

The Projects

Handsome Boy Modeling School

It may take a long time but my house will last forever

And it will have been worth it

What are you going to build your house with?

Yo I'm stayin' where we gettin' crazy love

My noisy neighbors live just above me

Up in 13-A, there's drama everyday

The Super say he gon' fix the heat for sure

Tchk, I done heard it five times before three locks on every door

'Cause some folks got the tendency to take

It ain't Beverly Hills, more like Stephanie Mills

I never knew love like this could ever exist

Four corners in your metropolis yo it's the PJays pah

We exquisite like cars made in foreign see ain't a day out here

Ever boring where gunshots keep you up instead of heavy snoring

Pipes dripping, instead of rivers pouring

The elevator's broken down

(Damn!)

And man I'm needin' a lift

Thank God we don't stay up on the twenty-fifth floor

Yo we ain't always at war it's a lot about the Projects

I do adore

But you wouldn't understand it the PJays is like another planet

Heavy like granite you wouldn't understand it

The cops will catch you drawers down red-handed, it's outlandish

But you wouldn't understand it the PJays is like another planet

You wouldn't understand it the cops will catch you drawers down

Red-handed, it's outlandish yo it's the PJays

('Cause where I come from where we live is called the Projects)

The PJays

('Cause where I come from you might, might, might, might get done)

The PJays

('Cause where I come from where we live is called the Projects)

The PJays

('Cause where I come from what was that you said?)

Come to our projects bout fo' in the morning

So I can tell you what be goin' on there

One block gunshots some hot stuff

Sell it to you for a buck, boy that ain't enough

(C'mon)

Handcuffs on your brother man my wife's wonderin'

When you gonna fix that tenant's plumbing man?

I'm tired this ghetto's cool but it's on fire

I see this fool with a crack pipe, lookin' wired

Hookers for hire, look at the plywood

(What, look)

On the building where termites is living

(EW)

My wife sleeps peacefully, it ain't easy to me

'Cause I'm tripping off these peoples with they thievery

Black white Chicano, hell if I know

Every guy know about the stolen cell phone

I got the hook up police got me shook up in court, can't even fart

It's okay though, I got the building, that pay dough

But some tenants act like they can say no

(Hey)

I'm gettin' older in my years feel me? I got a folder worth of fears
(Yup)
But it's cool, we gotta make it better don't take my sweater
(Make it better, c'mon)
Y'all make my head hurt I ain't even gonna finish this song
It's too long I'ma watch Cops, in my La-Z-Boy, in my thong

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