

Boyz N Da Hood, Happy Jamz

Racism at an all time high and the academy fuked up wtf we partyin fo man

youll never hear me make no happy jamz, these niggaz love me fo who i am, i get mi muny i go ge 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 old n i put this on errthing shednt seen a happy day sence she wuz 17 the mo i smile the mo i hurt 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 ge 60 yrs but i aint wanna see mi uncle had cancer in the dik mi aunty had cancer in the ass she aint e 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 killas stay at sumtymes i wish i could put mi whole life on playback n a two 1 shack they aint much u 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 who wuz on the grind this life iz so tragic cuz i smile doesnt it mean im in a good mood hate ta lose mi n cuz that lady cooked sum good food n i dnt mean ta b rude but fuk the world all i need is the mom n n babygurl niccca

[chorus]

only depend on a few in this lifetyme show love cuz u never know when u might die might try ta get mama out these projects only live day ta day never known wuts next cuzzin died n a car crash from neck riden n a solen car wit no i.d. i hate that but thats the way this dirty 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 porch witta country man wanna be older man bout the store cut his stomach on the E mama had a but the munthly fee 453 had ta giv back las week ta BIG GEE ta edgehanger up n dwn all the stres 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 w happnin rite now, iz the mob baby, the real mob, face, mi mutha fukn rymes nigga, ya kno uhh i nvr happy jam cuz 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