I'm trapped, feel like I'm trapped I'm trapped, feel like I'm trapped I'm trapped... Why don't you love me? Why do you hate me? Why don't you trust me? Whose gonna save me? Look in my eyes, this is my life, this is my life, this my life How can you blame me, for tryna' be wealthy I came up starving, it wasn't healthy Daddy was to high, he couldn't help me My mama had told me that this life was scary Stuck in this jail see, feels like it's hell b No one to call, ain't no money to bail me Come on and feel me And take a look in my eyes and try to understand my life, my life I'm so thirsty, till they murk me Fuck the world mommy, it don't deserve me Feel like you cursin' me, lord try to work with me My enemies creepin', and they plottin' to murder me Somebody pray for me, it ain't okay homie I'm at the window with the I'll AK homie All I can say homie Is take a look in my eyes cause you could never live my life, my life Feels like I'm strapped down, the worlds deceiving me Daddy I rap now but who gon' believe in me I got crack vials, send those fiends to me Niggas is rats now, they called the d's on me I can't back down, so toss the sheet on me Bring your gat now, if you gon' bleed for me Watch what you bring to me And take a look in my eyes, cause niggas tryna' take my life, my life Where did I go wrong Tell me what's worse, the feds or my son moms Baby the loves gone, maybe her hearts torn Or maybe it's just all the pressure I build on Lord I'm dead wrong, been locked for too long It's hard to remain calm, guns in both palms And if you not strong Take a look in my eyes, and see if you can learn from my life, my life Come take a ride with me, a day in the life with me Pick up my son, and look in his eyes with me Come through the Stuy with me See how they eyein' me Look how I grew up, without a father see I'll tell you what bothers me, society blindin' me They said I can be whatever I tried to be But they lied to me So take a look in my eyes and tell me what's wrong with my life, my life

My whole life exposed, so my eyes is closed Mommy it's too late, this is the life I chose Nigga it's fuck parole, I'm a sell drugs some more Life is a highway, I'm swerving of the road
Which ever way it goes, ready to lock and load
What I believe in, is what I'm a bleed for
And if you need some more
Take a look in in my eyes, and see if you relate to my life, my life