

# Foxy Brown, My Life

[Intro]  
(Nigga, uh)  
Yeah, huh (nigga uh)  
Why don't ya'll take a look into my life?  
See what I see  
(Nigga uh, nigga, nigga, nigga uh)

At the age of fourteen, introduce to coops  
Learnin' how to seduce niggaz takin' they loot  
Quickly, got involved with this money lifestyle  
The finer things, all kinda things, power, money  
Cars and diamond rings, and nice braids, flaunt it  
The Gucci boots with the G's on it  
A high price for this 'high price' life

While I'm on tour is my man cheatin' just for spite?  
And if you only knew I hold my minks at nights with cheap  
Or no other hands can hold me right  
My girls ain't the same, guess it's cuz the fame  
Bitches smile in my face and throw dirt on my name  
Mad cuz I made it, now friends intimidated  
Hate it that I'm in the same game as them  
With mo' fame than them, they know who they are  
This life is no joke, got us havin' to broke

You was my sister, who used to dream together  
How we could make it real big, do our thing together  
Huh, Thelma & Louise together, remember them days?  
Them niggas we played? Now we don't even speak  
Went our seperate ways, seperate lives  
Lost friendship for pride, playin' the game  
About to forfeit high price life, I can't afford it

[1] - My life, do ya feel what I feel?  
My life, a black girl's ordeal my life  
Do ya see what I see?  
Have you been where I've been?  
Can you go where I go?

My life  
Do ya'll know what it feels like?  
Do ya'll know what it be like?  
Do ya see what I see?  
Have you been where I've been?  
Can you go where I go?

Daddy's girl, in his wildest dreams  
Said he think that lil' Ing will be illest in this rap-thing  
Age 4 in my mother's shoes, swore I could sing  
And even as a little girl I was doin' my thing  
Uh, confused, I ain't asked to be born  
Nigga so dumb, shoulda used a condom  
Ask mommy every day, when daddy gon' come?  
But he never showed up

I would pimp for them, became demented, then men?  
Resented them, just the scent of 'em made me earl  
'Specially the baller ones tryin' to buy me with pearls  
All I needed was love, all I wanted was love

Lack of love had me fallin' for thugs  
The niggas who ain't care, just like Daddy  
If he ain't care, why should they?  
For this 'high price' life, it's the price I pay

[Repeat 1]

All my girls cross the world that feel what I feel  
Hearts bruised, then been way I been, keep it movin'  
Let him do his thing, I'm the one he's lovin'  
I'm here to show ya'll, havin' a kid ain't meanin' nuthin'

That ain't keepin' him, 'specially if he in love with another chick  
Then you stuck with the 'babymother-shit'  
Don't be lovin' niggas more than yaself  
Let 'em roam, a dog always finds his way home

Shit, ya'll don't wanna take my place, cashin' cases  
Spit in faces, I never seem falsely accused  
While some say it's rude  
But if I was a dude, they all be amused  
But I'm a woman, so I'm a bitch, simple as that  
Double-standards, call him a Mack, call me a hoe  
Say I'm in it for the dough, but tell me  
What tha fuck he in it for?

Wanted it all, now it's all mine  
Loneliness, sorrow, confusion and pain  
Nightmares, headlines, "Rapper found slain"  
If it wasn't for my moms I'd drown in this pain  
Now ya'll see what it's like, ya'll don't wanna be me  
Cuz it ain't always what it seem on TV  
Shit, but this is my '9 to 5' ya'll  
Sometimes I wanna slit my wrist and end my life ya'll

[Repeat 1 until fade]