

# My Life (feat. Eminem & Adam Levine)

## 50 Cent

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 from quite filthy to filthy rich  
Man their emotions change so I can never trust a bitch  
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 some other shit  
Cause I'm not writing anymore  
They not making hits  
I'm far from perfect, there's so many lessons I done learned  
If money's 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  
Entrepreneur, fresh out the sewer  
Watch me maneuver  
What's it to ya  
The track I lace it, it's better than basic  
This is my recovery, my comeback, kid  
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 While you were sippin' your own Kool-Aid, getting your buzz heavy  
I was in the fucking shed sharpening my machete  
Sipping on some of that revenge juice  
Getting my taste buds ready  
To wolf down this spaghetti or should I say this spa-get-even  
I think you fucking meatballs keep on just forgetting  
Thought he was finished, motherfucker it's only the beginning  
He's bugging again, he's straight thugging

Fuck who he's offending  
He'll rip your vocal chords out  
And have them bitches plugged in the  
Motherfucking wall with 3000 volts of electricity  
Now take the other end of 'em  
Then plug them motherfuckers-in-each  
One of your eye sockets  
Cause I thought you might finally fucking see  
That'll teach you to go voicing your cocksucking opinion to me  
I done put my blood, my sweat and my tears in this shit  
Fuck 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  
And I'm thinkin' about just saying  
Mother fuck everybody that's up in this bitch 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  
In 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 to this bubble  
Oh I guess it's bubble wrap  
It's like a vicious cycle  
My life's in a crisis  
Christ, how was I supposed to know shit would turn up like it did  
Feels like I'm going psycho again (shh, shh, shh, shh)  
And I might just blow my lid  
Shit I almost wish that I would have never made Recovery, kid  
Cause I'm running in circles with 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 I haven't been this fucking 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  
Try to say this ain't classic, get your ass kicked mad quick  
Wrap your head up in plastic pussy  
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 that 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 fucking thing living 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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