

**My Life**

50 Cent

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

**G#m** x02210      **B** x32010      **E** 133211  
**Bb** x23332      **F#** 320033      **A5** x133xx

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

**C#m** - E-F - **B** - **A** - **B**  
**C#m** - E-F - **B** - **A** - **D**

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

[Intro]

**G#m** - B-C - **F#** - **E** - **F#**  
**G#m** - B-C - **F#** - **E** - **A5**

	<b>G#m</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>B</b>	<b>F#</b>	<b>E</b>	<b>F#</b>	<b>G#m</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>B</b>	<b>F#</b>	<b>E</b>	<b>A5</b>
e	-----											
B	-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]

**G#m**            **B**  
My life, my life

**E**  
Makes me wanna run away

**G#m B**                            **E**  
There s no place to go, no place to go

**G#m**  
All the confusion

**B**                                            **E**  
It s an illusion like a movie

**G#m**  
Got nowhere to go

**B**  
Nowhere to run and hide

**E**  
No matter how hard I try

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

**G#m**                                            **B**  
Yeah, 03, I went from back filthy to filthy rich

**E**  
Man, the emotions change so I can never trust a b!tch

**G#m**                                            **B**  
I tried to help n!ggas get on, they turned around and spit

**E**  
Right in my face, so Game and Buck, both can suck a d!ck  
**G#m** **B**  
Now when you hear em it may sound like it s some other sh!t

**E**  
Cause I m not writing anymore, they not making hits  
**G#m** **B**  
I m far from perfect, there s so many lessons I done learned

**E**  
If money is evil look at all the evil I done earned  
**G#m** **B**  
I m doing what I m supposed to, I m a writer, I m a fighter

**E**  
Entrepreneur, fresh out the sewer, watch me maneuver  
**G#m** **B**  
What s it to you? The track I lace it, it s better than basic  
**E**  
This is my recovery, my comeback, kid

[Chorus]

**G#m** **B**  
My life, my life  
**E**  
Makes me wanna run away  
**G#m B** **E**  
There s no place to go, no place to go

**G#m**  
All the confusion  
**B** **E**  
It s an illusion like a movie

**G#m**  
Got nowhere to go  
**B**  
Nowhere to run and hide  
**E**  
No matter how hard I try

[Verse II]

**E** **F#** **G#m**  
While you were sipping your own Kool-Aid getting your buzz heavy  
**B**  
I was in the f!cking sheds sharpening my machete  
**E** **F#**  
Sipping on some of that revenge juice, getting my taste buds ready  
**Eb7** **E**  
To whoop down this spaghetti, or should I say this spaggett-even?  
**F#** **G#m**  
I think you f!cking meatballs keep on just forgetting  
**B**  
Thought he was finished, m!therf!cker, it s only the beginning  
**E** **F#** **Eb7**  
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

**G#m** **B** **E**

M!therf!cking wall with 3000 volts of electricity

**E**

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

**F#** **Eb7**

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

**G#m** **B**

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

**E**

**E**

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

Feels like I mma snap any minute, yeah

**F#** **Eb7**

It s happening again, I m thinking about the same

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

**E** **F#**

Cause this is all I know, this is why so hard I go

**G#m** **B**

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

**E** **F#**

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

**Eb7**

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

**E** **F#**

It s like a vicious cycle, my life s in a crisis

**G#m** **B**

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

**E** **F#**

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

**Eb7**

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

Cause I m running in circles with.

[Chorus]

**G#m** **B**

My life, my life

**E**

Makes me wanna run away

**G#m B** **E**

There s no place to go, no place to go

**G#m**

All the confusion

**B** **E**

It s an illusion like a movie

**G#m**

Got nowhere to go

**B**

Nowhere to run and hide

**E**

No matter how hard I try

[Verse III]

**E**

**F#**

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

**G#m**

**B**

Sold like 40 million records, people forgot what I did

**E**

**F#**

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

**Eb7**

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

**E**

**F#**

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

**G#m**

**B**

Tryna say the same classic, get your @ss kicked

**E**

Man crook, wrap your head up in plastic

**F#**

**Eb7**

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

**G#m**

**B**

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

**E**

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

**E**

**F#**

**Eb7**

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

And every f!cking thing with it

[Chorus]

**G#m** **B**

My life, my life

**E**

Makes me wanna run away

**G#m B**

**E**

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

**G#m**

All the confusion

**B**

**E**

It's an illusion like a movie

**G#m**

Got nowhere to go

**B**

Nowhere to run and hide

**E**

No matter how hard I try