
See I done been mistreated and discouraged
Felt like I was worthless
Lonely scared and nervous
In a world without no purpose
Cried out to God, "I didn't deserve this"
But He said, "In time I would
See it's the bad times that make the good times
Feel so good"
And those were the happiest days of my life
If it ain't rough, it ain't right
Street lights are coming on, better get home
Better get home
Those were the happiest days of my life

If it ain't rough, it ain't right
While we're reminiscing Christopher Reeves
You're still Superman to me
I said, "You're still Superman to me"
No body is gonna take your place
'Cause you're still

'Cause you're still Superman to me
Let's go
Yo I done changed dirty diapers
Cooked food with lighters
Shot so much game
Chicks nicknamed me Sniper
Famous ghostwriter
Bank account retired
Too many zeros
Poppy still illegal
Chain look like nickels
Mixed with icicles
Stretching from the neck area
To the genitals
I got a parrot on my shoulder
That talk for me
And he don't say shit
But, "Nigga back off of me"
Yeah, I'm a hood nigga
But I'm still a good nigga
Bought a couple kids new bikes
Just 'cause I could nigga
And I ain't one who be lookin' for thanks
I just ball 'cause I like the Yanks

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/