

# Happy Jamz

## Boyz N Da Hood

Racisim at an all tyme high and the acadimy fuked up wtf we partyn fo manyoull 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 cuz i smile doesnt it mean im in a good mood hate ta lose  
mi mama  
cuz 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 cuz 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 cuzzin 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 fatemi 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 expidition  
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 cuz 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>