

My Life

Bad Boy's Da Band

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Sara in background saying welcome]

[Fred/Miami]

This Crazy

I'm Thankful

Yea

Welcome Welcome[Ness]

Life is what you make it

you gotta put in hard work

yea cant let nobody hold you down baby[Verse 1 (Ness)]

hit tha bricks chicks like damn where you been lord

locked up wit a bad case of hemorriods

writtin n fightin trifflin rhymes

about tha life n tha times wit niggaz on tha grind

white collared criminals climb the corporate ladder

while niggaz like me gotta sell coke n crack

riskin my freedom boxed up missin a season

itz a setup hypothetically speakin

even my pops was knocked ova tickets for speeding

drinkin n drivin i aint forget he think i forgot him

my mom got grey hairs from worrying sick

and my sister got a house now pushing a stick

just a lil something to get her from a to b

ya'll got nowhere to go come and stay wit me

wit a niece and a nephew dat love me to death

my little brother nick I guess he'z loving whatz left[Chorus (Sara)]

Life is what u make it

though it may sound basic

going through some bad times

while were faithful for the goodtimes yea

though we must build up tha strength to carry on

welcome to my world

welcome welcome[Verse 2 (Fred)]

I remember 1 morning when i was cooking tha O out tha blue i heard a knock @ tha door
i looked through tha peep whole and itz a feen n he needed some coke
and at tha time i really needed his dough
but i know the rules
you never sell crack where you rest at
'cause haterz send shellz where ya chest at
in my case them motherfuckers sent shellz where my vest at
found ou ti aint dead give dem a spot to rest at
i found out bout there spot had to go and x that
my eyes red against cyclops call me tha x man
i think god just for every blessin though tha roads got tough thankz for every lesson
i carry loads at times even though it get stressin
i remember stickin tha clip in stopped and den second guessing
i couldnt stand tha rain of tha new edition
tha fast lane had me layin in the cool whip business[Chorus (Sara)]
Life is what u make it
though it may sound basic
going through some bad times
while were faithful for the goodtimes yea
though we must build up tha strength to carry on
welcome to my world
welcome welcome[Verse 3 (Babs)]
High heads and high school dropouts
little girlz wit there stomachs popped out
i seen it all
niggaz stretched out by tha corner store
life nomore
dont think small im getting focused
in tha crib writin rhymes while im smokin
while niggaz on tha block totin i'll see them lata
my moms make paper but cheat wit her cash
ask for a pair of kicks she tell me ask my dad
so i'd rather hit tha ave n knock off roucka
100 pack in tha pocket of my guess jean skirt
still tryna get a deal on tha side
battle bitches outside in front of kennedy fried
alot of niggaz wanna see me shine
but i still got tha lanes laggin behind
hatin on mine itz nothin
imma get to tha top regardless
got love for female rappers but think im tha hardest[Chorus (Sara)]
Life is what u make it
though it may sound basic
going through some bad times
while were faithful for the goodtimes yea

though we must build up tha strength to carry on
welcome to my world
welcome welcome[Repeat Chorus 2x]

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