

## Maccabees

# "Happy Faces"

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[Defari:]

It's just so many things in this life that I can't  
understand

I'll never be able to understand cause there's no  
answer for 'em

The vultures be out though, know that  
And they always gon' be out  
Cause they're savages...

His arteries are punctured, they can't save his body

He got shot standin' outside the party

He was only pickin' up his son, he wasn't parkin'

Niggaz drove by and let the shotgun bark at him

He died the same way as Malcolm and Martin

Just tryin' to help people, instead of harm them

Mr. Youngblood, I know your soul hear me now I know  
you sittin' on a throne,

I know you hear me now I stood at King Hospital with  
emotion

I'm doin' music now, Pat still coachin'

Say hello to John...

I always thought that what happened to you was dead  
wrong

It doesn't figure out, it doesn't figure in

A good bottle and I still don't understand

But that's how life goes, some bigger master plan

We'll really never know, until the very end

[Chorus:]

The vultures are out, the gun shots fly

Loved ones die, loved ones cry

The vultures are out, the gun shots fly

Loved ones die, loved ones cry

The vultures are out, the gun shots fly

Loved ones die, loved ones cry

The vultures are out, the gun shots fly...

[Defari:]

They jackin' for Hondas, initiation

She never saw 'em comin', had no inclination

They shot into her back window at a red light

Kim, why'd that have to be you that night?

You was so cool, such a beautiful sista

Remember 55th in Oakland, all the tree we twist up?

They pulled you out the car that night and took off

The vultures struck again, another good person lost  
Me and Scotty G went to the funeral  
Service was foul, somethin' we wasn't used to  
We left and got some 40's of Old Gold  
Went to the park and blew one to celebrate your soul  
Had to do our own thing, the whole thing was  
mindblowin'

To this day I'm not knowin' why...

[Chorus:]

The vultures are out, the gun shots fly  
Loved ones die, loved ones cry  
The vultures are out, the gun shots fly  
Loved ones die, loved ones cry  
The vultures are out, the gun shots fly  
Loved ones die, loved ones cry  
The vultures are out, the gun shots fly...  
The vultures are out, the gun shots fly...

[Defari:]

We went to school together, he was a good brotha  
A Double Masters in Education, smooth brotha  
Down for the youth, really shared his Pop's passion  
We used to go head up on Sega's  
Live or Madden He was from New York, but here's the  
irony

They found him dead, here in L.A.

County North off the 405, where they found him  
Damn, my nigga was literally right around me I wish he  
holla'd, I'd be with him when he pulled over  
He fell victim to the sins of another vulture  
Shot in the back of the head

My nigga Ennis couldn't believe you was really dead  
It was on the news, I'm tryin' to call you  
No answer, no reply, I'm like "Nah dude"  
This shit can't be, this here's a nightmare  
But the truth don't lie, and it's right there

[Chorus: x2]

The vultures are out, the gun shots fly  
Loved ones die, loved ones cry  
The vultures are out, the gun shots fly  
Loved ones die, loved ones cry  
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The vultures are out, the gun shots fly...  
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