

Chamillionaire "Void In My Life"

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When I look back at my life
I realize, realize something ain't right
I'm missing You Lord, in my life make it right

I got something to decide
Just wanna make, wanna make everything right
'Cause there's a huge void
A huge void in my life make it right

I'm staring up at the Pope, it soak it up while he spoke it
Mesmerized and repeated, like he the author that
wrote it
The broads are the ones I love just don't wanna be the
corporate
So waiting for death to approach this take the time to
say no sis

I don't hate ya, for having these little seeds
At 17, best believe they're a beautiful breeze
Of fresh air when their's nothing else I usually need
Just a smile look at 'em now hoping you just believe

And my broad been in place forever I'm gone but I'm
chasing cheddar
Been gone could of kept it going with a poem or a basic
letter
But naw I just hate to tell her try hard but I didn't let her
The groupies get at your boy but you're my Cinderella

Look girl we can make it better but there's a gift and a
curse
While you healing a nigga feelings, yours are usually
hurt
It ain't amount of cash on earth to match what you
really worth
Know your turf has been the church that's where you
put in work

And you put in overtime because you know the sign
And most danger that I've been lately rap is mo' than
rhymes
But you still hold me down I'ma do way mo' this time

Got some time that I need to manage girl you know
that's right

And that's spoken like a true deacon 'cause even to
see you sleeping
That comfortably ain't enough for me anything that you
needing
I'll cease anything that squeaks and cease any sink
that leaks
Ain't nothing gon' interrupt, your sleep deep into them
sheets and peep

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How your father call the police, have your mama put in
the jail
When the arguments always started and ended up in a
cell
Hard to it was the thought of this ring that you use to
wear
As I darted out the apartment and pawned it to get the
bail

Argument after argument drama wasn't hitting well
Target it ain't no harm in it smart so I didn't tell
God that it was the hardest yeah life was a living hell
Spent part of it steady dodging it charging off in the
trails

Father say he a Muslim your mama say she a Christian
The Bible or the Koran which one would you be picking
The cards are in your palm ain't really no use in
tripping
Be true to the one you choose ain't really no use in
switching

Yeah they gon' have to be mad at us choice is
something I had to trust
Standing up 'cause I had enough for my blessings not
adding up
Take too many things for granted right after that metal
gedal bust
Somebody's life is missing that's when the spirit
grabbing us

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A religion is what you missing someone tell me how
can it
Make people panic mention God and all the weak
people vanish
Take God your woman and your family even your own
life for granted
Until you slanted on the planet with your face in the
granite

And I won't have it I don't wanna see my coaching
divided
So I decided to remind it there's a choice and provide it
So put your ego to the side soon as you standing
beside it
Raise your right hand and let the spirit know it's invited

Don't need to fight it I just wanna make it right 'fore
they bury me
'Cause the truth is like therapy plus my conscience is
tearing me
Into pieces as deadly was dealt was not even fair to me
To the soldiers that passed in the game we missing
you terribly

Thank my family especially in my mind like telepathy
Staying humbles the recipe keep my faith and he
blessing me
I use the energy left in me to make sure they
respecting me
Walk the steps of my destiny like I know he protecting
me

I'm a leader believe the people won't get to see less of
me
No they won't see the death of me or no police
arresting me
I live life so successfully and just show 'em the best of
me
On another level mentally this position was meant for
me

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'Cause there's a huge void
A huge void in my life make it right, my life

Chamillitary Mayne

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