

C-Murder

"My Life"

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My life

My 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'd

My 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 box

But 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 chill

My 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 me

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My 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 wait

My 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 crew

Started 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 dead

My 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 me

My life, my life, my life
My life ain't right, so I'ma fight all night
My life, my life, my life

My 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 us

Project 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 along

My 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's

My life, my life, my life
This be, the truest shit I ever said
My life, my life, my life
A nigga might wind up dead

My life, my struggle, my pain
I make moves, the way I make moves
Choose it's real street shit
No love, no love at all

Huh 2005
Stay alive, don't die, that's how we ride

You can't home me
You can't home me
You can't home me

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