

**My Life**

**50 Cent**

Capo: 5th Fret || Tuning: EADGBe (standard)

**Am** x02210     **C**    x32010     **F**    133211  
**B**    x23332     **G**    320033     **Bb5** x133xx

\*Trust me, you don't want to play this  
without a capo. But if you really want to..

**Dm** - E-F - **C** - **Bb** - **C**

**Dm** - E-F - **C** - **Bb** - **Eb**

I suggest you use power chords. To ease the pain.

[Intro]

**Am** - B-C - **G** - **F** - **G**

**Am** - B-C - **G** - **F** - **Bb5**

	<b>Am</b>	<b>B</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>B</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>Bb5</b>
e	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-1-----	-1-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-1-----	-1-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-2-----	-0-----	-0-----	-2-----	-0-----	-2-----	-0-----	-0-----	-2-----	-3-----	-----	-----
D	-2-----	-2-----	-0-----	-3-----	-0-----	-2-----	-2-----	-0-----	-3-----	-3-----	-----	-----
A	-0-----	-2-----	-3-----	-2-----	-3-----	-2-----	-0-----	-2-----	-3-----	-2-----	-3-----	-1-----
E	-----	-----	-3-----	-1-----	-3-----	-----	-----	-----	-3-----	-1-----	-----	-----

[Chorus]

**Am**            **C**

My life, my life

**F**

Makes me wanna run away

**Am** **C**

**F**

There's no place to go, no place to go

**Am**

All the confusion

**C**

**F**

It's an illusion like a movie

**Am**

Got nowhere to go

**C**

Nowhere to run and hide

**F**

No matter how hard I try

[Verse I] (same strum and chord pattern as chorus)

**Am**

**C**

Yeah, 03, I went from back filthy to filthy rich

**F**

Man, the emotions change so I can never trust a bitch

**Am**

**C**

I tried to help n!ggas get on, they turned around and spit

**F**  
Right in my face, so Game and Buck, both can suck a d!ck  
**Am C**  
Now when you hear em it may sound like it s some other sh!t  
**F**  
Cause I m not writing anymore, they not making hits  
**Am C**  
I m far from perfect, there s so many lessons I done learned  
**F**  
If money is evil look at all the evil I done earned  
**Am C**  
I m doing what I m supposed to, I m a writer, I m a fighter  
**F**  
Entrepreneur, fresh out the sewer, watch me maneuver  
**Am C**  
What s it to you? The track I lace it, it s better than basic  
**F**  
This is my recovery, my comeback, kid

[Chorus]

**Am C**  
My life, my life  
**F**  
Makes me wanna run away  
**Am C F**  
There s no place to go, no place to go  
**Am**  
All the confusion  
**C F**  
It s an illusion like a movie  
**Am**  
Got nowhere to go  
**C**  
Nowhere to run and hide  
**F**  
No matter how hard I try

[Verse II]

**F G Am**  
While you were sipping your own Kool-Aid getting your buzz heavy  
**C**  
I was in the f!cking sheds sharpening my machete  
**F G**  
Sipping on some of that revenge juice, getting my taste buds ready  
**E7 F**  
To whoop down this spaghetti, or should I say this spaghatt-even?  
**G Am**  
I think you f!cking meatballs keep on just forgetting  
**C**  
Thought he was finished, m!therf!cker, it s only the beginning  
**F G E7**  
He s bugging again, he s straight thugging, f!ck who he s offending

He ll rip your vocal chords out and have them b!tches plugged in me

**Am** **C** **F**  
M!therf!cking wall with 3000 volts of electricity

Now take the other and dump them then pluck him, motherf!ckers in each

**G** **E7**  
One of your eyesockets cause I thought you might finally f!cking see

That ll teach you to go voicing your c!cksuck!ng opinion to me

**Am** **C**  
I done put my blood, my sweat and my tears in this sh!t

**F** **F**  
F!ck letting up, youâ€™re gonna end up regretting you ever betted against me

Feels like I mma snap any minute, yeah

**G** **E7**  
It s happening again, I m thinking about the same

M!ther f!ck everybody that s up in this b!tch, but 50

**F** **G**  
Cause this is all I know, this is why so hard I go

**Am** **C**  
I swear to God I put my heart and soul into this more than anybody knows

**F** **G**  
I m trapped, so all I do is rap, but everytime I rap I m more trapped

**E7**  
And I rap myself right into this bubble, oh oh, I guess it s bubble wrap

**F** **G**  
It s like a vicious cycle, my life s in a crisis

**Am** **C**  
Christ, how was I supposed to know sh!t would turn up like it did?

**F** **G**  
Feels like I m going psycho again and I might just blow my lid

**E7**  
Sh!t, I almost wish that I would have never made Recovery, kid

Cause I m running in circles with.

[Chorus]

**Am** **C**  
My life, my life

**F**  
Makes me wanna run away

**Am** **C** **F**  
There s no place to go, no place to go

**Am**  
All the confusion

**C** **F**  
It s an illusion like a movie

**Am**  
Got nowhere to go

**C**  
Nowhere to run and hide

**F**

No matter how hard I try

[Verse III]

**F**

**G**

I haven't been this f!cking confused since I was a kid

**Am**

**C**

Sold like 40 million records, people forgot what I did

**F**

**G**

Maybe this is for me, maybe, maybe I'm supposed to go crazy

**E7**

Maybe I'll do it 3 a.m in the morning like Shady

**F**

**G**

Psycho killer, Michael Myers, I'm on fire like a lighter

**Am**

**C**

Tryna say the same classic, get your @ss kicked

**F**

Man crook, wrap your head up in plastic

**G**

**E7**

P!ssy, now pick the casket, dirt nap with the maggots

**Am**

**C**

It's tragic, it's sad it's never gonna end, now we number one again

**F**

With that frown on your face, and your heart full of hate

**F**

**G**

**E7**

Accept it, respect it, this a gift God gave me like the air in the lungs

And every f!cking thing with it

[Chorus]

**Am C**

My life, my life

**F**

Makes me wanna run away

**Am C**

**F**

There's no place to go, no place to go

**Am**

All the confusion

**C**

**F**

It's an illusion like a movie

**Am**

Got nowhere to go

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No matter how hard I try