Marie Digby "My Life"

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And I'm grindin' til I'm tired They say "You ain't grindin' til you're tired" So I'm grindin' with my eyes wide Looking to find A way Through the day A light For the night Dear Lord, you've done took so many of my people but I'm just wonderin' why You haven't taken my life Like what the hell am I doing right?

[Verse 1:]

Take me away from the hood like a state penitentiary Take me away from the hood in the casket or a Bentley Take me away Like I overdosed on cocaine Or take me away like a bullet from Kurt Cobain Suicide I'm from a Windy City, like "Do or Die"

From a block close to where Biggie was crucified That was Brooklyn's Jesus

Shot for no reason

And you wonder why Kanye wears Jesus pieces?

'Cause that's Jesus people

And The Game, he's the equal

Hated on so much, "The Passion of Christ" need a sequel

Yeah, like Roc-a-fella needed Sigel

Like I needed my father, but he needed a needle

[Chorus:]

And I'm grindin' til I'm tired They say "You ain't grindin' til you tired" So I'm grindin' with my eyes wide

Looking to find

A way Through the day

A light For the night

Dear Lord, you've done took so many of my people but

I'm just wonderin' why

You haven't taken

Like what the hell am I doing right?

(My Life) [x3]

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