

My Life

50 Cent

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

Bm x02210 **D** x32010 **G** 133211

C# x23332 **A** 320033 **C5** x133xx

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

Em - E-F - **D** - **C** - **D**

Em - E-F - **D** - **C** - **F**

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

[Intro]

Bm - B-C - **A** - **G** - **A**

Bm - B-C - **A** - **G** - **C5**

	Bm	C#	D	A	G	A	Bm	C#	D	A	G	C5
e	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-1-----1-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-1-----1-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-2-----0-----0---2-----0---2-----0---0---2---3-	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-2-----0---0---2---3-	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
D	-2-----2---0---3---0---2-----2---0---3---3-	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-2-----2---0---3---3-	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
A	-0---2-3---2---3---2---0---2-3---2---3---1-	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-0---2-3---2---3---2---0---2-3---2---3---1-	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	-----3---1---3-----3---1-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----3---1---3-----3---1-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

[Chorus]

Bm **D**

My life, my life

G

Makes me wanna run away

Bm **D**

G

There s no place to go, no place to go

Bm

All the confusion

D

G

It s an illusion like a movie

Bm

Got nowhere to go

D

Nowhere to run and hide

G

No matter how hard I try

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

Bm

D

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

G

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

Bm

D

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

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

[Chorus]

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

[Verse II]

G **A** **Bm**
While you were sipping your own Kool-Aid getting your buzz heavy
D
I was in the f!cking sheds sharpening my machete
G **A**
Sipping on some of that revenge juice, getting my taste buds ready
F#7 **G**
To whoop down this spaghetti, or should I say this spaghett-even?
A **Bm**
I think you f!cking meatballs keep on just forgetting
D
Thought he was finished, m!therf!cker, it s only the beginning
G **A** **F#7**
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

Bm **D** **G**
M!therf!cking wall with 3000 volts of electricity

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

A **F#7**
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

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

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

Feels like I mma snap any minute, yeah

A **F#7**
It s happening again, I m thinking about the same

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

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

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

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

F#7
And I rap myself right into this bubble, oh oh, I guess it s bubble wrap

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

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

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

F#7
Sh!t, I almost wish that I would have never made Recovery, kid

Cause I m running in circles with.

[Chorus]

Bm **D**
My life, my life

G
Makes me wanna run away

Bm **D** **G**
There s no place to go, no place to go

Bm
All the confusion

D **G**
It s an illusion like a movie

Bm
Got nowhere to go

D
Nowhere to run and hide

G

No matter how hard I try

[Verse III]

G

A

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

Bm

D

Sold like 40 million records, people forgot what I did

G

A

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

F#7

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

G

A

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

Bm

D

Tryna say the same classic, get your @ss kicked

G

Man crook, wrap your head up in plastic

A

F#7

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

Bm

D

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

G

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

G

A

F#7

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

And every f!cking thing with it

[Chorus]

Bm **D**

My life, my life

G

Makes me wanna run away

Bm D

G

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

Bm

All the confusion

D

G

It's an illusion like a movie

Bm

Got nowhere to go

D

Nowhere to run and hide

G

No matter how hard I try