

My Life

Paul Wall

[Chorus: x4]

Y'all don't know a thing, about my life
(my life) my life (my life) In my life, a lot of haters talking shit

And I might, expose you hoes you out this bitch

And I ride, with the nine I won't fall or slip

If I die, they still will not get off my dick

But I try, to survive like Destiny's Child

And I smile, cause they been trying to test me a while

But I cry, cause not all my partnas alive

But I smile, cause I know all my partnas with God

In my life, a lot of haters baller blocking my shine

I stay calm, even though I ought to drop em a nine

In my life, I make cash using hoes

And my Sprite, is purple so I'm moving slow

On my side, my dogs moving rocks and hay

And I slide, by how I'm chopping blades

When I drive, I got a big cup of syrup

When I glide, I ride with a couple birds

In my life, I feel like I stand alone

But you still wouldn't leave, out of San Anton'

When I die, don't cry get high for me

So you can feel, like you flying in the sky with me [Chorus: x4] In my life, I went from a straw hat to a crown

I been through a few up's, and a whole lot of downs

I take the good with the bad, however the ball bounce

And lately, I've been walking on dangerous ground

It feels like my own partnas, don't want me around

Cause everybody in my crew, be trying to argue me down

They telling me I changed, and I'm not the same

But for the past three years, I've been saying the same thang

I've done a lot of dirt, but I don't brag about it

And since I don't rap about it, you don't know jack about it

People see me being friendly, and they think they know me

But just cause I shake your hand, don't mean you my homie

I got a personality complex, man I'm so complex

But if you come with plex, this ain't fun plex

I'm walking straight, but my mind's in a maze

The only thing that I'm afraid of, is being afraid

I done stared death in the face, I ain't budge one inch

He here beating up myself, and I still don't flinch

Somebody pinch me, I hope I'm dreaming
I'm searching inside my heart, trying to find the meaning of my life[Chorus: x4]Y'all don't know shit, about my
life

It ain't all about the hoes, gold and ice
I go from down to up, up to down
In a blink of an eye, smiles turn to frowns
Kings get crowned, the rich get rich
Where everybody live, screaming life is a bitch
I ball in the mix, and keep to myself
I don't just want to be, another book on the shelf
A lot of y'all fakers, faking the game
I'm one of the real niggas, that's bringing the pain
I've seen hard times, so I spit hard rhymes
I've been around, different people of all kinds
And to this day, I got a few riddle friends
Too many of y'all, that's so fake and pretend
To be what you not, that's why you get got
Don't fuck with my life, that's all that I gotMy life-my life-my life-my life, is all I got
Fuck with my life-my life-my life-my life, and you will get dropped[Chorus: x4]

Songwriters

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