

Ak'Sent, My Life

May 29, 1987 I was born
Picking out my mother's womb
I assume, kicking and screaming
Momma said I was a little rude
Think I saw what I've been going going through
Before I went through it
City of angels I'm in
The best of both worlds cause I'm black & Mexican
I was the worst of all my kin
There was a point in my life when I didn't fit in
Knowing when I went to school
I wasn't like the other kids
But before, I think I was about four
When the cops came to the door
Throw my grandmother the wall
Truth that her son wasn't coming home
He was gone, she would mourn
Wondering when she went wrong
He was begging crypt
Cause he came from the other basement
So he went and that makes me a bastard, shh
I admit growing up without him makes me a bitch
Oh no, all these hangers go, and this is my life
Oh no, you couldn't walk down my road
Couldn't stay in my room, oh no
All my life, let me show you all the pain
All that I've been through in my life
This is my life, my life, my life
Sorta like Mary J. Blidge
Only whack through my eyes
If you could see what I saw
At the age of ten, probably wondering
Exactly how I made it in
That is how I made it out
Six years, back up dancing
Only 'till I figured out
That I could do my thing
Now I'm sixteen chasing dreams
That many dream about
But I'm on my shit, got what mad
Let him paint the picture out
I put work in, little later
Capitol gets interested
Put more work in
Now we got the album that we're putting out
My dream's really genuine
And now the pressure's building up
Six little children that be looking up
No time to be fucking up
But daddy and his granny always looking down
Daddy's little girl is more like a woman now
Plus I understand
I couldn't stay at mommy's house
Mommy was so hurting
Cause the man she fell in love with
Was resting six feet under ground
Oh no, you couldn't walk down my road
Couldn't stay in my room, oh no
All my life, let me show you all the pain
That I've been through in my life
Well I'm eighteen now
Feet planted in the soil
I ain't spoiled in my ways
I deserve what I made and more

Future's looking brighter then it was before
I was running wild in them streets
With the boys in the heat
What I find I'm a keep
I won't stand for defeat
Demand everything
That gold made me prosper
Watch the charts
I'm coming a hundred miles, I'm running
My pass is my pants
I'm anxious for what's coming, forthcoming
I won't rest 'till I'm hanging with my pops
Won't stop 'till I'm hanging with my pops
God bless me, won't rest
'Till I'm hanging with my pops
Won't stop 'till I'm hanging with my pops
God bless me
You couldn't walk down my road
Couldn't stand in my shoes, oh
My life, let me show you all the things
That I've been through, oh
My life, my life, ooh oh, my life yeah, oh
Couldn't walk down my road, my shoes