

# My Life

Paul Wall

Y'all don't know a thing, about my life  
(my life) my life (my life)

In my life, a lot of haters talking shit  
And I might, expose you hoes you out this bitch  
And I ride, with the nine I won't fall or slip  
If I die, they still will not get off my dick  
But I try, to survive like Destiny's Child  
And I smile, cause they been trying to test me a while  
But I cry, cause not all my partnas alive  
But I smile, cause I know all my partnas with God  
In my life, a lot of haters baller blocking my shine  
I stay calm, even though I ought to drop em a nine  
In my life, I make cash using hoes  
And my Sprite, is purple so I'm moving slow  
On my side, my dogs moving rocks and hay  
And I slide, by how I'm chopping blades  
When I drive, I got a big cup of syrup  
When I glide, I ride with a couple birds  
In my life, I feel like I stand alone  
But you still wouldn't leave, out of San Anton'  
When I die, don't cry get high for me  
So you can feel, like you flying in the sky with me

In my life, I went from a straw hat to a crown  
I been through a few up's, and a whole lot of downs  
I take the good with the bad, however the ball bounce  
And lately, I've been walking on dangerous ground  
It feels like my own partnas, don't want me around  
Cause everybody in my crew, be trying to argue me down  
They telling me I changed, and I'm not the same  
But for the past three years, I've been saying the same thang  
I've done a lot of dirt, but I don't brag about it  
And since I don't rap about it, you don't know jack about it  
People see me being friendly, and they think they know me  
But just cause I shake your hand, don't mean you my homie  
I got a personality complex, man I'm so complex  
But if you come with plex, this ain't fun plex  
I'm walking straight, but my mind's in a maze  
The only thing that I'm afraid of, is being afraid  
I done stared death in the face, I ain't budge one inch  
He here beating up myself, and I still don't flinch  
Somebody pinch me, I hope I'm dreaming  
I'm searching inside my heart, trying to find the meaning of my life

Y'all don't know shit, about my life  
It ain't all about the hoes, gold and ice  
I go from down to up, up to down  
In a blink of an eye, smiles turn to frowns  
Kings get crowned, the rich get rich  
Where everybody live, screaming life is a bitch  
I ball in the mix, and keep to myself  
I don't just wanna be, another book on the shelf  
A lot of y'all fakers, faking the game  
I'm one of the real niggaz, that's bringing the pain  
I've seen hard times, so I spit hard rhymes  
I've been around, different people of all kinds

And to this day, I got a few riddle friends  
Too many of y'all, that's so fake and pretend  
To be what you not, that's why you get got  
Don't fuck with my life, that's all that I got

My life-my life-my life-my life, is all I got  
Fuck with my life-my life-my life-my life, and you will get dropped

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