My Life (feat. Cee Lo Green)

Slaughterhouse

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Cee-Lo Green - Hook] This is my motherfucking life (my life, oh yeah) This is my motherfucking life (my life, oh yeah) This is my motherfucking life [Crooked I] S-L-A U-G-H T-E-R-H-O-U-S-E Yes we are the best in the biz The west in the bitch This Eastside money over coochie man 645 when dip through the burbs I be on my Gucci Man Smash on the gas, kick a bitch to the curb House in the hills, thousands and mills Getting wild in the field with your spouse in Brazil On ounces and pills, how does it feel? To count dollar bills that I found off skills Check it out, Jets fly private Nigga S5 Hybrid, baby test drive my whip Im in Bed Stuy with my chick On my westside fly shit Pulling out minks when the weather get chilly Left Eye side kick Now dont you niggas go chasing waterfalls These bitches wall to wall And they love [Hook x2]

This is my motherfucking life (my life, oh yeah)

This is my motherfucking life (my life, oh yeah)

Jets fly private, Nigga S5 Hybrid, Baby test drive my whip

This is my motherfucking life (my life, oh yeah)

Jets fly private, Nigga S5 Hybrid, Baby test drive my whip

This is my motherfucking life (my life, oh yeah)

This is my motherfucking life [Joell Ortiz]

Sometimes I look around and I just

I just cant believe it

Im on a high like a falsetto

Maybe thats why I feel like Im dreaming

My eyes just quit

Look what Im seeing, my life just shifted

I feel like Im breathing

Light that spliff, now I dont even smoke cause it burn my throat but tonight Im steaming Tron in my cup, holding mine up, toasting to the slut that I know Im gon fuck

In these five star sheets, put her right to sleep

Then kick the bitch out when I wake up

Even though baby girl got a large ol ass

I remember praying that my car goes last

Now my car so fast that I dont think youll understand it in a Murcielago dash
When you ride through the dirt and you work til it hurt than you end up on Marshalls staff
Hoping that your granny get to see you at the Grammys

Get a call from your family that your grandma passed

Then you know what you promised her
So that you stay hot as a, thermometer, dipped in lava

So proud to be part of a conglomerate, like this

[Hook]

[Cee-Lo Green - Bridge]

Every time that they? us

Put your hands up high if youre happy you made it

Its a been a sleep when I say it

Since Im alive might as well celebrate

[Hook]

[Joe Budden]

What a success story

When the film plays it gets less gory

My son didnt know who his pop was for years

Now its less Maury, God put it there as a test for me

Used to walk around with a vest at 40

Cops tryna mess hall me

Now babes with the 44Fs adore me

I took the rock and a hard place and made the best orgy

Now the fans approach I get paranoid

Where Im from tell me never let youre guard rest

But its simple to disregard stress

Hoes run to the pole and they far fetched

[Royce Da 5'9"]

Now jets fly high shit

That Panamera Porsche thats Ryans fly whip

As a kid I was playing tag, now Im it!

For those of yall that dont remember me

Im a Detroit old Parker

Went from no office to offers

I told yall I would get my daddy out the post office

And so far I dont really need to own my city

Just as long as the D is on my fitted

My sons and my daughter and my wife is along for the ride

This is the motherfucking life

[Hook]

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/