

Boyz N Da Hood "Happy Jamz"

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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
tought 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 expedition
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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