

# My Life

## C-Murder

My lifeMy block, my spot, my stop stay hot  
My truck, stay dropped, my weight stay glocked  
My city, my hoes, my friends, my foes  
Everybody knows, keep it real or get John Doe'dMy hair stay nappy, stay bush, stay twist  
My attitude is shitty, my hands stay fist  
My house stay searched, my cars stay getting stopped  
Haters they hate, they wanna see me in a boxBut my bulletproof vests, they protecting my chest  
Life ain't nothing but a test, it's a big ol' mess  
My money stay getting bigger, even when I'm in jail  
My name C lil' daddy, that mean you better chillMy life, my life, my life  
My life ain't right, so I'ma fight all night  
My life, my life, my life  
This be the truest shit I ever said, feel meMy life, my life, my life  
My life ain't right, so I'ma fight all night  
My life, my life, my life  
This be the truest shit I ever said, feel meMy dog, my ace, boy wanna take my place  
My nigga turned sour, when I went upstate  
Use to be my homie, till I caught this case  
Now I wanna slap the taste, I can't waitMy stash, my connect, my ends, my Benz  
My God, please forgive me for all my sins  
My hood, my crew, we do what G's do  
Best believe I'ma ride for TRU, that's my crewStarted small time, dope game dope mayn cocaine  
This is not a joke, mayn, this my flow, mayn  
This be the truest shit I ever said  
This my life, behind this I might wind up deadMy life, my life, my life  
My life ain't right, so I'ma fight all night  
My life, my life, my life  
This be the truest shit I ever said, feel meMy life, my life, my life  
My life ain't right, so I'ma fight all night  
My life, my life, my lifeMy moves stay calculated, my eyes is wide open  
I'm scoping while these niggaz hoping, I'm slipping while they scoping  
The streets is treacherous, elements is trying to test us  
We take pills make it easy to respect usProject buildings drug sellers and bank tellers  
I'm getting letters from all these hunts and golder fellas  
My mission is simple, my music shine even when I'm gone  
My life, my debt, my last breath every day alongMy life, my life, my life  
My life ain't the same, it shows  
My life, my life, my life  
They got me knocking on heaven's do'sMy life, my life, my life

This be, the truest shit I ever said  
My life, my life, my life  
A nigga might wind up deadMy life, my struggle, my pain  
I make moves, the way I make moves  
Choose it's real street shit  
No love, no love at allHuh 2005  
Stay alive, don't die, that's how we rideYou can't home me  
You can't home me  
You can't home me

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