Snoop Dogg, Be Thankful

(Snoop)

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 (hook) 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 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 (Goldie Loc) 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 (Warren G.) 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 (hook) (Pretty Tony) 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 (Kam) 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 (hook)