

Happy Jamz

Boyz N Da Hood

Racisim at an all tyme high and the acodimy fuked up wtf we partyn fo man
youll never hear me make no happy jamz, these niggaz love me fo who i am, i get mi muny i go get mi
frendz, sip on sum drink, and roll up in ??
mi nephew u were born dif mama got sugar in her blood streamz coughn up col yellin at the ?? she 50 yrs
old n i put this on errthing shednt seen a happy day sence she wuz 17 the mo i smile the mo i hurt i
flirt wit the 12 gauge hell they tuk mi tuf itz like the devil when we cum outside i aint lyin mi niggaz
pumpin the nine stead they droppin like flies see we livin like larry james see most of a us high im
pullin guard from anything u want me ya die mi sister had ?? ona clik mi pistols had ansers thad get us
60 yrs but i aint wanna see mi uncle had cancer in the dik mi aunty had cancer in the ass she aint even
want a shit died round 1986
niggaz all up ta BIG GEE n im broker than a slump bitch
[chorus]y u never hear no happy shit from young mathers man udk the half of it i came up on the block where
the
killas stay at sumtymes i wish i coud put mi whole life on playback n a two 1 shack they aint much u can
do but get drunk n roll another blunt withchya crew but all the ?? soldiers i feel im due for a blessn
late nite toatn a tech jus for protection this world done taught me a lesson i learned from the ogs how
to keep mi muny rites in the low keys look at the face of advirsity n laugh at it grand mama died while i
wuz on the grind this life iz so tragic 'cause i smile doesnt it mean im in a good mood hate ta lose mi mama
'cause that lady cooked sum good food n i dnt mean ta b rude but fuk the world all i need is the mom mi son
n babygurl niccca
[chorus]only depend on a few in this lifetyme show love 'cause u never know when u might die might try ta get
mi
mama out these projects only live day ta day never known wuts next 'causezin died n a car crash from a broke
neck riden n a solen car wit no i.d. i hate that but thats the way this durty world rotates u gotta take
control a ur own life n seal ur own fate
mi mama wuz an og mi daddy wuz an og b gentle wit the numbers man alotta folks notice me stuk up on the
porch witta country man wanna be older man bout the store cut his stomach on the E mama had an expidition
but the munthly fee 453 had ta giv back las week ta BIG GEE ta edgehanger up n dwn all the stress im goin
thru never make a happy jam
[chorus]niggaz sik a bein broke, niggaz sik a doin shit man, otha mutha fukerz taken the credit for, that sux,
niggaz sik a creatin shit man, n them muthafukerz u kno captilize over wut they create, u kno, so wut
happnin rite now, iz the mob baby, the real mob, face, mi mutha fukn rymes nigga, ya kno uhh i nvr make a
happy jam 'cause there aint nuthn ta smile about, ya kno, n if u thinkn a nigga playin keep fukn wit me
young mathers, BIGG GEE, THA STREETZ

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