

Sryan

"My Life"

Visit "[My Life](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Adam Maples]

My life, my life, my life is such a pain in the hole

[Sryan]

In my life, a lot of haters talking shit
And I might, expose you hoes you out this bitch
And I ride, with the nine I won't fall or slip
If I die, they still will not get off my dick
But I try, to survive like Destiny's Child
And I smile, cause they been trying to test me a while
But I cry, cause not all my partnas alive
But I smile, cause I know all my partnas with God
In my life, a lot of haters baller blocking my shine
I stay calm, even though I ought to drop em a nine
In my life, I make cash using hoes
And my Sprite, is purple so I'm moving slow
On my side, my dogs moving rocks and hay
And I slide, by how I'm chopping blades
When I drive, I got a big cup of syrup
When I glide, I ride with a couple birds
In my life, I feel like I stand alone
But you still wouldn't leave, out of San Anton'
When I die, don't cry get high for me
So you can feel, like you flying in the sky with me
In my life, I went from a straw hat to a crown
I been through a few up's, and a whole lot of downs
I take the good with the bad, however the ball bounce
And lately, I've been walking on dangerous ground
It feels like my own partnas, don't want me around
Cause everybody in my crew, be trying to argue me
down
They telling me I changed, and I'm not the same
But for the past three years, I've been saying the same
thang
I've done a lot of dirt, but I don't brag about it
And since I don't rap about it, you don't know jack
about it
People see me being friendly, and they think they know
me
But just cause I shake your hand, don't mean you my
homie

I got a personality complex, man I'm so complex
But if you come with plex, this ain't fun plex
I'm walking straight, but my mind's in a maze
The only thing that I'm afraid of, is being afraid
I done stared death in the face, I ain't budge one inch
He here beating up myself, and I still don't flinch
Somebody pinch me, I hope I'm dreaming
I'm searching inside my heart, trying to find the
meaning of my life

[Sryan]

Y'all don't know a thing, about my life
(my life) my life (my life)

[Adam Maples]

Y'all don't know shit, about my life
It ain't all about the hoes, gold and ice
I go from down to up, up to down
In a blink of an eye, smiles turn to frowns
Kings get crowned, the rich get rich
Where everybody live, screaming life is a bitch
I ball in the mix, and keep to myself
I don't just wanna be, another book on the shelf
A lot of y'all fakers, faking the game
I'm one of the real niggaz, that's bringing the pain
I've seen hard times, so I spit hard rhymes
I've been around, different people of all kinds
And to this day, I got a few riddle friends
Too many of y'all, that's so fake and pretend
To be what you not, that's why you get got
Don't fuck with my life, that's all that I got
In All Black Like A Funeral
Hustling All Night To Stack Numeros
Serve Them Up Something Wrong Like A Kunero
I'm In Love With Dead Men But No Bruno Bro
I'm Talking Presidents Fresher Then Peppermints
Grinding Till You Working On Your Worker
Consettlement
My Settlements Get Money And Keep It Trill
And I Ain't Stopping Till The Earth Stays Still
A Wild One For Real My Grind Never Yeal
Paper Chasing While You With Your Girl Watching Dr
Phil
And Fuck How You Feel What You Thinking And Say
Get You Wig Split Open Like A Filet
Hoodies and Chests Uh Blow
I'm Back From The Death Like The Crow
All Black Trucks strapped Up Like Fo Fo
I'm All One Act Up There Here I go
And That's Just The Wanted Black Maserlagi
That's Just The Phone We Like To Party

Dausk To The Morning I Got A Man Deep Like A coffin
The Pink Dolphins Got Him Freaking Like Caution
The Vs Are Awesome we Spitting All You See Is
Exhaustion
I'm Paranoid Detour Touring Home
We Don't Say Two Wongs On The Same Phone
That's how The Games Dumb
All you girls out there just keep wearing your knickers
And don't be so uncool

[Adam Maples]

Y'all don't know a thing, about my life
(my life) my life (my life)

[Sryan]

Time Flys When You're Dancing On The Clouds
Grills Got 'Em Seeing Stars Swear It Was Tinsletown
I'm Holding It Down Profile Is Profound
And Profit For Seeing Profit Post It Ten Toes Down
See I Get It Year Round I Serve 'Em Like Supenas
On The Meal Boat Tippy Toe Struting Like Ballerinas
Fresher Then The Cleaners 8 Series Beamers
If You Jealous And Hating You Can Eat Our Whole Penis
Tv Johnny P's Mouth Piece Reign
Educated Dime Giving Einstein Brains
I'm a Get Mine Snow Summer And Rain
And Now I'm Clocking My Game
Hold Up Lane
Man I Ain't Got No Friends Motherfuck All Ya'll
But When The Shit Goes Down I'm The One Ya'll Call
Like I Ain't Good Enough To Kick It
But I'm Good Enough To Crick It
Tell The Truth Ya'll Ain't Ready Ya I'm The One Whos
Really With It
For The Ones Who Really Down There's Nothing But
Love
But For You Fakers And Haters Man There's Nothing But
Slugs
Catch Your Fame Get To Busting That's The End Of
Discussion
You Need To Quit With All That Tough Talk Huffin And
Puffin
Fuck Puffing We Could Do It We Could Go From The
Shoulders
And When You Get Stomped Out I Bet You Run With The
Rollers
Game Goofy As A Groupie Need To Stay In Your Lane
And Slow Your Motherfucking Roller Don't Be Saying My
Name
Bitch!

[Sryan]

Y'all don't know a thing, about my life
(my life) my life (my life)

[Adam Maples]

Y'all don't know a thing, about my life
(my life) my life (my life)

[Sryan]

Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

[Adam Maples]

Y'all don't know a thing, about my life
(my life) my life (my life)

Visit [Sryan](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.