

# Love My Life

Cam'ron

[Intro]Ayo, I never claimed to be hard, tough, no homo, gangsta none of the above

Just a kid from 145th and Lennox Ave

Harlem, USA trying to make his way in the world ya heard?

Ya know through the trial of tribulations that life brings

I lost some friends, incarcerated, some are gone forever

Ya know you cant expect everything from everybody

So get up get out and get somethin, thats what I did

[Verse 1 - Cam'Ron]Before I had the hammer cocked

A Santana rock

Little Gerv, Grandpa Jerry, Grandma Doc (thats my fam)

Uncle Carl, Uncle Ted, Uncle Steve, Uncle Bill,

Cousin Steve, Cousin Bill up on the hill now

My Aunt Normy, I dont speak to my Aunt Deita

Or my Cousin Bashiba, love my Mother Fredricka

Neighbour Freida, daughter Raven and Nika

Down another doorbell was that nigga Warden Nell

He gave birth to the best emcee you never heard

Lever after lever and was clever with whatever word

Derek Armstead, Bloodshed from C.O.C

He did damage, road managed my G.O.D

Aka Duke Da God, he was stupid hard

16, the bitch dream had stupid cars

Cut the ' 68, hooptie ' 75

Still drives some bullshit, I dont know why

I loved the nigga though, for him put cris in the air

First one that diss him in here, I swear I'll risk my career

Thats a fact they aint talking no rap shit

I'm talking that mack clip, niggas will backflip, act sick

My dude study the sabbath

No beef, veggie nigga, maybe some catfish

He could have my house, he could keep my mauries

He could drive my cars, this a eastside story

(Thats why my dudes love me I let them do them.

You either gonna be rich or famous fuckin wit me, probably both.

If you happen to brush shoulders wit me by accident,

play lotto, nine out of ten times you gonna win nigga.)

[Chorus - Nicole Wray (x2)]To play the game, sure to win

??

I sacrificed, I rolled the dice  
I love the hood, I love my life  
[Verse 2 - Cam'Ron] See a boss I prepared to be  
When I walk away from a confrontation I aint scared of you I'm scared of me  
I got a gun, you dont so it flares you'll see  
After that a 5,000 volt chair for me  
So I move carefully, niggas dont care for me  
Who care I dont, you share I wont  
Calm down (uhuh) breathe again  
I dont do extortion unless I wanna recieve an end  
Talk to my money, first time I heard her speak (what she say)  
Thats word to me, told me I deserve to eat (what happened)  
Moved to a killa ave, right from a murder street (what you did)  
Rocked adida forms even though they hurt my feet (thats fucked up)  
I dont look in the sky, never mind stars  
You also find stars, right behind bars  
Snazz, Black, Do' on house arrest  
Zeke, shiek, wont even throw out the rest  
They wanted my ass right alongside zeke  
Turn myself in, nope play hide and go seek  
I'm gone, put the clip in the chrome  
Yeah i'm just like a fly, see the shit that i'm on  
And, hour after hour I would chill at the afterhours  
Where they flash the power, no bath or shower  
In that same spot, realize math is power  
So I pointed the mansion, that is ours  
[Chorus - Nicole Wray (x2)]

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