

Nigga uh..Yeah..  
Nigga uh.. Let's take a look into my life  
See what I feel  
At the age of 14  
Introduced to coups  
Learnin' how to seduce niggas  
Takin' their loot  
Quickly  
Got involved with this money like that  
The finer things, those kind of things  
Power, money, cars and diamond rings  
The nice gravy flaunt it  
The gucci groups with the G's on it  
A high price for this high price life  
While I'm on tour is my man cheatin' just to spite?  
And if you only knew I hold my mace and knife  
She burned her with the hands could hold me right  
My girls ain't same guess it's since the fame  
Bitches smile in my face then throw dirt on my name  
Mad 'cause I made it  
Now friends intimidated  
Hate it that I'm in the same game as them with more fame than them  
They know who they are this life is no joke  
I was happier broke  
It was my sister  
We used to dream together  
How we could make it real big  
Do our thing together  
Thelma and Louise together, remember them days?  
The niggas we played  
Now we don't even speak  
Went our separate ways  
Separate lives  
Lost friendship for pride  
Playin' a game about to forfeit  
High prices life- I can't afford it

[Chorus]  
My life  
Do you feel what I feel?  
My life  
The black girls are they in my life?  
Do you see what I see?  
Have you been where I been?  
Can you go where I go?  
My life  
Do y'all know what it feels like?  
Do y'all know how it be like?  
Do you see what I see?  
Have you been where I been?  
Can you go where I go?

Uh.. daddy's girl  
In his wildest dreams  
Did he think that little Ing  
Would be the 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 ask to be born  
Nigga's so dumb shoulda used a condom  
Ask mommy every day when daddy gonna come?  
But he never showed up  
I repent for them  
Became demented then  
Men? Resented them  
Just the scent of them made me hurl  
Especially the baller ones tryin' to buy my the pearls  
All I needed was love, all I wanted was love  
Lack of love had me fall for thugs  
The niggas who didn't care just like Dad  
If he didn't care, why should they?  
For this high priced life this is the price I pay

[Chorus]

With my girls across the world  
I feel what I feel  
Hearts bruised then  
Been where I been keep it movin'  
Let him do his thing  
I'm the one he's lovin'  
I'm here to show y'all that havin a kid ain't meanin' nothing  
That won't keep him  
Especially if he's in love with another chick  
Then you stuck with the baby mother shit  
Don't be lovin' niggas more than yourself  
Let them roam  
A dog will always finds his way home  
Shit, y'all don't wanna take my place  
Catchin' cases  
Spittin' in faces I've never seen  
Falsely accused  
By some say it's rude  
But if I was a dude they'd 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 ho  
Say I'm in it for the dough  
But tell me, what the f\*\*k he in it for?  
Wanted it all now it's all mine  
Lonliness, sorrow, confusion and pain

Nightmares, headlines- rapper found slain  
If it wasn't for my mom I'd drown in this pain  
Now y'all see what it's like  
Y'all don't wanna be me  
'Cause it ain't always what seems on TV  
Shit, but this is my 9 to 5 y'all  
Sometimes I wanna slit my wrists and end my life y'all

[Chorus]  
Nigga uh, nigga uh  
[To Fade]