

# L.I.F.E.

## Lil Mama

L is for the liars that have surrounded me  
I insecurity, my head down in these streets  
F my future, there isn't one  
E eternal hope and this is my life I wake up everyday to the same old foster mother  
I ain't got no pictures of my mother  
She was a crack fiend, nothing like pot mother  
She didn't make a difference, even though she could've I'm ashamed, ashamed of my life  
Papa tried to sell me twice on the late night stop by  
Look in my eyes, bags from the tears that I cried  
And the people who lied Telling me that this was my place  
Phony tried to smile in my face  
But I should've knew something was real  
Smile when she open the mail  
Kept a nice mink on her back  
Meanwhile I got a goose and my goose's got patches  
I'm so mad, this is me, I'm so hurt, this is me  
So why should it be but I'm a be alright though L is for the liars that have surrounded me  
I insecurity, my head down in these streets  
F my future, there isn't one  
E eternal hope and this is my life I'm pregnant by a dude and he's not 16  
But I like his style, his whip is mean  
My momma told me to find a man to take care of me  
And he does buy me things but he beats on me I come to her for a little advice  
She tolds her something's up with a black eye  
Telling me to know my place  
So I stay, wait for my body phase  
Telling myself that it's a lil' pregnancy phase  
When all in reality I'm being discouraged  
And disrespected and under depression  
And I don't really blame the man  
I blame my mother for not teaching me the different types of man Life never understood its stand  
My side of the story being that it's so consistent  
18 years and 9 months developing, raising in prison  
I guess I'll never make a difference L is for the liars that have surrounded me  
I insecurity, my head down in these streets  
F my future, there isn't one  
E eternal hope and this is my life Born orphans with nothing to offer is the least of my problems  
Parents like déjà vu, stomach is starving  
3 months pregnant idiotically I departed  
So ashamed of a life that was started I ask God if He could take the pain away  
He made me in denial of every word I pray  
Everyday it's the same old no talent

I'm feeling like my life is unbalanced  
No telling what tomorrow gonna look like, yeah right  
    Wrapped up in a fast light for suicidal act  
    Why is my life set up for failure y'all  
I can care less what the people say to y'all  
We break out in rage, venting all the hurt inside  
    Who am I to tell you what you failed to realize  
    The voice that you hold within you  
The voice that you are, the voice of the young people  
L is for the liars that have surrounded me  
    I insecurity, my head down in these streets  
    F my future, there isn't one  
    E eternal hope and this is my life

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>