

# 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