

# Happy Ending

Tech N9ne

I didnt wanna fucking do this song, for real  
But I wouldnt be real if I didnt

I be sittin by myself and i be thinkin, mamma what have  
I become  
All I wanted was a family, but when I look I be the  
only one  
Losing everything but money, everybody left and I dont  
even get to see my young  
Only happiness I get is in the studio or when I get to  
do another run  
On the road, doin shows, get the woes, when it slows  
gettin cold, getting old, but the flows, gettin sold  
I've been doin this a minute but I think I wanna end it  
cause I'm on a higher level when I go  
But the music I be doin it, be losin, im makin it  
really tough for me to grow  
All I wanted is a family portrait, see my babys on a  
ranch with horses  
But I was fucking devil bitches in corsets. I was livin  
really good then I torched it  
I'm sorry ms jackson, I'm speakin for real and I never  
meant to make your daughter cry  
But I guess I'm a failure with women and I'm lost and I  
feel like I ought to die  
Feel like that I'm rotting away, my life is just off in  
the grey  
How much does it cost I will pay, to lay, and be off in  
a coffin today  
I mean off in ashes, this life ain't after it clashes,  
If I get blasted  
This is Suicide Letters all over again, I thought that  
I passed it  
But I guess that I didnt, cause this one is written and  
there is no mending  
When I'm broke I'm a joke, when I croke I just hope  
that I wont be descending  
But this ain't a joke, I want you to know that Tech  
ninna is never pretending  
Alone in my bed, a gun to my head, asking WHERE IS MY  
HAPPY ENDING? Ya

Tell me how it ends?

What about me? Where is my happy ending?  
What about me? Is this a life worth living?  
You know how it begins, but how does it end for me?  
Will I ever win, or does he have it in for me?  
Will this stop before I stop breathing?  
Is their lighty, in this dark I'm seein?

yea, I put my life in this music, nina is inside out  
I set my heart out for people, they know what the  
inside bout  
Will they keep feelin ninna forever, this I doubt  
Can never cry for help, if you listenin this my SHOUT  
I'm searching for the passage way to happiness

But i'm wordly So I have to lay in nastiness  
Yes, this is Strange year, worldwide fames near, but  
the games queer  
Sometime I feel like I'm rudolph, the reindeer  
But instead of a red nose, I stay in my red clothes  
And the music they said blows, is on top and the cred  
grows  
Can you ressurect a mother fucker that feel like he  
pose as a dead soul  
Deteriorate to an inferior state almost equal to bread  
mold  
Now as my head goes, wish I could shed those  
Because all of the times the ninna was shorted, what I  
bled froze  
So now that I'm cold blooded, and hella sick is what  
the med shows  
The tread slows, and dont even think you reviving a  
dead rose. yea

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listen, I'm on the verge of insanity, but I'm competant  
I'm breakin so I pick this one to vent  
The reason I look away when you talk to me my brain is  
producin evilness  
I'm drownin in 151 and rumble ments. Thats how I feel  
I sit in the mirror with this gun and practice how to  
kill  
But I know damn well that the people like me really  
wanna know how to chill  
This life is bout a check, bout a number bout a bill  
Think about all the love I lost cause my quest is bout  
a mill  
I feel like your stupid, dont talk to me I'm crackin up  
And I dont mean laughter I'm full of bitterness and its  
backing up  
And I live with angles, but lately demons been shakin  
up  
Tug of war with my spirit, you see the blood I'm  
hacking up?  
I love my kids and my fans inside I sob harder  
Cause you pay the price for my life and its right like  
Bob Barker  
And I wont pretend its ok I'm no facade starter  
So I guess my only happy ending is in a massage parlor  
yea

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