

## Summer Brooks

### "My Life"

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Chorus:

My life runnin round my head, people given me bread,  
wat if I be dead

[Verse 1]

Walk in the house my moma cryin off some pills  
Sit down tryna tell her chill,  
My moma brung us in this world,  
I been liven here since I was a little girl,  
I should hav blacked out n wish I wasn't in this world,  
People smile in my face lyke I'm in this weiry twirl,  
Some people don't lyke me cuz I'm daddys lil gurl,  
Wat if I die n dnt come back,  
God knows I'm betta than that,

Chorus:

My life runnin round my head, people given me bread,  
wat if I be dead

[Verse 2]

The next day walk up in the street trying to find sumthn  
to eat,  
When I creep in the sheets lyke I'm in beat,  
Trying to find peace,  
But it's hard for me to cheat,  
In the streets sellin drugs,  
Look at my life it's like a thug,  
Blood in my eyes, praying to god hoping I wnt die,  
N this the end, hope I can pray again!

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