

## **Killah Priest**

### **"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, 'cause

[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  
'cause 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)]

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[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)]

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his dream  
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