

My Life

Young Thug

Believe the shit that I saw
Woke up everyday, wanted more
Shit that I done did, if I could I do it all again
That shit made me who I'm am
That shit got me all these mils
All these days I was starvin', back touchin' my stomach
Daydreamin', wonderin', how I'mma get me some money
Slipped ten toes in that trap, finessed niggas out sacks
I did shit that I ain't proud of, still I wouldn't take it back
Nowadays I take my thoughts, then I'm down like a wrestler
Work hard like a slave but live better than the master
And what we do it wrong, why it feel so right?
Thank God everyday, I don't know how I'm still alive
My life, my life, I earned my stripes
My life, my life, I grew up trife
Been gettin' money since a young nigga
Streets labeled me the Dun dealer

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King slime, triple cross king
Trunk full of Yao Ming
Crocodile long [?], alligator on my feet
I stretch the work out, like an athlete
My shooter air it out, watch a track meet
I turn ya'll niggas to meat
I used to rap the things in the inner-tube
Now I kick this rich nigga shit on pro tools
My life I done sold them bricks
My life I done hit them licks
My life is so high risk
And I'm prayin' for Bloody Jay
Because that nigga wild with that AK
And ask Thug, and ask Slug
My shooter got a shooter nigga
Rock put me on this rap shit
So he took me out that trap shit

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Me and my ho were arguin'
Money was lookin' funny
She was like you trippin' baby
You know I wouldn't do nothin' brazy
So I sat down and thought about how long ago I caught them caps
Now my homie done think I'm trippin' cause my money surrounded by traps, oh
I got mice bitin' through my shit
And ya my diamonds are so white
It looks like lights off in my shit

And I be high as a son of a bitch
So ya my flight just might be risk
And she vibin' to this shit
She know I'll eat her alive
And my weed strong
You can fart by me
And when you smell it
Let Young Thugger tell it
Couple bands on my feet
Walk through the throw and like Yao Ming
I'm a motherfuckin' army man cause all I want is green
My life I been in them traps
My life I that scrap
My life I done took niggas life
My life you wouldn't get by
I'm with my big homie Jay and my big homie Rock
Instead of them big homie stocks
And we pull big homie guap

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