My Life (feat. Cee Lo Green)

Slaughterhouse

This is my life (my life, oh yeah)

This is my life (my life, oh yeah)

This is my lifeS-L-A U-G-H T-E-R-H-O-U-S-E

Yes we are the best in the biz

The west in the bitch

This Eastside money over coochie man

645 when dip through the burbs

I be on my Gucci Man

Smash on the gas, kick a bitch to the curb

House in the hills, thousands and mills

Getting wild in the field with your spouse in Brazil

On ounces and pills, how does it feel?

To count dollar bills that I found off skills

Check it out, Jets fly private

Nigga S5 Hybrid, baby test drive my whip

I'm in Bed Stuy with my chick

On my westside fly shit

Pulling out minks when the weather get chilly

Left Eye side kick

Now don't you niggas go chasing waterfalls

These bitches wall to wall

And they love...

This is my life (my life, oh yeah)

This is my life (my life, oh yeah)

Jets fly private, Nigga S5 Hybrid, Baby test drive my whip This is my life (my life, oh yeah)

Jets fly private, Nigga S5 Hybrid, Baby test drive my whip

This is my life (my life, oh yeah)

This is my lifeSometimes I look around and I just

I just can't believe it

I'm on a high like a falsetto

Maybe that's why I feel like I'm dreaming

My eyes just quit

Look what I'm seeing, my life just shifted

I feel like I'm breathing

Light that spliff, now I don't even smoke cause it burn my throat

but tonight I'm steaming

'Tron in my cup, holding mine up, toasting to the slut that I know I'm gon' fuck

In these five star sheets, put her right to sleep

Then kick the bitch out when I wake up

Even though baby girl got a large ol' ass

I remember praying that my car goes last

Now my car so fast that I dont think you'll understand it in a Murcielago dash When you ride through the dirt and you work til it hurt than you end up on Marshall's staff

Hoping that your granny get to see you at the Grammy's

Get a call from your family that your grandma passed

Then you know what you promised her

So that you stay hot as a, thermometer, dipped in lava

So proud to be part of a conglomerate, like this

This is my life (my life, oh yeah)

This is my life (my life, oh yeah)

Jets fly private, Nigga S5 Hybrid, Baby test drive my whip

This is my life (my life, oh yeah)

Jets fly private, Nigga S5 Hybrid, Baby test drive my whip

This is my life (my life, oh yeah)

This is my lifeEvery time that they play this

Put your hands up high if

You're happy you made it

Instead of sleep when I say it

But since I'm alive, might as well celebrate This is my life (my life, oh yeah)

This is my life (my life, oh yeah)

Jets fly private, Nigga S5 Hybrid, Baby test drive my whip

This is my life (my life, oh yeah)

Jets fly private, Nigga S5 Hybrid, Baby test drive my whip

This is my life (my life, oh yeah)

This is my lifeWhat a success story

When the film plays it gets less gory

My son didn't know who his pop was for years

Now its less Maury, God put it there as a test for me

Used to walk around with a vest at 40

Cops tryna mess hall me

Now babes with the 44F's adore me

I took the rock and a hard place and made the best orgy

Now the fans approach I get paranoid

Where I'm from tell me never let you're guard rest

But it's simple to disregard stress

Hoes run to the pole and they far fetchedNow jets fly high s***

That Panamera Porsche that's Ryan's fly whip

As a kid I was playing tag, now I'm it!

For those of ya'll that don't remember me

I'm a Detroit old Parker

Went from no office to offers

I told ya'll I would get my daddy out the post office

And so far I don't really need to own my city

Just as long as the D is on my fitted

My sons and my daughter and my wife is along for the ride

This is the motherfucking lifeThis is my life (my life, oh yeah)

This is my life (my life, oh yeah)

Jets fly private, Nigga S5 Hybrid, Baby test drive my whip

This is my life (my life, oh yeah)

Jets fly private, Nigga S5 Hybrid, Baby test drive my whip

This is my life (my life, oh yeah) This is my life

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