## **My Life**

Lyfe Jennings

See I done been discriminated against Talked about by my friends Played a fool by women And had a daddy with no feelings I lived in ghettos with my momma Used the stove to heat our water and had to share clothes with my brothers Three of us one bed one cover oh

And those were the happiest days of my lyfe If it aint rough it aint right Street lights are coming on Better get home, better get home Those were the happiest days of my lyfe If it aint rough it aint right While we're reminiscing Christopher Reeves you're still Superman to me

See I done been mistreated and discouraged felt like I was worthless Lonely scared and nervous In a world without no purpose Cried out to God I didn't deserve this But he said in time I would See it's the bad times that make the good times feel so good

Yo I done changed dirty diapers Cooked food with lighters Shot so much game chicks nicknamed me sniper Famous ghostwriter Bank account retired too many zeros poppy still illegal Chain look like nickels mixed with icicles Stretching from the neck area to the genitals I got a parrot on my shoulder that talk for me And he don't say shit but nigga back off of me Yea I'm a hood nigga But I'm still a good nigga Bought a couple kids new bikes, Just cause I could nigga And I aint one who be lookin for thanks I just ball cause I like the Yanks