

## Your Life

Snak the Ripper

Hook:

Is this your life? Is this really what you wanted? It dont feel right ... Just tryin to get ahead, think you dead. Is this your life? Is this really what you wanted? It dont feel right . Just tryin to get ahead , think you dead . Is this your life?

Verse 1:

Its hard to describe but I'mma try and tell em . This stress has got me swellin all up in my cerebelum. This song is just a waste of time my albums ain't sellin I stopped accelin when I let that hope into my mellon. And now its all gona all along with my sanity . I never planned to be fucked up so dont be mad at me . It just the way it works a work of art. The hate that lurks inside my heart is rippin me apart. I can seem to find the words at all , lost the hunger thirst to small, keep, know enough to crawl because I'mma be the first to fall fuck it though. And its neither , Monster that ya friendship fear is almost here, its gettin harder to control. I can't steer anymore. Im sick of trying . Leave me dying where I sit . If I said I kid then you should know im lying thick . Ive had enough , its rough because im losing my direction dont see the beauty anymore only imperfection

Hook:

Is this your life? Is this really what you wanted? It dont feel right ... Just tryin to get ahead, think you dead. Is this your life? Is this really what you wanted? It dont feel right . Just tryin to get ahead , think you dead . Is this your life?

Verse 2:

Fuck it . Forget what I just said , I ain't got shit , except this music and without it id be dead. Without a ghost in me id be farther than this , but if it does fuck a buzz. Im giving the music to the streets that overdose on drugs. Most of these record labels scared of me , ain't prepared to be fucking with something of this caliber. Im tearing each contract in half making me laugh making before something that everyone out the door , next thing you know they be beggin for more . I finally found the words and got my hunger back I know , money dont grow on trees but if it did id be a lumber jack. Hungry in the forest of it ain't no fucking wonder snak. Almost quit reverse the curse and now I got my thunder back. And I dont plan to let this go, plan to reach my next platue . Hand me everything I need , let my pockets over flow, probably won't but I can dream an endless need for everything. Probably find me broke dead face down in the stream

Hook:

Is this your life? Is this really what you wanted? It dont feel right ... Just tryin to get ahead, think you dead. Is this your life? Is this really what you wanted? It dont feel right . Just tryin to get ahead , think you dead . Is this your life?