

# Happy Birthday (feat. Jared Evan)

## Rapper Big Pooh

See, you'll always be a part of me  
I'll be good for you, wait and see...  
My mama told me Thomas you should keep fighting  
The words that I heard is you should keep writing  
Blank stare out the window, watching a plastic bag go exactly as the wind blow  
Steady is the tempo, these people think it's simple waking up every morning trying to figure out  
where time go  
My thoughts ain't clear, how am I wind up here?  
Now I'm drinking a beer, it's 10 o'clock in the a.m. me and my body swaying to the mayhem  
People like it ain't him, staring at me like they looking at an evil twin  
Half grin the only thing that I could muster, knowing at that exact moment my life was really  
flustered  
My house flooded, career studded, me and my baby got our backs to the wall like it ain't nothing  
Actually I'm breaking down though, my life's soundtrack the beautiful sounds of a piano  
Played by a two year old, banging on the keys  
Every night I'm on my knees asking God mercy please help me out  
I know he hear my please without a doubt (ha)  
Now it's time for me to get out, keep pushing  
No cushion, hungrier than ever, I'm willing to grind forever  
Fuck whether I'm the postman  
The end of the night propose a toast fam  
Trying to fake it til you make it, you dont understand  
I was never happy, but if you're here with me then we could sing a song  
How ill would that be? If we could celebrate forever til we're gone  
With (?) around me, is everything I need so let the candles go  
(uh huh) happy birthday ya'll, happy birthday ya'll  
Parked the car I burned out out of second gear  
Every year, I'm talking bout it's my year  
On that 12th now, working on the 5th year  
Trying to navigate the world, but its rocky here  
No Adrians, No Apollo Creeds  
I flipping soil for my future seeds  
I'm tired of flipping soil and I don't own the deeds  
If a snakes in your yard better cut the weeds  
Preoccupied with want; s, can't afford your needs  
And the teacher told me I wouldn't succeed (haha)  
Can you hear me now? Margie's middle child making mama really proud  
You can finally smile, tomorrow means a brighter day  
Happy birthday ya'll, wipe your tears away  
Happy birthday ya'll, Happy birthday-birthday, yeah

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

