My Life by 50 Cent & Eminem & Adam Levine

My life, my life		
Makes me wanna run away		
There's no place to go		
No place to go		
All the confusion		
It's an illusion like a movie		
Got nowhere to go		
Nowhere to run and hide		
No matter how hard I try		
Yeah		
03, I went (1) back filthy to filthy rich		
Man, the emotions change		
So I can never trust a *****		
I tried to help niggas get on		
They turned around and spit		
Right in my face, so Game and Buck		
Both can suck a dick		
Now when you hear 'em		
It may sound like it's (2) other ****		
'Cause I'm not writing anymore		
They not making hits		
I'm far from perfect		
There's so (3) lessons I done learned		
If money is evil look at all the evil I done earned		
I'm doing what I'm supposed to		
I'm a writer, I'm a fighter		
Entrepeneur, fresh out the sewer		
Watch me manuever		

SUB		
What's it to ya? The track I lace it It's better than basic		
This is my recovery, my comeback, kid		
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No matter how (4) I try		
While you were sipping your own kool-aid		
Getting your buzz heavy		
I was in the ****** sheds		
Sharpening my machete		
Sipping some of of that revenge juice		
Getting my taste buds ready		
To wolf (5) this spaghetti		
Or should I say this spaghett-even?		
I think you ****** meatballs keep on just forgetting		
Thought he was finished, **********		
It's only the beginning		
He's buggin' again, he's straight thuggin'		
**** who he's offending		
He'll rip your vocal chords out		
And have them ****** plugged in the		
******* wall with 3000 volts of electricity		

Now take the other end, dump them

Then plug them, ********** in each



One of your eyesockets

'Cause I (6)	you might finally ****** see	
That'll teach you to go voicing		
Your cocksuckin' opinion to me		
I done put my blood		
My sweat and my tears in this ****		
**** letting up you're gonna end up		
Regretting you ever betted against me		
Feels like I'mma snap any minute		
Yeah, it's happening again		
I'm thinking about the same		
******* everybody that's up in this *****, but 50!		
'Cause this is all I know, this is why so hard I go		
I swear to God I put my heart and soul		
Into this more than anybody knows		
I'm trapped, so all I do is rap		
But everytime I rap I'm more trapped		
And I rap myself right into this bubble		
(Oh oh) I guess it's bubble wrap		
This is (7) a vicious	s cycle	
My life's in a crisis		
Christ, how was I supposed to know		
**** would turn up like it did?		
Feels like I'm going psycho again		
And I (8) just blo	w my lid	
****, I almost wish that		
I would have never (9)	Recovery, kid	
'Cause I'm running in circles with		
My life, my life		

Makes me wanna run away

Fill in the gaps



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No place to go
All the confusion
It's an illusion like a movie
Got nowhere to go
Nowhere to run and hide
No matter how hard I try
I haven't been this ******* confused since I was a kid
Sold like 40 million records
People forgot what I did
Maybe this is for me, maybe
Maybe I'm supposed to go crazy
Maybe I'll do it 3 AM in the morning like Shady
Psycho killer, Michael Myers
I'm on fire like a lighter
Tryna say the same classic
Get your *** kicked mad quick
Wrap your head up in plastic, *****
Now pick the casket
Dirt nap with the maggots
It's tragic, it's sad it's
Never gonna end, now we number one again
With (10) frown on your face
And your heart full of hate
Accept it, respect it
This a gift, God-given
Like the air in the lungs
Of every ****** thing livin'
My life, my life

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It's an illusion like a movie

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Nowhere to run and hide

No matter how hard I try

•••

Fill in the gaps



- 1. from
- 2. some
- 3. many
- 4. hard
- 5. down
- 6. thought
- 7. like
- 8. might
- 9. made
- 10. that