

# 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

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