

# My Life

**Bone Thugs-N-Harmony**

Hard times got my mind in bind.

I'll go crazy tryin to climb out the grime thats in my life (my life).

Im surprised I survived. It's amazin! (amazin) Im alive, I got by with my life!

Everytime I look around it seem like Im in trouble, pressured by the devil.

Lord I love You and I really trust You. Wish that I could hug You.

Disappear from the grain and the rubble and I'm tryin to keep from going under.

We ride, Eastside, blowin in the wind.

Each time I try, they lie, no lie! Judgin from the outside lookin in.

Never had a clue of what Id really do. The ghetto pushin through, but I'ma do it right.

Never buckle, never stop to struggle!

Layzie gotta muscle through the pressure, bust pipes, my life, highlights, bright lights, all right! Story of a warrior. My flight, final destination, the hug motivation, time never wastin, pacin my stride.

Tryin to get it good! Feel the hustle and flow.

You know we are them mighty soldiers.

Had it been for all the shit we been through and doin whatever but God surely knows.

So here we are steady on the go. Its too late cause we been through crazy.

Everyday seem to bring a twist that take us on a loop but we dont let it phase.

Raisin these babies through it. We never run away from responsibility, but where you goin?

Youre gonna have to face the music anyway. Livin through a true reality but you be blowin!.

If they test you make em feel the pressure, let off some aggression and yo the Flesh will really give em something to stress, more likely even less.

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My life! (My life) Lil' nigga bailin through the hood, livin crooked like I could.

Get cha for your goods! Make it understood! Put it on the wood!

Nigga what! (what!) I used to have to grind in the dough.

Did a little time in the poke.

A couple wicked rhymes that I wrote really helped a nigga shine with my folks.

Cause, nigga, I was broke. Eazy heard us go. And Eazy said,

Whoa, yall niggas dope! Five niggas loc, five killer flows, yall finna blow! So temptation made us sign the papers overnight sensation!

Clearly chasing satan. Niggas really famous.

Got a lot of haters, calling us the greatest, number one and can't nobody fade us!

Got that top spot (done did it, done did it) and then came back fallin down. (down)

I dont know what happened? What happened? Why did Eazy die?

Whats wrong with Bizzy? He alright! Is Flesh really comin home? Is Bizzy comin' home?

Just wish he'd come and take Henny the dome! Im so high, stay faded. (faded)

Might feel a little better but the pain stays there. Its ok, the real gotta spike.

Everywhere we go, the hood. They can relate to the fight, the real from the fake.

Sound good hes alive.

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As I wake up early in the morning. Light my cigarette and wake up all my bit ches.

Take a shower, quickly tell The Lord I love Him! Didnt invite the devil cause I gave him evil.

I never ever thought Id keep my candleslit up, get em', hit em', get em', Bizzy!

Nobody know my struggle nor my hustle. I'ma certified rider! Gave up all my children.

Women in my shit & dipping, Now you know the Lord is always with me thats my only weapon.

Talk to every sinner Bless em'. Then I raise my seven and I don't give a fuck either! Television celebratin Livin, every now and then I'm chillin'.

Nigga this is my life and Ima live it and give it right back to God. Now listen!