

# Happy FeelingZ

Z-Ro

Lately, my luck has taken a turn for the worse  
I used to ride in luxury, now I'm heading for a hearse  
At least it feels that way, my day-to-day is full of suffering  
My headaches can't be relieved by Aspirin or Bufferin  
Am I tougher than my problems? I'd like to think so  
But every time I try to rise all I do is sink slow  
Like I'm out in the Pacific and my vessel capsized  
Seems like I been going through it since I got baptized  
(Mr. Jesus, I can feel him all up in my bones)  
Cause he be giving me game on how to live my life long  
Can't forget about the angels in the psychiatric center  
Helping me to feel like I'm a winner  
Got me taking Lexapro, just so I can improve my mood  
It got me feeling like I'm giant, all obstacles better move  
Or get flattened in the process of me reaching to the top  
Ya'll know that I'm the cream of the crop  
And all my people say

Get your ass up out my way, Satan  
I got a mansion, robe, and a crown waiting  
Never again will you catch me living in sin  
Cause when the pearly gates open I wanna be stepping in

Get your ass up out my way, Satan  
I got a mansion, robe, and a crown waiting  
I do away with you devils so I can make it to the top  
And remain sane, even when a nigga dealing with a lot

I'm all alone, but guess what (that's all right)  
Facing my fears and producing tears (that's all night)  
Yeah, I'm a grown man but I still cry sometimes  
Cause I'm a sponge soaking up pain  
Trying to come out the rain  
I been doing right all my life  
And still suffering by murderers and crooks out here bubbling, I need a break  
So many decisions to make, I can't concentrate  
Cause everybody in my life is so fake  
All the years that I wasted loving and trying to build  
With somebody who was never even feeling me for real  
I thought I had a family, but out the window it went  
With all my legal problems and all these beefing with 30 cents  
I'm a loner  
Pill on the post, solo on the corner  
Bitch don't know nothing bout Joseph  
She just want Z-Ro to bone her  
But I'm old school, till I'm in my burial plot  
I just need a lady to dig me when I'm dealing with a lot

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Ain't no happy feelings in the air  
So lately I been searching for happiness through my prayers  
Holy Father, can you hear me when I'm down on my knees?  
I need a bridge over troubled water, save me please  
I'm just a lost soul, trying to find it's way back home  
Everything I love has been taken away from me, now I'm alone  
But it's all good, tell me when the sun gon shine  
On this nothing ass motherfucking life of mine  
Momma, it been twenty years since I seen your face  
Do me a favor - ask God if I'm included in his grace  
Cause I'm feeling abandoned, like the last man standing  
So much poverty and pain, this ain't the way that I planned it  
All I wanted was to make a little money and split  
Take care of my people and grow old with grandchildren and shit  
I'm still happy, even if my cases don't get dropped  
And remain sane, even when a nigga dealing with a lot

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Cause when the pearly gates open I wanna be stepping in

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