

# In My Life (feat. John Legend)

## Ludacris

Yeah, I used to care so much what people thought about me  
Now I really could give a fuck  
Not when I own over \$15 million in real estate  
And bought all the Fast & Furious trucks, haha  
See, everyday I put in work and my salary grows  
So excuse me I'm not caught up on reality shows  
See the Bridges Family values on the southside  
I live in Atlanta but do not have an Atlanta house, why?  
I'm not married, I've never been engaged  
But yo dumb-ass believes whatever's on the front page  
See some of these bloggers don't even believe their own lies  
Turn the computer screen into a mirror, look at'cha own lives  
Cause technology exceeds all humanity  
But there's a thin line between genius and insanity  
Now private pics on my private no longer private, mane  
Hope I can gets some privacy up on my private plane  
Ohh-whoa, livin' in the spotlight  
Oh if it's too hot, too hot tonight, I think I'm gonna take flight  
But I'm a be alright (alright) I'm a be alright (I'm a be alright)  
Let me liiive, 'til I die - ohh I  
I'm doin' interviews, gettin' asked the same questions from 10 years ago  
Wonderin' to myself what the fuck I'm there for  
Now that my daughter's a CEO at the age of 10  
And I got restaurants inside Atlanta's airport  
That repetition will drive any human being nutty  
I'd rather be in my own crib, on my own couch  
Thinkin' I got that "do what the fuck I wanna do" money  
Yeah, and then I went to Quincy Jones' house  
Realize I didn't have shit, got some work to do  
Soon as you get some money, it's gon' be someone with more than you  
Sci-fi movies, the fans said "This album's overdue  
And if you don't put some music out, these niggas gon' be over you"  
Talkin' 'bout "Where that old Luda for the rapper's sake?"  
But Ursher told me if I don't evolve, I'll evaporate  
I've gotten better, motherfucker if you listen  
If you're smart and went to college better use your intuition  
Yeah, my own expectations I exceeded them  
And when people say Luda's underrated, I'd agree with 'em  
But every verse you get a sample if your mind can clear it  
Then steer it in the direction of your memory  
And I'll be satisfied when I'm celebrated for centuries  
Wrote a song for my girl, she couldn't stand straight

My man said, "Don't release it, you'll ruin your female fan base"  
I said, "Man, my female fan base gon' be here for forever"  
Cause even though I'm with one, to them we're still together  
And who am I to tell 'em different if my voice can freak 'em?  
Long as I can continue coming through all of that speakers  
I'm a man of choice words but I speak the truth  
And I ain't scared of shit except God in a life jail suit  
Especially when all of my bills are paid for  
And God answered everything that I prayed for

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