

Blakroc

"Hope You're Happy"

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B-B-B-Bouncing off the walls like a round ball Spalding,
Spinning out the rims no baskets fallin,
Just another basket case stricken with the lonelies,
Invoke the man, out with the tenderoni,
Wouldn't leave the children with a little alimony,
Nothing in my cupboardrs just stale macaroni,
Need me some sustenance, find me a bottle,
Went into my paper as I stripped you

Yeah,
I hope you're happy,
(You know I am baby),
Can't be happier than me,
(You know-ow-ow it's true),
I hope you're happy,
(I'm happy now darlin cos I got you where I want you to
be),

All of a sudden I'm the bad guy,
Why cos I gave you everything?
Crib, cars, cash, bling,
Average, sorry that just isn't my thing,
Lavish bitch, I had you livin like a queen,
Well established, to the point you wouldn't stop to think
that if you step out on ya boy
ya probably wouldn't say
bein a groupie for Black Keys,
I know it come with benefits,
I lifted you from your knees
to show you what exquisite is
Bitch please, Things change ain't no robberies
so while you was in the back with that
you girlfriend Jen, was slobbin me,
its probably in the script for us to take

Now I hope you're happy,
(You know I am baby),
You ain't happier than me,
(You know-ow-ow it's true),
I hope you're happy,
(I'm happy now darlin cause I got you where I want you

to be.

Da da da da da da da mhhhmmmmm,
Da da da da da da da ahhhh.

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