

My Life

Propain

G&B

Ooh-ooh, ooh, oh

My life, my life, my life, my life in the sunshine

If you look at my life

You'll see what I see (La-la-la-la-la)

If you look at my life

You'll see what I see (La-la-la-la-la, la-la)

If you look at my life

You'll see what I see (La-la-la-la-la, la)

If you look at my life

You'll see what I see (Amen)

Uh, say a prayer before I walk out (Yeah)

'Cause where I'm from, you here today, tomorrow could be chalked out (Uh)

The jackers plot on niggas, they itchin' to pull your vault out

Know some stories but the cases still pendin' so I can't talk 'bout

And we're tired of bein' broke (Broke), time don't stop it, don't wait up

So niggas coppin' that dope (Dope), they hittin' that block, gettin' that we ight up

My teachers say, "Ain't no hope," I'll probably get shot or case up

I'm lookin' at her like, "Ho, bitch, your job is tryna save us"

It's cool ridin' 'round with my niggas through the brick

16, lost soul, out here lookin' for a lick

Stealin' cars don't mean shit, hittin' jaws, jumpin' fence

Duckin' laws where they with, risk it all for some kicks

What the fuck? Downfall lil' Marl caught a dime bad banks (Damn)

Wasn't so lucky what he caught, left him dyin', Lord, I pray (Rest in peace)

I ain't right, was thought to hatred and shiest

Though a nigga ain't promised tomorrow, gently me make it tonight, hole in m y life

If you look at my life

You'll see what I see (La-la-la-la-la)

If you look at my life

You'll see what I see (La-la-la-la-la, la-la, I'm just ridin')

If you look at my life

You'll see what I see (La-la-la-la-la, la-la, man, I'm just ridin')

If you look at my life

You'll see what I see

Problems, I swear that everybody got 'em

So just, watch how you handle with strangers, treat 'em with caution (Yeah)

These people is out here strugglin' (Strugglin'), niggas is takin' losses (L osses)

Try the wrong one on the wrong day and he probably off you (Bah)

I look inside of that coffin' (Yeah), bitches done took my partner (Yeah)

My nigga was ridin' clean, 'round here that make you a target

And now I'm full of that taca (Taca), gettin' out to this bata (Bata)

Slightly losin' my rocker, why the fuck it ain't replyin'?

His baby mama cryin', all his partners tryna crush her (Uh)

Sad thing about it, in a week they tryna fuck her

Cold world, no covers, mane, but how could you trust 'em? (How)

I'm seein' these the niggas who's sellin' crack to they mother

Lil' shawty 16 never had a dude love her (Nah)

All she know is get paid, find a fool with a jumper

Lay him down, poke the rubber, jackpot, out the gutter

I ain't knockin' 'cause we all tryna escape this motherfucker, hole in my life

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