

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 (1) (2) back filthy to filthy rich
Man, the emotions change
So I can (3) trust a *****
I tried to help (4) 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 ****
'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 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, (5) out the sewer
Watch me manuever



It's better than basic

This is my recovery, my comeback, kid

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No (6) how hard 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 down 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 (7)_____ 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 thought 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 like a vicious cycle

My life's in a crisis

Christ, how was I (8)_____ to know

**** would turn up like it did?

Feels like I'm going psycho again

And I might just blow my lid

****, 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



Fill in the gaps

No place to go

All the confusion

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Nowhere to run and hide

No matter how hard I try

I haven't been this ******* (9)_____ 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 (10)_____ 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 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 ****** thing livin'

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- 1. went
- 2. from
- 3. never
- 4. niggas
- 5. fresh
- 6. matter
- 7. *******
- 8. supposed
- 9. confused
- 10. your