

In My Life (feat. John Legend)

Ludacris

Yeah, I used to care so much what people thought about me
Now I really could give a fuck
Not when I own over \$15 million in real estate
And bought all the Fast & Furious trucks, haha
See, everyday I put in work and my salary grows
So excuse me I'm not caught up on reality shows
See the Bridges Family values on the southside
I live in Atlanta but do not have an Atlanta house, why?
I'm not married, I've never been engaged
But yo dumb-ass believes whatever's on the front page
See some of these bloggers don't even believe their own lies
Turn the computer screen into a mirror, look at'cha own lives
Cause technology exceeds all humanity
But there's a thin line between genius and insanity
Now private pics on my private no longer private, mane
Hope I can gets some privacy up on my private plane
Ohh-whoa, livin' in the spotlight
Oh if it's too hot, too hot tonight, I think I'm gonna take flight
But I'm a be alright (alright) I'm a be alright (I'm a be alright)
Let me liiive, 'til I die - ohh I
I'm doin' interviews, gettin' asked the same questions from 10 years ago
Wonderin' to myself what the fuck I'm there for
Now that my daughter's a CEO at the age of 10
And I got restaurants inside Atlanta's airport
That repetition will drive any human being nutty
I'd rather be in my own crib, on my own couch
Thinkin' I got that "do what the fuck I wanna do" money
Yeah, and then I went to Quincy Jones' house
Realize I didn't have shit, got some work to do
Soon as you get some money, it's gon' be someone with more than you
Sci-fi movies, the fans said "This album's overdue
And if you don't put some music out, these niggas gon' be over you"
Talkin' 'bout "Where that old Luda for the rapper's sake?"
But Ursher told me if I don't evolve, I'll evaporate
I've gotten better, motherfucker if you listen
If you're smart and went to college better use your intuition
Yeah, my own expectations I exceeded them
And when people say Luda's underrated, I'd agree with 'em
But every verse you get a sample if your mind can clear it
Then steer it in the direction of your memory
And I'll be satisfied when I'm celebrated for centuries
Wrote a song for my girl, she couldn't stand straight

My man said, "Don't release it, you'll ruin your female fan base"
I said, "Man, my female fan base gon' be here for forever"
Cause even though I'm with one, to them we're still together
And who am I to tell 'em different if my voice can freak 'em?
Long as I can continue coming through all of that speakers
I'm a man of choice words but I speak the truth
And I ain't scared of shit except God in a life jail suit
Especially when all of my bills are paid for
And God answered everything that I prayed for

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