

# Havin Thangs

## Big Mike

Hmm, heh, stay wiv me

Chorus:

Loud house and chains and swangin thangs (I gots ta have it)

Just another young nigga havin thangs made

Time plans change and change comes with time

Throughout these years I learned to get down for mine

Had to do some crime

With the attitude of not givin a fuck

Born with no luck, refuse to stay stuck

I make the bucks

Did what I had to, I did what I could

My rise to the top was no surprise cos I knew dat I would

make it, oh, the chance I had to take it

Fake it, never

because that nigga was too clever

If there ever was a motherfuckin die for his crime

it had to be me, the B-I-G Mike and he straight G

Come sun down, come sun up, gun up

for dem niggas who wanna run up

wishin my colly came up short, that nigga done what?

Fool, you think black nigga don't go for no losses

I had ta get rid of my runners so I recruited mo' horses

Down wit neighbourhood bouncers I made a connection in rows

Laid up with elbows in vogues

I just kick back and stack rows and hoes

Chorus:

Loud house and chains and swangin thangs (Stay wiv me)

Just another young nigga havin thangs made (I gots ta have it)

Loud house and chains and swangin thangs (All my stuff here like that)

Just another young nigga havin thangs made

Times are changin, I'm livin my life in and out the dope, black!

Loungin here and there somethin screamin in my ear

"Michael go back home!" but I ain't really sure, black

I gots ta get my shit together the right way, nigga I know that

Comin up short, swangin by the tail-in

Thinkin of a masterplan, this nigga's bailin

down the road and I promise not to look back

at what I once had, what I have now, would've left left when I was

two,

black

Shook that, now I'm in my own realm  
Controllin shit, kickin it, never knew life could be so damn well  
I got mine, everything feelin lime  
Time for a change and change comes with time

Chorus:

Loud house and chains and swangin thangs (They done)  
Just another young nigga havin thangs made (Hmm!)  
Loud house and chains and swangin thangs (Fool!)  
Just another young nigga havin thangs made  
Lock another nigga up, throw away the fuckin key  
That's the way they punish me, motherfuck society  
I can spend a century in a penitentiary  
it won't make a difference G  
cos ain't nobody missin me  
Round and round and round we go, a diff'rent day, a diff'rent face  
Damn I wish I could run away, I hate this motherfuckin place  
Too many goddamn rules that's why I quit school  
Givin me a quickie test, I ain't no damn fool  
Can't walk out my house because they always in my face  
And if I step outta place, they wanna give me a case  
Ain't no difference between society and a jail house  
Everybody's locked up and wanna get the hell out  
Just cos you ain't locked down you think you got it good  
but you better think again cos the police are checkin niggas in the  
neighbourhood  
beatin our ass down  
Cos society is just like the pen so get ready for the lock-down  
Clock now while you can, man huh  
cos it's all about havin thangs  
An' I'ma get mine fool!  
Time for a change and change changes with time  
Chorus:  
Loud house and chains and swangin thangs (Hmm)  
Just another young nigga havin thangs made  
\*repeat x 4\*

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