

# Things Happen

Shyheim

"'Sup, how was your ride"  
"It was long, but I'm aight"  
"True, true"  
"So, you takin' care of yourself in here?"  
"No question, I gets down for mines"  
"Yeah I know, I heard a lot about you"  
"Word? I'm sayin' tho-"  
"Anyway, if you don't mind me askin', how'd you get into all'a this?"  
"Yo, it's a long story"

I started off light, knockin' off y'all packs for this kid Pat  
He told me to take 30 and bring him the rest back  
It didn't take long for my clientèle to swell  
Snitches started to tell

Broke niggas was jail  
'Cause they couldn't out hustle me  
So, they tried to muscle me  
But I ain't pussy y'all, I leave 'em dead like a Kennedy

Took a half a year to get a half a brick  
My own shit, now I make profit on every flip  
No more hand to hands, I'm the big man now  
Push a black Land Cruiser, pack a chrome trey pound now

I'm smellin' all the animos in the air  
Pat spreadin' rumors that he gonna take me outta here  
What the f\*\*k the blood clot thinkin'  
My plan's to roll up in an old black Lincoln  
And leave him dead and stinkin''

And I'm a man of my word, word  
I seen him on the curb smokin' herb  
I made the Continental swerve and hopped out  
And started lettin' off shots  
And didn't stop until I seen his body drop

Then a nigga like me just skated  
I know he was packin' steel  
That made it drug-related  
You know I'm sayin'

Things happen, so keep your eyes open  
Sheisty ones be scopin'  
That's why, guns we be totin'  
Things happen, so keep your eyes open  
Sheisty ones be scopin'

Things happen, so keep your eyes open  
Sheisty ones be scopin'  
That's why, guns we be totin'  
Things happen, so keep your eyes open  
Sheisty ones be scopin'

I'm on the run from po-po, some crab niggas pulled the bitch move  
My blood pressure's high but I play it calm and smooth  
Everybody's my enemy, can't trust no one

The last time I trust a trust I almost got done

So, keep your eyes open and beware of the ruckus  
'Cause life ain't nothin' but thirsty, gritty motherf\*\*kers  
I ran with niggas that will kill ya warm dead  
Keep it real is who, I pumped into them niggas little heads

My granddad, he used to call me killer now I am  
Everybody where I used to chill, f\*\*k them  
My mind was playin' tricks on me shorty  
Once I was like "Turn yourself in and do the time"  
(Yo f\*\*k that)

The pigs wanted five, tell my moms I love her  
And stay strong and don't fall  
I'm in the hands of the Lord

Things happen, so keep your eyes open  
Sheisty ones be scopin'  
That's why, guns we be totin'  
Things happen, so keep your eyes open  
Sheisty ones be scopin'

Things happen, so keep your eyes open  
Sheisty ones be scopin'  
That's why, guns we be totin'  
Things happen, so keep your eyes open  
Sheisty ones be scopin'