

# Ricky J, My Life

From a corner to the Big Apple  
they used to tell me  
Rick, to make it, it's a big hassle  
And that my momma taught me instead it's a big gamble  
They chose the free for all to see  
Yea I did that too, every kid has to  
Amateur nights, I be rappin on mic  
See me with the sleaziest players when I'm back in the night  
Even if you black or you white I'll still be  
attracting to hype

No advanc I ain't royalty yet  
I got a pay cut on my first royalty check  
I got my name misspelled and they ain't notice me yet  
I got a hole in my apartment where my toilet is kept  
Record labels owin them debts and they ain't spotted  
me yet

(hook)  
And that's  
My life  
That's the way that I live, it's just  
My life  
You can like it or not cuz it's  
My life  
That's the way that I live, it's just  
My life  
I don't give up

(Chorus)  
This is your life  
This is your way  
This is your day to shine shine shine  
This is your life  
This is your way  
This is your day to shine shine shine

All the girls used to laugh at the hatchback,  
I had back  
In '86 no tense  
It was a Mazda  
Eatin at Mickie Dee's was a luxury  
My main girl of three years breakin up with me  
Now she's there and I'm here, my mom's here, my boys here  
And every chick I see wants my company  
RJ Entertainment, that's my company  
First you were chumpin me, now you want a cut from me  
Ain't it awful tellin me you ain't impressin me right  
Local players tellin me you don't be testin me right  
Now I got the recipe right  
I need some respect  
And when my tape's in the deck  
Y'all be pressin rewind

(hook)  
(Chorus)

Now it's often I'm on skin  
Like Johnson & Johnson  
Blinds up my Johnson  
Man, it's just nonsense  
They come from Georgie to Boston  
Yea I'm sure y'all want some  
Even your girls in Wisconsin

And when it rains my hood'll be down  
Now I'm rainin over your cats  
You should look at me now  
I used to over react to be opening act  
Even if the show wasn't phat  
I still go on and rap  
It's just the look of the crowd before they looked at me foul

My accountant crooked and foul  
We all start mumblin  
5 percent of 7 cents I think I lost publishin  
My eyes closed no money made  
Though my single went gold

(hook)  
(Chorus 2x)