

# Tears Of Joy

## 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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