

# Void In My Life

## Chamillionaire

When I look back at my life  
I realize, realize something ain't right  
I'm missing You Lord, in my life make it right I got something to decide  
Just wanna make, wanna make everything right  
'Cause there's a huge void  
A huge void in my life make it right I'm staring up at the Pope, it soak it up while he spoke it  
Mesmerized and repeated, like he the author that wrote it  
The broads are the ones I love just don't wanna be the corporate  
So waiting for death to approach this take the time to say no sis I don't hate ya, for having these  
little seeds  
At 17, best believe they're a beautiful breeze  
Of fresh air when their's nothing else I usually need  
Just a smile look at 'em now hoping you just believe  
And my broad been in place forever I'm gone but I'm chasing cheddar  
Been gone could of kept it going with a poem or a basic letter  
But naw I just hate to tell her try hard but I didn't let her  
The groupies get at your boy but you're my Cinderella Look girl we can make it better but  
there's a gift and a curse  
While you healing a nigga feelings, yours are usually hurt  
It ain't amount of cash on earth to match what you really worth  
Know your turf has been the church that's where you put in work And you put in overtime  
because you know the sign  
And most danger that I've been lately rap is mo' than rhymes  
But you still hold me down I'ma do way mo' this time  
Got some time that I need to manage girl you know that's right And that's spoken like a true  
deacon 'cause even to see you sleeping  
That comfortably ain't enough for me anything that you needing  
I'll cease anything that squeaks and cease any sink that leaks  
Ain't nothing gon' interrupt, your sleep deep into them sheets and peep  
When I look back at my life  
I realize, realize something ain't right  
I'm missing You Lord, in my life make it right I got something to decide  
Just wanna make, wanna make everything right  
'Cause there's a huge void  
A huge void in my life make it right How your father call the police, have your mama put in the  
jail  
When the arguments always started and ended up in a cell  
Hard to it was the thought of this ring that you use to wear  
As I darted out the apartment and pawned it to get the bail Argument after argument drama  
wasn't hitting well  
Target it ain't no harm in it smart so I didn't tell  
God that it was the hardest yeah life was a living hell

Spent part of it steady dodging it charging off in the trails  
 Father say he a Muslim your mama  
 say she a Christian  
 The Bible or the Koran which one would you be picking  
 The cards are in your palm ain't really no use in tripping  
 Be true to the one you choose ain't really no use in switching  
 Yeah they gon' have to be mad at  
 us choice is something I had to trust  
 Standing up 'cause I had enough for my blessings not adding up  
 Take too many things for granted right after that metal gedal bust  
 Somebody's life is missing that's when the spirit grabbing us  
 When I look back at my life  
 I realize, realize something ain't right  
 I'm missing You Lord, in my life make it right  
 I got something to decide  
 Just wanna make, wanna make everything right  
 'Cause there's a huge void  
 A huge void in my life make it right  
 A religion is what you missing someone tell me how can it  
 Make people panic mention God and all the weak people vanish  
 Take God your woman and your family even your own life for granted  
 Until you slanted on the planet with your face in the granite  
 And I won't have it I don't wanna  
 see my coaching divided  
 So I decided to remind it there's a choice and provide it  
 So put your ego to the side soon as you standing beside it  
 Raise your right hand and let the spirit know it's invited  
 Don't need to fight it I just wanna make  
 it right 'fore they bury me  
 'Cause the truth is like therapy plus my conscience is tearing me  
 Into pieces as deadly was dealt was not even fair to me  
 To the soldiers that passed in the game we missing you terribly  
 Thank my family especially in  
 my mind like telepathy  
 Staying humbles the recipe keep my faith and he blessing me  
 I use the energy left in me to make sure they respecting me  
 Walk the steps of my destiny like I know he protecting me  
 I'm a leader believe the people won't  
 get to see less of me  
 No they won't see the death of me or no police arresting me  
 I live life so successfully and just show 'em the best of me  
 On another level mentally this position was meant for me  
 When I look back at my life  
 I realize, realize something ain't right  
 I'm missing you Lord, in my life make it right  
 I got something to decide  
 Just wanna make, wanna make everything right  
 'Cause there's a huge void  
 A huge void in my life make it right, my life  
 Chamillitary Mayne

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