

# My Life (feat. Daz Dillinger) [Screwed Version]

## T.I. & Paul Wall

I know it's your life nigga, you do as you please  
But you know we be fucking up  
Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea  
That nigga Daz and T.I is in the motherfuckin' house  
You know what I mean it's your life nigga, live or die Can't ya see I'm on fire, so quit hating on  
me pimpin'  
I'm just living my life, think I ain't gone ride  
On all you pussy niggas tryin' to put an end to my life  
You can't do it, don't try I know you sucker niggas  
Wish that you was living my life in white linen  
I'm fly top down in the Spider Ville, riding for the rest of my life A-town veteran, started at  
eleven when and bought an eight-ball  
I was staying down every since, that's why it's hard to find a young  
Rap nigga better than bank head resident, West side represent  
Pimp Squad mobster, Grand Hustle President, heart of a lion  
And the nuts of an elephant trap music heaven sent, you hating  
And it's evident you trying to stack presidents, I'm tryin to set  
Precedents the comparison is insulting my intelligence 'cause real  
Recognize real and real you ain't never been and never will  
I catch you where you chill, holla at ya where you live nigga  
Fuck a record deal I graduated out the way, to stack a couple mill Who would figure it would be  
a rap nigga I have to kill  
My potnaz telling me Shawty you have to chill but I'ma end up hating  
With steel, what is his, still dope boy trap niggas worldwide lovin' it  
Haters see the spider and they wanna put a slug in it, fuck it  
I'm a G, I been a rider, I ain't studding it better get you mind of mind  
And start hustling Can't ya see I'm on fire, so quit hating on me pimpin'  
I'm just living my life, think I ain't gone ride  
On all you pussy niggas tryin' to put an end to my life  
You can't do it, don't try I know you sucker niggas  
Wish that you was living my life in white linen  
I'm fly top down in the Spider Ville, riding for the rest of my life  
I should BG banging the stripes, ideas when I strike  
Breaking my victims, lining them niggas all with the light  
Get it right, hold it tight, blast with all your might  
See we hustle for them grands till the early light  
Follow my plan on command, leave 'em dead where they stand  
Ain't no stopping the man nigga with grands in my hands Living the fast lane, Grand Hustle the  
gram when the cash came  
The police book me, take my fingerprint and last name  
If I'm stuck in a cell, how would I maintain  
Lock up all these niggas, the penitentiary mind frame

I strive for perfection, my method is quite collective  
 Check out the fuckin' way I just rep it  
 This dog pound gangsta in the back take a licking  
 Rims shining, fresh paint, T.I. counting paper  
 Big moves stay on deck with the tools  
 All y'all niggas and bitches and niggas get sprayed with the tools  
 Can't ya see I'm on fire, so quit  
 hating on me pimpin'  
 I'm just living my life, think I ain't gone ride  
 On all you pussy niggas tryin' to put an end to my life  
 You can't do it, don't try I know you sucker niggas  
 Wish that you was living my life in white linen  
 I'm fly top down in the Spider Ville, riding for the rest of my life  
 This how we hustle for the  
 paper, 'cause the hustle get harder  
 I'm dog pounded out, an Atlanta Brave starter money, weed  
 And bitches, 24 inches conversating, T.I. plotted on getting  
 These niggas, now for my niggas murdering, killing, wheeling  
 The spider, on a mission all my niggas y'all know how the fuck  
 We kick it I'ma keep my eye on a meal to you hustle it up  
 Motherfucker better kick it All eyes on me, with my West side homie  
 In a drop 65, on D's, wanna ride on me I got a forty-five, on me  
 In a hurry to die homie, get live on me you charged with tryin' to OG  
 And I'm creepin' through the crowd, low key, nigga you don't know me  
 I learned from niggas before me I got insomnia Shawty  
 I don't sleep, I bomb, I don't creep  
 Can't ya see I'm on fire, so quit hating on me pimpin'  
 I'm just living my life, think I ain't gone ride  
 On all you pussy niggas tryin' to put an end to my life  
 You can't do it, don't try I know you sucker niggas  
 Wish that you was living my life in white linen  
 I'm fly top down in the Spider Ville, riding for the rest of my life  
 Y'all niggas know how we do  
 this shit  
 T.I, that nigga Daz, you know what I mean  
 This my life, your life, our life, his life, live it to the fullest  
 One time for Pac, we miss you nigga, yeah, yeah, yeah  
 One time for Shorty B, keepin' it pimpin' PSC, Grand Hustle, pimp  
 Fuck nigga, let this be a lesson to you, yeah, yeah, yeah  
 Y'all niggas better start training man,  
 you better be a damn  
 Good ducker nigga when I goddamn let loose with this chopper  
 You understand that I ain't playin' with y'all niggas  
 Once the motherfuckin' judge slam that goddamn Gaffel nigga  
 And let a motherfuckin' case beat nigga I'm at y'all ass nigga  
 Mark my motherfuckin' words, fuck boys, I'm laying low  
 For a reason pimp, fuck niggas

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>