

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**

	G#m	Bb	B	F#	E	F#	G#m	Bb	B	F#	E	A5
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]

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 bitch

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 spaghatt-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