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Nicki French "Autobiography"

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[Chorus:]

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May the lord protect me as the world gets hectic My voice projected my life reflected

Daddy was a crack feind 2 in the morning had us running down the street like a track team

[Verse 1:]

When he burnt the house down n my mother was in it How could I forget it the, pain infinite She's my queen and I ain't even british She's the only reason that I went to school and I finished She told me that I had talent Got on her knees and prayed for me when I started being violent She saw something in me that, until this day I don't know if I could be dat But I'm a die tryin and when I'm done cryin Grab the iron And black out like I'm retiring Nightmares of you killing my mother The reason that I sleep with my head under the covers N should a thrown a book at, ch'you cause I hate you so much that it burn when I look at ch'you

[Chorus: x2] May the lord protect me as the world gets hectic my voice projected my life reflected

[Verse 2:] Damn I wanna run to you Hold you n kiss you tell you how I miss you Thought I would have a son for you But now it's official it's over and I can't let you go But I gotta let you know all the s*** I did make it feel like I'm dyin real slow, cause no one understands me they don't know what to do when I'm hurt when I'm angry You was my friend and my man and my daddy, You was there when that b**** tried to stab me

anything I ever needed knew you had me Cause of you all them chicks could'ntstand me So why hurt you that's the question It took this long for me to learn my lesson Cause now all I want is peace and get drama I finally understand the true meaning of karma

[Chorus: x2]

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Please baby forgive me, mommy was young, mommy was to busy tryna have fun now I pat myself on the back for sending you back cause god knows I was better than that to conceive then leave you the concept alone seems evil I'm trapped in my concience I adhear to the nonsense listened to people who told me I wasn't ready for you But how the f*** would they know wat I was ready to do And of course it wasn't your fault It's like I feel it in the air, I hear you sayin mommy don't cry can't you see I'm right here I gotta let you know what you mean to me when I'm sleeping I see you in my dreams with me wish I could touch your little face or just hold your little hand if it's part of gods plan, maybe we can met again

[Chorus: x2]

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