

# My Life

K. Michelle

My life, my life,Â this is my life  
Uh oh What you know bout the grind in the streets  
He move and work out of town every week  
I know about it  
I know about it  
What y'all know bout them girls on the pole  
She make her money every night,Â taking off her clothes  
I know about it  
Yep I know about it oh 'Cause all my life I've been struggling and stressing  
That's why I come up in this bitch with aggression  
Where I'm from, niggas every day  
Bet you ain't never seen a nigga die in your face The life the life, the sacrifice  
The grind and the grind you get sometimes  
I know about it  
Don't judge if you know nothing bout it  
We try and try to live it right  
But we get blinded by the light, oh oh  
I know about it  
Don't judge if you don't know nothin' about it oh These niggas turnin' hoes into wives  
Went in raw now you stuck with her for life  
I know about it  
Bet y'all know something about it  
Three years he been doing the same thing  
You can hang it up you'll never get a ring  
'Cause I know about it  
Bet I know some thing about it ohÂ 'Cause all my life I've been struggling and stressing  
That's why I come up in this bitch with aggression  
Where I'm from it ain't flowers and candy  
I'm just happy the life didn't get me The life the life, the sacrifice  
The grind and the grind you get sometimes  
I know about it  
Don't judge if you don't know nothin' about it  
We try and try to live right  
But we get blinded by the light, oh oh  
I know about it  
Don't judge if you don't know nothin' about it (ah yeah) I take the life the life  
The streets is a bitch and I made her my wife wife)  
I made her my wife,Â I couldn't afford but I made her my price  
'Cause under the lights the money the cars

Even the ice I wanted it all  
So we was up nights from sellin' the raw  
And ducking them D from a hell of charge  
I wanted to shine amongst with the stars  
I wanted to grind they telling me nah  
I felt like these niggas was telling me starve  
My mama she told me I'm headed for bars (bars)  
And where did it take me (take me)  
To a cell and a yard (yard)  
Running bar with the killers (killers)  
Talking fellas and all The life the life, the sacrifice  
The grind and the grindÂ you get sometimes  
I know about it  
Don't judge if you don't know nothin' about it  
We try and try to live right  
But we get blinded by the life oh oh  
I know about it  
Don't judge if you don't know nothin' about it oh You got the right one  
You got the right one  
I just really hate you  
All that game you been running now it's time that I played you  
Yeah  
And why I let you do me  
Like go wild on you and right through me  
But you didn't find the right one to make love,Â fuck you  
And all that  
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