

# Killah Priest, Happy

[Intro: Killah Priest (Starry James)]  
Happy (Yeah, yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah)  
Happy, time to be Happy

[Killah Priest]

A homeless man smiles at me showing no teeth  
A young man laying dead in the cold streets  
He was a victim beaten bad by the police  
And everyday another funeral there's more grief  
And everyday I like to pray when I see the Sun  
And if there ever was a Lost Tribe we the one  
And every hood there's a project with us in it  
The old man in the dust going nuts finished  
Years before they use to say "You use to own business  
Caught them on tax, I guess you're black, you gotta know you limit"  
And everybody tried to be Happy someday  
I think of dinners in the winter on a Sunday  
And everybody's poor but we always pull through it  
'Cause of Marvin's influence, we always played his music  
My Pops said he was a Trouble Man courtesy of Uncle Sam  
Then I hit the streets then start hustling  
But I could see my Grandma when she dressed for Church  
Her stylish hat, white dress with the matching purse  
And I could hear her sing aloud with the choir marching in  
With the face of joy, proud 'cause her heart's with him  
And she could live everlasting and pure peace  
No longer worried eyes, speaks to him before sleep  
And I stood by the door when she came at me  
She said, "You gotta endure and learn to be Happy"

[Chorus 2X: Starry James]

Stood right beside me, look deep inside me  
She has inspired me to be Happy

[Killah Priest]

My friend wrote his mother: Mama I'm doing better now  
My last year of College, told you I wouldn't let you down  
And how's things around the house? I know you're still fussing  
I finally heard from Ralphie said "He had a deal coming"  
He wrote me last week; told me him and Dad don't speak  
They both be acting they're kids if you ask me  
But anyway, how come you never wrote me back?  
This is like my fourth letter to you, I was hoping that...  
You could send me something it's getting cold winter's coming  
I know you're standing, laughing, saying, "I'm up or into something"  
I love you mom sincerely yours, as the nurse pause  
From reading her his letter, body attached to a cord  
Into a breathing pump, the stroke she had was too much  
She's in the coma, been that way for a few months  
And if her son knew believe he'll split in two  
And go back to using drug before quitting school  
But just smile 'cause your mothers still here  
Try to live and be proud, make a heart full of cheer  
For your mama, tranquility, she's free  
Give your heart space and liberty and then peace  
The words are golden, emotion, devotion  
Just hush, feel the touch for a moment  
My life's a paradox, watched by crooked cops  
But the law carries me just to be Happy

[Chorus 2X]

[Outro: Killah Priest]

Dedicated to my grandmother, Miss Louise Staley

I love you Grandma!