

My Life

Big Tymers

I done teached and talked, walked away and fought
Went from cussin' and bustin', hustle from day to dark
Turned nothin' to somethin', introduced to stunnin'
In my life, in my life I done caused some hurt

And I done did some good, said I can't even when I could
I was stopped and tested fingerprinted and arrested
In my life, in my life, just say no when I really meant yes

I'm gon' smoke all night 'til it hurt my chest
Slim told me over the years that shit gon' tear up careers
In yo life, in yo life, what'chu gon' do when snakes come to yo crew?

I'm a get on my knees and ask the Lord, please
Separate good from fake and the love and the hate
In my life, in my life

I mean fuck, I done had a rough life you know what I'm sayin'
B.G. lived that thug life, I done done it all in my life
I done done time, I done lived in group homes
I been on the third floor of hospitals

I mean it's just been a struggle for me
But now I'm on top you know what I'm sayin' and it ain't to turnin' back
And I take chances in whatever I do
'Cuz if I don't take chances I don't see the life after all

The night in the Rover when the niggas came over
You went out like a soldier and I still can't get over
What fake bitches done, done, got me clutchin' my gun

In this life, in this life I used to wonder why
All the good niggas die, why some soldier gotta suffer
And mothers gotta cry, why my daddy gotta lie
'Cuz he don't even try to be in my life, in my life

Take care of your crib where you lay down and live
Forget and forgive 'cuz you done put it through some shit
Had yo daughter and yo son been down since day one
In yo life, in yo life

What the fuck is wrong, you don't understand this song?
Tell yo momma you love her before she dead and gone
Nigga that don't quit that's some real ass shit
In this life, in this life

Man, I mean me Juvenile drugs tore my family up
I'm from the projects, so you know I just realized
What it means to be successful
'Cuz I been through all kinds of shit, man, bullshit

And I live through Baby, Slim and the Lord to help me
And I came to them as a real nigga
And I said, "Look dog, I'm tired of livin' like this, man"

I had pounds of coke, I had money to blow
I had a felony charge, I had to fight in the court

I had warrant reports, shot up cars before
In my life, my life, I got kids to feed

I got niggas to watch, I need a hundred mil
I need to get off the block, wear soldier Rees
In the gamblin' spot, in my life, my life
I could cook it and cut it, I could bag it and move it
I could toat in the budget, got money to prove it
I done flood the public, hope Beatrice'll do it

In my life, my life, now, my name is, Baby but the call me Bubba
Ain't a bitch that I know that can say that I love her
Gettin' pussy from a boss bitch wearin' a rubber

In my life, my life, let me stunt and shine, let me bling and floss
Let me ride without the law always searchin' my car
I just wanna chill fuck bitches and play, in my life, my life

Hoes cry in my world, give me that Baby shit
Goin' to the people knowin' that they made me and shit
You just don't know what I go through, in my life, my life
I got Bentleys and Jags got Prowlers and Vets
Got Benjamin's, Hummers, Cadillacs and vests

Condos and houses Cardiers and Rovers, in my life, my life
I got cars and broads with money to make
I got that brown wall and that white gate
Got bitches and hoes love that platinum and gold, in my life, my life

Beautiful Baby what's happenin', this Lil' Turk you heard me
One of the original hot boys, I done did it all you heard me
From runnin' through cuts and hallways
Runnin' through projects bustin' heads

Yeah, that's that lil' nigga Turk, young and thuggin' you heard me
I know you gonna let me do what I do
Don't hate me 'cuz I'm beautiful, you heard me

We on top now, nigga, no longer livin' that trife life, you heard me
Respect and a check we ain't doin' nothin' but poppin'
Bottles and fuckin' hoes
You heard me, makin' money that's all nigga uh, huh