

# The Projects (Pjays)

## Handsome Boy Modeling School

It may take a long time but my house will last forever  
And it will have been worth it  
What are you going to build your house with? Yo I'm stayin' where we gettin' crazy love  
My noisy neighbors live just above me  
Up in 13-A, there's drama everyday  
The Super say he gon' fix the heat for sure Tch, I done heard it five times before three locks on every door  
'Cause some folks got the tendency to take  
It ain't Beverly Hills, more like Stephanie Mills  
I never knew love like this could ever exist Four corners in your metropolis yo it's the PJays pah  
We exquisite like cars made in foreign see ain't a day out here  
Ever boring where gunshots keep you up instead of heavy snoring  
Pipes dripping, instead of rivers pouring The elevator's broken down  
(Damn!)  
And man I'm needin' a lift  
Thank God we don't stay up on the twenty-fifth floor  
Yo we ain't always at war it's a lot about the Projects  
I do adore But you wouldn't understand it the PJays is like another planet  
Heavy like granite you wouldn't understand it  
The cops will catch you drawers down red-handed, it's outlandish  
But you wouldn't understand it the PJays is like another planet  
You wouldn't understand it the cops will catch you drawers down  
Red-handed, it's outlandish yo it's the PJays ('Cause where I come from where we live is called the Projects)  
The PJays  
(Cause where I come from you might, might, might, might get done)  
The PJays  
(Cause where I come from where we live is called the Projects)  
The PJays  
(Cause where I come from what was that you said?) Come to our projects bout fo' in the morning  
So I can tell you what be goin' on there  
One block gunshots some hot stuff  
Sell it to you for a buck, boy that ain't enough (C'mon)  
Handcuffs on your brother man my wife's wonderin'  
When you gonna fix that tenant's plumbing man?  
I'm tired this ghetto's cool but it's on fire  
I see this fool with a crack pipe, lookin' wired Hookers for hire, look at the plywood  
(What, look)  
On the building where termites is living  
(EW)  
My wife sleeps peacefully, it ain't easy to me

'Cause I'm tripping off these peoples with they thievery Black white Chicano, hell if I know  
Every guy know about the stolen cell phone  
I got the hook up police got me shook up in court, can't even fart  
It's okay though, I got the building, that pay dough But some tenants act like they can say no  
(Hey)  
I'm gettin' older in my years feel me? I got a folder worth of fears  
(Yup)  
But it's cool, we gotta make it better don't take my sweater  
(Make it better, c'mon)  
Y'all make my head hurt I ain't even gonna finish this song  
It's too long I'ma watch Cops, in my La-Z-Boy, in my thong But you wouldn't understand it the PJays is like  
another planet  
Heavy like granite you wouldn't understand it  
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( 'Cause where I come from where we live is called the Projects)  
The PJays  
( 'Cause where I come from what was that you said?)

Songwriters

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