

Slaughter

"My Life"

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

[Cee-lo green - hook]

This is my motherfucking life (my life, oh yeah)

This is my motherfucking life (my life, oh yeah)

This is my motherfucking life

[Crooked I]

S-l-a u-g-h t-e-r-h-o-u-s-e

Yes we are the best in the biz

The west in the bitch

This eastside money over coochie man

645 when dip through the burbs

I be on my gucci man

Smash on the gas, kick a bitch to the curb

House in the hills, thousands and mills

Getting wild in the field with your spouse in brazil

On ounces and pills, how does it feel?

To count dollar bills that I found off skills

Check it out, jets fly private

Nigga s5 hybrid, baby test drive my whip

I'm in bed stuy with my chick

On my westside fly shit

Pulling out minks when the weather get chilly

Left eye side kick

Now don't you niggas go chasing waterfalls

These bitches wall to wall

And they love...

[Hook x2]

This is my motherfucking life (my life, oh yeah)

This is my motherfucking life (my life, oh yeah)

Jets fly private, nigga s5 hybrid, baby test drive my whip

This is my motherfucking life (my life, oh yeah)

Jets fly private, nigga s5 hybrid, baby test drive my whip

This is my motherfucking life (my life, oh yeah)

This is my motherfucking life

[Joell ortiz]

Sometimes I look around and I just

I just can't believe it

I'm on a high like a falsetto
Maybe that's why I feel like I'm dreaming
My eyes just quit
Look what I'm seeing, my life just shifted
I feel like I'm breathing
Light that spliff, now I don't even smoke cause it burn
my throat but tonight I'm steaming
'Tron in my cup, holding mine up, toasting to the slut
that I know I'm gon' fuck
In these five star sheets, put her right to sleep
Then kick the bitch out when I wake up
Even though baby girl got a large ol' ass
I remember praying that my car goes last
Now my car so fast that I don't think you'll understand it
in a murcielago dash
When you ride through the dirt and you work til it hurt
than you end up on marshall's staff
Hoping that your granny get to see you at the
grammy's
Get a call from your family that your grandma passed
Then you know what you promised her
So that you stay hot as a, thermometer, dipped in lava
So proud to be part of a conglomerate, like this

[Hook]

[Cee-lo green - bridge]
Every time that they? us
Put your hands up high if you're happy you made it
It's a been a sleep when I say it

[Hook]

[Joe budden]
What a success story
When the film plays it gets less gory
My son didn't know who his pop was for years
Now it's less maury, god put it there as a test for me
Used to walk around with a vest at 40
Cops tryna mess hall me
Now babes with the 44f's adore me
I took the rock and a hard place and made the best
orgy
Now the fans approach I get paranoid
Where I'm from tell me never let you're guard rest
But it's simple to disregard stress
Hoes run to the pole and they far fetched

[Royce da 5'9"]
Now jets fly high shit
That panamera porsche that's ryan's fly whip

As a kid I was playing tag, now I'm it!
For those of ya'll that don't remember me
I'm a detroit old parker
Went from no office to offers
I told ya'll I would get my daddy out the post office
And so far I don't really need to own my city
Just as long as the d is on my fitted
My sons and my daughter and my wife is along for the
ride
This is the motherfucking life

[Hook]

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.