

Shyheim "Things Happen"

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"Sup, how was your ride"
"It was long, but I'm aight"
"True, true"
"So, you takin' care of yourself in here?"
"No question, I gets down for mines"
"Yeah I know, I heard a lot about you"
"Word? I'm sayin' tho-"
"Anyway, if you don't mind me askin', how'd you get
into all'a this?"
"Yo, it's a long story"

I started off light, knockin' off y'all packs for this kid Pat
He told me to take 30 and bring him the rest back
It didn't take long for my client's file to swell
Snitches started to tell

Broke niggas was jail
'Cause they couldn't out hustle me
So, they tried to muscle me
But I ain't pussy y'all, I leave 'em dead like a Kennedy

Took a half a year to get a half a brick
My own shit, now I make profit on every flip
No more hand to hands, I'm the big man now
Push a black Land Cruiser, pack a chrome trey pound
now

I'm smellin' all the animos in the air
Pat spreadin' rumors that he gonna take me outta here
What the fuck the blood clot thinkin'
My plan's to roll up in an old black Lincoln
And leave him dead and stinkin'

And I'm a man of my word, word
I seen him on the curb smokin' herb
I made the Continental swerve and hopped out
And started lettin' off shots
And didn't stop until I seen his body drop

Then a nigga like me just skated
I know he was packin' steel
That made it drug-related

You know I'm sayin'

Things happen, so keep your eyes open
Sheisty ones be scopin'
That's why, guns we be totin'
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I'm on the run from po-po, some crab niggas pulled the
bitch move
My blood pressure's high but I play it calm and smooth
Everybody's my enemy, can't trust no one
The last time I trust a trust I almost got done

So, keep your eyes open and beware of the ruckus
'Cause life ain't nothin' but thirsty, gritty motherfuckers
I ran with niggas that will kill ya warm dead
Keep it real is who, I pumped into them niggas little
heads

My granddad, he used to call me killer now I am
Everybody where I used to chill, fuck them
My mind was playin' tricks on me shorty
Once I was like "Turn yourself in and do the time"
(Yo fuck that)

The pigs wanted five, tell my moms I love her
And stay strong and don't fall
I'm in the hands of the Lord

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