

# Lil Mama, L.I.F.E.

L-is for the liars that had surrounded me  
I-insecurity: My head down in these streets  
F-my future; there isnt one  
E-ternal Hope- and this is my life  
I wake up everyday to the same ole foster motha  
I aint got no pictures of my mother  
She was a crack fiend, nothin like Pac-mother  
She didnt make a difference  
Even doe she couldve MOMMA  
SHAME, shame on my life  
Papa tried to sell me twice  
On the stop by  
Look in my eyes, bags from the tears that I cried  
And the people who lied  
Telling me that this was my place  
Fony tried to smile in my face  
But I chulda knew somethin was rare  
Smile on her face when she open the mail  
Kept a nice mink on her back  
Meanwhile I gotta goose and my geoses got patches  
IM SO MAD: THIS IS ME  
IM SO HURT: THIS IS ME  
SO WHY SHOULD IT BE: but ima be alright  
L-is for the liars that had surrounded me  
I-insecurity: My head down in these streets  
F-my future; there isnt one  
E-ternal Hope- and this is my life  
Im pregnate by a dude and hes not 16  
But, I like his style, his whip is mean  
Momma told me to find a man to take care of me  
And he does buy me things but he beats on me  
I come to her for a little advice  
She told her. Up  
with a black eye, Telling me to know my place  
So, I stay, wait for my body phase  
Telling myself that its just a pregnancy phase  
When all, in reality Im being discouraged, and disrespected, and under depression  
And i dont really blame the man  
I blame my mother for not teachin me the different types of man  
Life neva understood its stand  
My side of the story being that its so consistent  
18 yrs and 9months developing raisin in prison I guess Ill never make a difference  
L-is for the liars that had surrounded me  
I-insecurity: My head down in these streets  
F-my future; there isnt one  
E-ternal Hope- and this is my life  
On, ON from a nothing to Orphans, the least of my problems  
Appears like Deja Vu, stomach starvin  
Free lunch, breakfast, evenly i departed  
Ao ashamed of a life that was started  
Ask God if, he could take the pain away  
He made me in denial of every word I pray  
Everyday its the same old no talent  
Im feelin like my life is unbalanced  
No tellin, what tomorrow gonna look like, yea rite  
Wrapped up in a fast light for suicide act  
Why, is my life set up for failure yall  
I can care less what the people say to yall  
We break out in rage, ventin all the hurt inside  
Who am i, to tell u what u failed 2 realize  
The voice that you hold within you, the voice that you are, the voice of the young people  
L-is for the liars that had surrounded me  
I-insecurity: My head down in these streets  
F-my future; there isnt one

E-ternal Hope- and this is my life