

## Princess

### "My Life"

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(C. Kirschner)

Produced by Curtis Curtis and Concetta (BMI)

Drums/Keys: Curtis Curtis and Concetta

End Live Drums/Guitar: Concetta Percussion: Curtis

End Bass: Walter Sipser

This is a story from my life see I wouldn't want to lie  
getting on by with my lullaby  
And all a my friends getting high mens holler holler hi  
all the time  
But I can't find no man to love me  
Sometimes I get up I'm down I feel deadened hurt  
headed I'm down so I sweat it  
Through my day this ain't the way chained to the desk  
mess hurt wrists phone fits and post-its  
I heard it gonna change but see you in it hard to see  
the final minute when  
The world is yours all yours  
I'll get it I mean it And in the evenin, I'm alone  
Not by the phone but I'm alone yo  
Persevere all my fears try to weigh me down look  
around my ceilin's peelin  
Rap deal you feelin I ain't now  
Do it myself independent gotta try, no lie/ ain't No Limit  
kid no Majors  
Gonna fuck me up right  
I just want to sing a song about my life, my life

This is a story from my life see I wouldn't want to lie  
getting on by with my lullaby  
And all a my friends getting high mens holler holler hi  
all the time  
But I can't find no man to love me

I'm sweet like nickel candy debutante on the street  
what in heat  
Caught you haulin at me, mind stallin at me  
Need you workin for me, need you talkin to me, not  
something fuckin on me  
What  
I'm patient like a doctor got the stock of proper genius

hottest Venus

On top I'll stop your heart drop your jaw right to your  
pe-better heed this

Queen of Mt. Olympus can't resist the goddess honest  
The kind you never/always take home to your mamas  
Accomplish what no other can treat you like no other  
man

Understand this mad mind body you ain't seen in a  
woman

My mommy possessed this passed this on/ dad made  
me strong played me mad songs growin up

Told me I be the one well I want the one/levels deep  
and heart drum beat

Boom beat boom beat

But complex properties of my mind keep em 10 steps  
behind /takin mad time to find a guy it ain't right  
Worthy of my lullaby it ain't right/ try to keep this shit  
inside it ain't right it ain't right

All night I can drive you wild, the sex the intellect get  
respect fuck the cheddar/better bet

I'm the next to get mine find mine it's alright but  
sometimes it hurts my mind

(CHORUS)

Word to God

I'll be the best girl you ever got, I'll keep it so hot  
I'll just never stop

I got the plot locked, I got no guns cocked

And if you with me let me hear you say Nana

I'm sure that this is more than you can handle

This example/ coming from a girl placed high up on the  
mantle

Hold a candle to it, sick of the predicament

Tired of the bull thick headed, need a sedative to get  
at it, well I invented it.

My case in point I would anoint you my prince

Love you head toe to fingerprints all benefits laugh and  
count all our kids,

Make all our bids

Butterfly kiss with our lids/Let's make it come all to this

Gem at the precipice of the palace/ drink from my  
chalice

Never be jealous, no malice, I'll be your ballast

When winds blow on I'll stand strong

When winds blow on I'll stand strong.

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