

Happy Days

The Hollywood's Graffitis Publisher

Ayo, this one is goin out to my man, Shaw
In other words, silly y'all
Yeah, we still husslin' overtime, baby
Yeah, you know it's been a long time, mighty long time
But happy days are here again, y'all, listen up
People say I'm the life of the party
Because I live the way that I do
But they don't know what it's like to be Bobby
The pressure has me so confuse
I live my life the way I want
'Cause God has given me that choice
But I had to find out the hard way
That nothing for nothing leaves nothing
But there's just one thing I gotta say
It's a brand new day
Happy days are here again
Happy days are here again
Happy days are here again
Happy days are here again
Yeah, come on
Now that things are so much better
I have found out life is worth so much more
And you can't take life for granted
'Cause you don't know what life has in store
But there's just one thing I gotta say
It's a brand new day

Happy days are here again
Happy days are here again
Happy days are here again
Happy days are here again
Aight y'all come on, yeah
You are now listenin' to the sounds
Of the mad Mob and Bobby Brown y'all
Yeah come on
It feels good, don't it?
It feels good, don't it?
Aight y'all, come on
Happy days

Happy days are here again
Happy days are here again
Happy days are here again
Happy days are here again
Ayo, do me a favor
Happy as it gets, no shit I get lick
Oh, look it here another B.Brown platinum hit
You didn't think he was coming back
But yet, still keep comin' back with the real
Son, keep the mic, so ball with the Brown
Or get that ass outta town
(Yeah, kid y'all know how we doin' it for the 90's)
Yo, I forgot, B remind me

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