cheaaa yeahh yeahh i made it up out of the hood my god thanks to his committee jive in the building it still makin niggas sit back and think wonder tho

### Verse One

But first of all i thanks god for a better day getting money no drugs found a better way No more shootin and fighting. posed in alley ways Running from cops throwing rocks in gang ways Remember getting monkey wrenches and turning Hyrdens on anytime of the day killers turn into fire zones Couldnt make it thru the hood wit out it going down jumpin niggas punkin niggas thrown rounds i sit and wonder if i was still there what would i be if i was still watchin da loot news what would i see another hom-sucide another robery but Huey made It out now aint no stopin me I kno theres niggas hatin on me it aint nothing new i let my big ass rims giving something to do third eye watching my back cuz niggas poppin it It feels good to be alive but still it got me..

## Chorus

Sitting on my cadilac wishing everything was still good at home Even tho i kno its not otherwise i wouldnt be gone I can admit that im glad that i got away from the sad things everything that can make a nigga mad mane I gotta say man it feel good to be alive

# Verse Two

Look not only it feel good to be alive but it feel good to have Ya homies on ya side and they aint mad cuz they see they Nigga on the rise and they tell me Huey do what you gotta I gotta shine and they kno i wanna see them out of trouble They like you out da hood but nigga look we got the bubble otherwise hustle to get what a nigga need and most of em grown and gotta take care of da seed so they out there on they grind with coke or weed and continue to be raps c a and b thats why i got them cuz they always had me and if we had beef errybody had heat back in da days errybody had to eat if you wearin da ??? then errybody had to creep to be supportified im like gonna make your profit

It feels good to be alive but still it got me..

## Chorus

Sitting on my cadilac wishing everything was still good at home Even tho i kno its not otherwise i wouldnt be gone I can admit that im glad that i got away from the sad things everything that can make a nigga mad mane I gotta say man it feel good to be alive

# Verse Three

As far as family errybody gonna thru oldest brother locked up So is mine and ???? but we a choosen generation we gonna make it thru its fucked up that my cousin had to make the news shot five time now he in a better place and all of ya

cousins wishing for a better day im doing good for the b rays wit out a problem  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) +\left($ 

### Chorus

Sitting on my cadilac wishing everything was still good at home Even tho i kno its not otherwise i wouldnt be gone I can admit that im glad that i got away from the sad things everything that can make a nigga mad mane I gotta say man it feel good to be alive