

# Be Thankful

Snoop Dogg

Rite now a nigga just feelin real good  
Thankful 4 evrythang thats goin down 4 me rite now  
4 all dis happiness an' success  
A nigga just str8 thankful 4 evrythang you know  
You think it's eazy bein me na hold on dogg  
Let me explain sumthin to all of y'all  
I got a mama an' a daddy 3 bruthas no sistas  
Sum cuzinz uncles nephews an' neices  
An' nun to say da leastest hectic  
Wit 2 boyz of my own  
Spanky damn near grown  
Sittin in his room just bangin my songs  
As i roll anutha joint an' make a call on da fone  
It's Pretty Tony it's on an' crackin my nigga  
It's ya big bro I herd ya rappin my nigga  
Evrybody an' there mama duin dis rap thang  
I'm thankful dat my lil' brutha ain't in da hood bangin

Just be thankful 4 all ya got  
If it's just a little bit it's all ya got  
U mite not hav a car or big gold chain  
Stay tru 2 yaself an' thangs will change  
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Man my sista ben gone 4 about 10 munths  
Stedy smokin bluntz an' fuckin wit da same cunt  
But it's time 2 make a change  
So i rock up my rhymes like krack kokane  
I'm in da game  
Much luv 2 my nigga Snoop  
It woodn't be crackin wit out you  
I woodn't be standin in deez black walla c's  
I'd be back in da hood wit dem g's

Frum kidnaps an' jacks  
Knockouts an' craps  
Frum totin Tech-9's  
2 shankin on da main line  
Timez iz hard we all caught up in da struggle  
Whites, Blacks, Mexicans it's trouble  
Yung kids we got a man made disease  
I lost my mom so now I'm prayin on my knees  
Did y'all take care of y'all ha luv wuz precious  
Now i got my daddy, sistas an' homies god bless us

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We ben thru sum tuff timez mom late on rent  
Tryin 2 get mine husslin like Larry Flynt  
No food in da fridge but we wuzn't alarmed  
Cuz my brutha wuz like a good neighba den like state farm  
Peeples always sayin wut they need an' want  
But they need 2 start wit they du's an' don'ts  
Just be thankful 4 day 2 day  
An' evrythang will be goin ya way

Now ain't it odd 2 thank god  
We moovin in gangsta toyed  
We live an' die by tha sword  
An' still we thank tha lord  
Frum da maternity ward 2 tha morgue  
I count my blessins  
It's a game I shood but can't afford but i aint stressin  
I'm E-S-in 4 mines it's all gunna pay off in da long run  
An' no rest on da grind man a nigga just out here on one  
Stayin strong all alone or hangin wit my clique  
I rite a song rite or rong I'm realy bangin dis shit  
I used ta wonda y we had it so ruff  
My motto wuz my ancha an' 4 dat I can't thak ya enuff

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