

Handsome Boy Modeling School "The Projects"

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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

Tchk, 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

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planet

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