

## My Life, Pt. II

Propain

Be careful what you ask for

If you looked in my life, you could see what I see  
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Blessings, what the hell is that we stressin'  
Ain't no food around this bitch, my daddy took an exit  
Momma double-shiftin still feel like we got nothin'  
I can't sleep cause the roof leak  
And water drip inside this fuckin' bucket  
Either starvin' or you thuggin', or sellin' dope we was 13  
Boy dropped outta school and started hustlin'  
My dawg schooled me to these stealin' cars I ain't wanna touch it  
But the way them hoes kept laughin' at my shoes I was like fuck it  
So now we on some shit, we tip-toein' when we roll up  
Backin' niggas cars out driveways like a tow truck  
Hit the nawf side cause the chop shop gon' give us more bucks  
And them same hoes that was laughin'  
At my shoes now they gon' fuck  
Blindfolded in the fast lane, we can't slow up  
We on the news now, auto-theft division startin' to know us  
The walls was closin' in, them clear skies turn to grey  
See that's the part about the streets  
That they don't warn you when you play  
Them hatin' niggas killed my dawg, a bitch set em up  
Ain't leave the house for 3 days, my pillow case was wet as fuck  
When you young, you can't fathom that they never comin' back  
Your baby boy gone, how the fuck I tell his momma that  
My soul numb, they gave my bro a dub and closed the case  
When that devil go to work, nigga it's hard to hold your faith  
Ghetto dealers bad ends, but this the cards we chose to play  
We ain't worried about tomorrow  
Hope they don't take our soul today nigga  
This my life

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I'm screamin' out to you lord, it's your long-lost child  
I know I strayed off, been gone for a while now  
Please don't turn that devil to me  
You say "Ask and you will receive"  
Father forgive me I'm lost hoe ass devil got me under his wing  
Every time I try to come, he always intervenes  
Strike a flame deep in my brain, got me thinkin' bout killin'  
When at first, I was thinkin' unchain  
Like a nigga schizophrenic  
One minute I'm cool, and then I'm actin' a fool  
Can't understand it I'm manic shit, so close to goin' insane  
Lord please if you don't ease this pain, at least stop the rain  
Pourin' down hail storm lately  
Heart torn, got me blinder than a new born baby  
Smoke at least 2 or 3 packs of Newports daily

My body done  
Lord if you don't come this cancer gonna take me away  
Sound weak? Well nigga you come fade it  
I done lost so many partners now, how I ain't crazy  
But I ain't know imma need ya, no I didn't non believer  
Mind wicked  
I done witnessed some of the sickest evils done to people  
Shit I committed sins I can't believe forgiven either  
And I believe in Jesus, but I'm still scared of sleepin'  
Dreamin' bout these same bitch ass demons every night  
Tryna kill me I really feel it, I be fightin' for my life  
And right before I, die  
Can't wanna see this shit