

# Cam'Ron ft. Nicole Wray, Love My Life

[Intro]

Ayo, I never claimed to be hard, tough, no homo, gangsta none of the above  
Just a kid from 145th and Lennox Ave  
Harlem, USA trying to make his way in the world ya heard?  
Ya know through the trial of tribulations that life brings  
I lost some friends, incarcerated, some are gone forever  
Ya know you cant expect everything from everybody  
So get up get out and get somethin, thats what I did

[Verse 1 - Cam'Ron]

Before I had the hammer cocked  
A Santana rock  
Little Gerv, Grandpa Jerry, Grandma Doc (thats my fam)  
Uncle Carl, Uncle Ted, Uncle Steve, Uncle Bill,  
Cousin Steve, Cousin Bill up on the hill now  
My Aunt Normy, I dont speak to my Aunt Deita  
Or my Cousin Bashiba, love my Mother Fredricka  
Neighbour Freida, daughter Raven and Nika  
Down another doorbell was that nigga Warden Nell  
He gave birth to the best emcee you never heard  
Lever after lever and was clever with whatever word  
Derek Armstead, Bloodshed from C.O.C  
He did damage, road managed my G.O.D  
Aka Duke Da God, he was stupid hard  
16, the bitch dream had stupid cars  
Cut the ' 68, hooptie ' 75  
Still drives some bullshit, I dont know why  
I loved the nigga though, for him put cris in the air  
First one that diss him in here, I swear I'll risk my career  
Thats a fact they aint talking no rap shit  
I'm talking that mack clip, niggas will backflip, act sick  
My dude study the sabbath  
No beef, veggie nigga, maybe some catfish  
He could have my house, he could keep my mauries  
He could drive my cars, this a eastside story  
(Thats why my dudes love me I let them do them.  
You either gonna be rich or famous fuckin wit me, probably both.  
If you happen to brush shoulders wit me by accident,  
play lotto, nine out of ten times you gonna win nigga.)

[Chorus - Nicole Wray (x2)]

To play the game, sure to win  
??

I sacrificed, I rolled the dice  
I love the hood, I love my life

[Verse 2 - Cam'Ron]

See a boss I prepared to be  
When I walk away from a confrontation I aint scared of you I'm scared of me  
I got a gun, you dont so it flares you'll see  
After that a 5,000 volt chair for me  
So I move carefully, niggas dont care for me  
Who care I dont, you share I wont  
Calm down (uhuh) breathe again  
I dont do extortion unless I wanna recieve an end  
Talk to my money, first time I heard her speak (what she say)  
Thats word to me, told me I deserve to eat (what happened)  
Moved to a killa ave, right from a murder street (what you did)  
Rocked adida forms even though they hurt my feet (thats fucked up)  
I dont look in the sky, never mind stars  
You also find stars, right behind bars  
Snazz, Black, Do' on house arrest  
Zeke, shiek, wont even throw out the rest  
They wanted my ass right alongside zeke  
Turn myself in, nope play hide and go seek  
I'm gone, put the clip in the chrome  
Yeah i'm just like a fly, see the shit that i'm on

And, hour after hour I would chill at the afterhours  
Where they flash the power, no bath or shower  
In that same spot, realize math is power  
So I pointed the mansion, that is ours  
[Chorus - Nicole Wray (x2)]