

**CMA f/ MURS****"Good Side"**

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[MURS Speaking] Yeah, yeah, yeah It's the motherfuckin' good guys CMA. Conscious Meets Arrogance. Ha ha But sometimes, your arms are too full with the task at hand to pat yourself on the back Give yourself a little bit of love When you fight everyday to do what's right In the midst of all the bullshit that's goin' on in this world Then you gotta let the people know that there are still decent human beings making music. C'mon! [Luckyiam.PSC] You have a heart of gold You love your family and it shows I suppose it comes off through your flows Treating your fans like friends at the shows People know People go, "Oh he's a nice guy" He's considered affable Now that's an attribute to add to you You actin' new But rappers don't Cause after you's a captain of your crew you get the antidote To add the votes Pass the jokes when y'all approach the venue Rappin' doe with passion, hope Experience is in you Mackin' pro is actual Cause you be gettin' in through Passin' through the velvet ropes Of any club you been to You got a voice that compliments the instrumentals Plus the dental work is straight So lady friends just ain't an issue They miss you All around the planet Keep it private While you be writin' raps at your house on your Sidekick One of the livest in the live arena damn man I wish you had a clone so he could be my fuckin' hype man You quit smoking, you working out, you losin' weight fam I know your daughters love you over all cause yous a great man Damn Duh {\*echoes\*} [Chorus] All I know You got a heart of gold Now let the truth be told Now that's all I know [Sample] When it comes to the subject of me I believe, you are truly and utterly incapable of telling the truth Especially, and least of all, about yourself [The Grouch] You don't steal You don't cheat You rarely lie To understand the complex world, you got to barely try Very high is your IQ You give your praise in light to the almighty Recognizing that He supplied you They ride to your music but confide in you also You recognize the balance and report strength and faults so... (What?) Nobody hearing get's delusional You stand for independence, peace and thinkin' unusual

Plus you're a family man You take a bullet for your  
kinfolk Keep your sanity and Not even shoot back  
Because karma speaks the truth That's how much you  
believe Plus what you've achieved in your profession  
Leaves such an impression upon others You got  
brothers all around the world But one lover you come  
home to You gone through the storm Reshape the form  
Scrape from nothing Draped in substance Oh yeah,  
plus you're a good ass cook and you pay in cash You  
help your mother and got a wife tighter than Stacey  
Dash You don't litter You love the great outdoors man  
Corey wasn't it you that taught Eligh how to use the  
ASR-10 dude? I know all my friends, they think you're  
DOPE You gotta hella LRG too man You fitted [Chorus]  
[MURS] Oh fuck me. You gotta jock yourself sometimes  
cause nobody's gonna give you the credit that you  
deserve Only you know how, how many sleepless  
nights it took to get where you are and how much it  
really means to take care of your family and be a man,  
and be faithful to your girl when you be out you be  
seein' other bitches, you know... But shit you don't have  
to tell her all of that cause it's all love and... and you  
know what I'm sayin'? You don't need a pat on the back  
for doin' what you're supposed to do But sometimes  
you gotta pat yourself on the back for doin' what you're  
supposed to do

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