

Deemi, Soundtrack Of My Life

[Chorus:]

No all star cast, no scripts, no budgets
In the soundtrack of my life
Just drugs and violence, sex and cryin'
In the soundtrack of my life
I'm like Halle in Monster's Ball, Jada in Set it Off
In the soundtrack of my life
No special effects, just rep my set
In the soundtrack of my life
Lights, camera, action

[Verse 1:]

We 'bout to wait for my first child
I'm standing on a welfare line
Baby daddy went and hit my moms with a metal pan
They fight 'cause he don't treat me right
My faith I'm in is real life but
I can't seem to get that right
Feel like a bum because my gear ain't tight

[Bridge:]

Up late cutting crack for his fiends
Is that why when the feds question me
Oohh when I was young I was really good girl (I used to be really really good girl)
Oohh remember when I had no need for niggas and trees

[Chorus]

[Verse 2:]

See the job wasn't making it
So weed I started hustlin
I smoked more than I sold
Got to get to the studio
And moms don't wanna babysit
She thinks I don't love my kids
Dropped out and got my GED
Cause the pressure was too much for me

[Bridge:]

Up late cutting crack for his fiends
Is that why when the feds question me
Oohh when I was young I was really good girl (I used to listen to my mother)
Oohh remember when I had no need for niggas and trees (I had no need, I had no need)

[Chorus x2]