

Tears of Joy (feat. Cee-Lo)

[Rick Ross](#)

Smokin' the best spliff in a brand new Benz
No ID on the track let the story begin, begin
Yeah Lookin' in the mirror but I don't see much
Starin' in the streets so I don't sleep much
Watchin' the snakes so they don't creep up
But the way I'm gettin' dis money, niggaz can't keep up
You niggaz can't keep up Niggaz got beef but it can't be much
I'm still walkin' through the crowds like I can't be touched
Top back all black gretsky puck
Ice skater lil' later might let me fuck
Damn, she might let me fuck Last night I cried tears of joy
What did I do to deserve this?
Rock a rhyme on my wrist a year ago
I didn't even know dat bitches exist Quarter milli for the muthafucka
No insurance on a muthafucka
Ain't life a bitch but you gotta keep her wet
Keys open doors so I gotta keep a set
Everybody knows I'm a lot of people's threats
Biggie smalls in the flesh livin' life after my death Yesterday, I read my horoscope
Tell me, Lord, will I be poor and broke?
Tell me, Lord, will I be dealin' dope?
I wanna take my momma to the Poconos Goodbyes, but only Lord knows
To all the love ones I leave behind
Because they can't see me fine
And I ask when someone wants to be me, why? Not havin' everythin' can ease my mind
If you could read my mind
My God, I'm scarred
I have tattoo tears of joy Last night I cried tears of joy
What did I do to deserve this?
Young rich muthafucka still uneducated
But dammit, a nigga made it Goddamn, a nigga made it cremated in the church
Lord knows I'm blessed
Write every lawyer so you know I'm stressed
A punch in the face get you 300K
Ask glad now he back makin' minimum wage
Another victim of my criminal ways I wanna walk in the image of Christ
But that bitch Vivica nice
And I'm still swimmin' in ice
I'm just livin' my life

I'm just livin' my life
Lease a Lamborghini for your pussy rate
Life is just a pussy race
Snatch a bitch, take her back to your place
Next mournin' I can tell you how the pussy taste
I got expensive taste
Goodbye To all the love ones I leave behind
Because they can't see me fine
And I ask when someone wants to be me, why?
Not havin' everythin' can ease my mind
If you could read my mind
My god, I'm scarred
I have tattoo tears of joy
Last night I cried tears of joy
What did we do to deserve this?
Not to dwell on the the past but to keep it real
I gotta represent for M & Teel
All the dead souls in the field
Lookin' at my Rolly it's about that time
White man had a problem with mine
And we suppose to be shy
The revolution still applies
Probably still on the rise
Goodbye to all the love ones I leave behind
At least I can't see me fine
And I ask when someone wants to be me, why?
Not havin' everythin' can ease my mind
If you could read my mind
My God, I'm scarred
I have tattoo tears of joy

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