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## Big Country "My Life"

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[Chorus x1.5: Killah Priest] My life, though things may seem hard My life, I know I can depend on God My life, things might not always go right My life, but at the end I'll see a bright light

[Killah Priest]

So many types of women, a life that I was livin' The clubs, the thugs, the nights that I would give in It didn't feel right in my system but I was with 'em Trying to fight the feeling but I was just like a victim Caught up in the rhythm of dough I was spendin' Drinking down venom, the bacardi and lemon The bartender grinnin', the party's just beginning And I was sent into it, it was probably endin' I mean the stars, the cars, the cards that you charge To the brauds that you meet at the bar, it's all a mirage I even ignored my true calling from God Hid like Jonah in the club with bottles of corona Surrounded by models and owners, and cronic smokers

The ones that you find in a coma, play the corners Gun holder sprayed the foreigners But today I'm no longer, much stronger Witness my song, cuz

[Chorus x2: Killah Priest (singer)] My life, money, girls and material things In my life, it means alot to a player when he's chasing his dream My life, it takes alot to turn a player around My life, especially in the playa moment when he lays on the ground (In my life)

[Killah Priest]

Taking straight shots of liquor, leave a spot on my liver Bustin' shots at my niggaz praying cops come quicker Cuz the life I got, somethin' not to live for My kid's 4' 5", and 12, surviving hell My nigga Boog died in jail, the rest of my niggaz crying bail

Laying in an iron cell, I tried going to church But it seems like the Pastor keep molding a verse Until my mom go in her purse The Lord knowing I search, I needed therapy My heart's beating heavily, I'm seeking heavenly For the rest of me, my man says stay weeded, that's

the recipe

Until the cops arrested me

My destiny is to leave a legacy, I don't have much But if the Lord credit me, you'd see the best of me I found a new life the day within the Bible page While the popcorn's in the microwave, I hop on a tidal wave

I'm being stress free, I can do it if you let me If I'm wrong then correct, or it just could be Or it just could be

[Chorus x2: Killah Priest (singer)]

My life, money, girls and material things In my life, it means alot to a player when he's chasing his dream My life, it takes alot to turn a player around My life, especially in the playa moment when he lays on the ground

(In my life)

[Killah Priest]

Since this record is nearly over, bring the song to it's closin'

Jahova, lights that novas over life and cultures I'm seein' nights turn solar, ultra brightens the globe up I roll up to niggaz with no luck, slow bucks Spent, hold up, silly cops coppin' doughnuts from bakeries

Shootouts awaken the seeds, D's chasin' the thieves In projects hoping to receive large checks For their children, police and the mayor chillin' While they're the biggest villians of them all I'm building with the children by the mall

I hear the rumors saying "Priest be on some other shit Trying to unite the bloods and crips"

To show 'em how to overthrow this government I start spazzin', talking about the mothership Throwin' off my publicist and start talking about the Hebrew covenant

While I'm still thuggin' it, I keep it real, that's why they lovin' it

In my life...

[Chorus x2: Killah Priest (singer)]

My life, money, girls and material things In my life, it means alot to a player when he's chasing his dream My life, it takes alot to turn a player around My life, especially in the playa moment when he lays on the ground (In my life)

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