

## Swollen Members "My Life"

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### "My Life"

*[Chorus: MadChild]*

How did this get outta control (outta control)  
I gotta learn how to leave it alone (leave it alone)  
How did these pills get control of my life  
They got a hold of my life, I need control of my life  
back [x2]

*[Hook: MadChild]*

10's, 20's 40's, 80's  
MadChild popping more pills than Slim Shady  
Cash, cars, strippers, models traded all of that for little  
pills in a bottle  
Oxys, Percocet, Vicodin, Somas doesn't really matter  
long as I am in a coma  
My family and my friends say enough is enough  
This is MadChild's life and I'm fucking it up

*[Verse 1: MadChild]*

Constipated, only shit when I'm concentrated  
MadChild try to catch and I'm constant faded  
The promoter's happy if the little monster made it  
Known for skipping shows but known for ripping flows  
Was known for stacking gwap, rocking shows and  
hitting hoes  
Now waking up to pay the bill is fucking typical  
I'm watching porno but my dick ain't hard  
People look at me like who the fuck is this retard  
All I do is watch movies, stoned alone on my couch  
Passed out with a lit cigarette in my mouth  
I got cigarette holes on my couch, on my clothes  
Cigarette burns in my house on the floor  
Doing a head nod pushing my whip through the streets  
But it's not to the beat its cause I'm falling asleep  
I got a monkey on my back dog enough is enough  
Cause this is MadChild's life and I'm fucking it up

*[Chorus x2]*

*[Hook]*

*[Verse 2: MadChild]*

Had myself an intervention, dragged my ass to rehab  
Love God but prayed so much I should have bought  
kneepads  
There's too many rules to follow that shit was making  
me mad  
Sit and talk to strangers and I listen to feedback  
Hi! My name is  
MadChildmy name is  
Quit drugs, go back to being drunk and famous  
20 days later I was back on the plane  
25 days later back at it again  
I was back in outer space like an astronaut  
With a box of cracker jacks and an astropop  
Popping pills like candy, so much candy  
My tummy looking like the late John Candy  
My girl get mad cause I don't get randy  
That's about the time Viagra come in handy  
Aw man, come on dog enough is enough  
This is MadChild's life and I'm fucking it up

*[Chorus x2]*

*[Hook: MadChild]*

10's, 20's 40's, 80's  
Asher Roth sounds exactly like Slim Shady  
Cash, cars, strippers, models traded all of that for little  
pills in a bottle  
Oxys, Percocet, Vicodin, Somas doesn't really matter  
long as I am in a coma  
My family and my friends say enough is enough  
This is MadChild's life and I'm fucking it up

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