

## Happily Screwed Interlude

Mick Jenkins

I just want be happy, tell the haters is that too much to ask?  
I just want be happy, tell my mom is that too much to ask?  
I just want be happy, so I pray that's not too much to ask?  
Pray that's not too much to ask  
Pray that's not too much...

The piff twisted, aw yes  
The Bic lit it  
Big hit, a quick lift  
We get bent like arm rests  
And think about the days when I wasn't prayin', didn't talk to  
God  
I'm amazed that I fuckin' made it, I'm so fuckin' far  
From where I used to be  
Y'all niggas best get used to me  
Cool  
In this Hilfiger shirt cause that other shit just uncool to me,  
fool  
I'm talkin' Ivy Crew Chinos, off white Chucks  
Cause the suede bucks  
Got a scuff  
Had to put 'em up  
Wallet back, left pocket, nothin' tough, just a couple bucks  
Chillin' with my shawty watchin' Netflix smoking coupled up  
Ginger-Ale and Apple Juice is fizzin' in my double cup  
Meal is in the oven and my Bible on the TV stand  
Mind is on the message you can see me playin', fool

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