

**My Life**  
**50 Cent**

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

**Bbm** x02210      **C#**    x32010      **F#**    133211  
**C**    x23332      **G#**    320033      **B5** x133xx

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

**Ebm** - E-F - **C#** - **B** - **C#**

**Ebm** - E-F - **C#** - **B** - **E**

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

[Intro]

**Bbm** - B-C - **G#** - **F#** - **G#**

**Bbm** - B-C - **G#** - **F#** - **B5**

|   | <b>Bbm</b>  | <b>C</b> | <b>C#</b> | <b>G#</b> | <b>F#</b> | <b>G#</b> | <b>Bbm</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>C#</b> | <b>G#</b> | <b>F#</b> | <b>B5</b> |
|---|---|----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|------------|----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| e | -----   |          |           |           |           |           |            |          |           |           |           |           |
| B | -1-----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]

**Bbm**            **C#**

My life, my life

**F#**

Makes me wanna run away

**Bbm C#**

**F#**

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

**Bbm**

All the confusion

**C#**

**F#**

It's an illusion like a movie

**Bbm**

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)

**Bbm**

**C#**

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

**F#**

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

**Bbm**

**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

**Bbm**

**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

**Bbm**

**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

**Bbm**

**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

**Bbm**

**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]

**Bbm**

**C#**

My life, my life

**F#**

Makes me wanna run away

**Bbm C#**

**F#**

There s no place to go, no place to go

**Bbm**

All the confusion

**C#**

**F#**

It s an illusion like a movie

**Bbm**

Got nowhere to go

**C#**

Nowhere to run and hide

**F#**

No matter how hard I try

[Verse II]

**F#**

**G#**

**Bbm**

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

**F7**

**F#**

To whoop down this spaghetti, or should I say this spaghetti-even?

**G#**

**Bbm**

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#**

**F7**

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  
**Bbm C# F#**  
 M!therf!cking wall with 3000 volts of electricity  
**F#**  
 Now take the other and dump them then pluck him, motherf!ckers in each  
**G# F7**  
 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  
**Bbm 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# F7**  
 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  
**Bbm 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  
**F7**  
 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  
**Bbm 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  
**F7**  
 Sh!t, I almost wish that I would have never made Recovery, kid  
 Cause I m running in circles with.

[Chorus]

**Bbm C#**  
 My life, my life  
**F#**  
 Makes me wanna run away  
**Bbm C# F#**  
 There s no place to go, no place to go  
**Bbm**  
 All the confusion  
**C# F#**  
 It s an illusion like a movie  
**Bbm**  
 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

**Bbm**

**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

**F7**

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

**Bbm**

**C#**

Tryna say the same classic, get your @ss kicked

**F#**

Man crook, wrap your head up in plastic

**G#**

**F7**

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

**Bbm**

**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#**

**F7**

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

And every f!cking thing with it

[Chorus]

**Bbm**

**C#**

My life, my life

**F#**

Makes me wanna run away

**Bbm C#**

**F#**

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

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