

My Life

David Banner

I can hear it in the cold of the night, ya'll niggas wanna take
ma life (oh)

I been tryin ta do right, but they still wanna take ma life (oh
)

I can hear it in the cold fo the night, ya'll niggas wanna take
ma life (oh)

I been tryin ta do right, but they still wanna take ma life (oh
)

I can feel it in the night time

I say the lord gave life, but these niggas wanna take mine

I heard it through the grapevine

They have to feel, they'd rather see me burnin in hell, n thats
the truth

They'll set you up got proof, think about the 12 diciples

With one trade it dead to christ, for small cheese

And they'll do it to me, damn and they'll do it to you

It only takes one in ya crew

To cock back, bla, and take ya life from you

To cock back, bla, and take ya life from you

Think about the slave trade, we sold our own juss to get paid

And all days its tha same thang, let ya braids hang

White folks contributed, its a gang bang

Dope slang, gain, mayn But we all some thugs

The same one that you love will kill ya ass for drugs

Come to the funeral with kisses and hugs

For ya mom, ya sister, ya brother and all

And really all they wanted was ta see ya fall

Bestfriend dead for these nigga can ball

Bestfriend dead so tha streets can ball

Sometimes I tend to lose my faith

Im askin god to hear ma case

If you could see it through ma eyes

They all wanna see me read my dimize

I feel alone to lose my mind

Beggin god juss send me a sign

Tryin to do the best that I can

Be a man and follow gods plan

I been tryin to do right but niggas wanna take my life

I been tryin to do right but niggas wanna take my life

I can hear it in the cold of the night, ya'll niggas wanna take
ma life (oh) I been tryin ta do right, but they still wanna ta

ke ma life (oh) I can hear it in the cold fo the night, ya'll n
iggas wanna take ma life (oh) I been tryin ta do right, but the

y still wanna take ma life (oh) Verse: I can feel it in the nig

ht time I say the lord gave life, but these niggas wanna take m
ine I heard it through the grapevine They have to feel, they'd
rather see me burnin in hell, n thats the truth They'll set you
up got proof, think about the 12 diciples With one trade it de
ad to christ, for small cheese And they'll do it to me, damn an
d they'll do it to you It only takes one in ya crew To cock bac
k, bla, and take ya life from you To cock back, bla, and take y
a life from you (chorus) Verse: Think about the slave trade, we
sold our own juss to get paid And all days its tha same thang,
let ya braids hang White folks contributed, its a gang bang Do
pe slang, gain, mayn But we all some thugs The same one that yo
u love will kill ya ass for drugs Come to the funeral with kiss
es and hugs For ya mom, ya sister, ya brother and all And reall
y all they wanted was ta see ya fall Bestfriend dead for these
nigga can ball Bestfriend dead so tha streets can ball (Chorus)
Verse (Sky): Sometimes I tend to lose my faith Im askin god to
hear ma case If you could see it through ma eyes They all wann
a see me read my dimize I feel alone to lose my mind Beggin god
juss send me a sign Tryin to do the best that I can Be a man a
nd follow gods plan I been tryin to do right but niggas wanna t
ake my life I been tryin to do right but niggas wanna take my l
ife