

# Must Be Nice

Lyfe Jennings

It must be nice ... damn right it's nice  
Wish you could get in my shoes, baby  
It's crazy, man  
A thug love letter for you foes  
A thug love letter..

A thug love letter written in mimosas for ink  
Pen wobbles on paper, Hypnotiq, I'm chaser  
I spit the escape for prisoners of paper  
Couples in trouble, good people with bad nature  
Temptations, me and the queen, a better team  
Than Kareem and Worthy, in that new SL early  
Me and Ms. Purty, happy, live through me  
Vicariously, I made it safe for gangstas to marry  
Life..

Must be nice  
Having someone who understands the life you live  
Must be nice  
Having someone who's slow to take and quick to give  
Must be nice  
Having someone who sticks around when the rough times get thick  
someone who's smile is bright enough to make the projects feel like a mansion  
Must be nice  
Having someone who loves you despite your faults  
Must be nice  
Having someone who talks the talk but also walks the walk  
Must be nice  
Having someone who understands that a thug has feelings too  
someone who loves you for sho'  
you just remember to never let 'em go

Even when your hustling days are gone  
She'll be by your side still holding on  
Even when those 20's stop spinning  
and all those gold-digging women disappear  
she'll still be here

Must be nice  
Having someone you can come home to from a long day of work  
Must be nice  
Having someone you don't have to show they know exactly where it hurts  
Must be nice  
Having someone who trusts you despite what they've heard  
Someone as mighty as a lion but still as gentle as a bluebird  
Must be nice  
Having someone you don't have to tell you don't want to be alone  
Must be nice  
Having someone you can grow old with until God calls ya'll home  
Must be nice  
Having someone who understands that a thug has feelings too  
someone who loves you for sho'  
you never let 'em go

My man just came home, talking that "I'ma get rich" stuff  
He ain't stitched up, being he was sent up

Inside a maximum prison, he laughing and grinning  
On the streets again, relaxing with women  
Asked if I've been in--the Oscar awards  
Have I driven the most popular cars  
Sitting in Maybachs with stars  
What's happening, Nas  
I say I stay grounded  
My paper, don't count it  
Just notice I'm glowing  
Just watch and keep growing