

# My Life

C-Murder

My life

My block, my spot, my stop stay hot

My truck, stay dropped, my weight stay glocked

My city, my hoes, my friends, my foes

Everybody knows, keep it real or get John Doe'd

My hair stay nappy, stay bush, stay twist

My attitude is shitty, my hands stay fist

My house stay searched, my cars stay getting stopped

Haters they hate, they wanna see me in a box

But my bulletproof vests, they protecting my chest

Life ain't nothing but a test, it's a big ol' mess

My money stay getting bigger, even when I'm in jail

My name C lil' daddy, that mean you better chill

My life, my life, my life

My life ain't right, so I'ma fight all night

My life, my life, my life

This be the truest shit I ever said, feel me

My life, my life, my life

My life ain't right, so I'ma fight all night

My life, my life, my life

This be the truest shit I ever said, feel me

My dog, my ace, boy wanna take my place

My nigga turned sour, when I went upstate

Use to be my homie, till I caught this case

Now I wanna slap the taste, I can't wait

My stash, my connect, my ends, my Benz

My God, please forgive me for all my sins

My hood, my crew, we do what G's do

Best believe I'ma ride for TRU, that's my crew

Started small time, dope game dope mayn cocaine

This is not a joke, mayn, this my flow, mayn

This be the truest shit I ever said

This my life, behind this I might wind up dead

My life, my life, my life

My life ain't right, so I'ma fight all night

My life, my life, my life

This be the truest shit I ever said, feel me

My life, my life, my life

My life ain't right, so I'ma fight all night

My life, my life, my life

My moves stay calculated, my eyes is wide open

I'm scoping while these niggaz hoping, I'm slipping while they scoping

The streets is treacherous, elements is trying to test us

We take pills make it easy to respect us

Project buildings drug sellers and bank tellers

I'm getting letters from all these hunts and golder fellas

My mission is simple, my music shine even when I'm gone

My life, my debt, my last breath every day along

My life, my life, my life

My life ain't the same, it shows

My life, my life, my life

They got me knocking on heaven's do's

My life, my life, my life

This be, the truest shit I ever said

My life, my life, my life

A nigga might wind up dead

My life, my struggle, my pain

I make moves, the way I make moves

Choose it's real street shit

No love, no love at all

Huh 2005

Stay alive, don't die, that's how we ride

You can't home me

You can't home me

You can't home me