

## Luny Tunes

### "Just Might Be Ok"

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Affirmative no further furnishing is needed  
I believe we are completed, dig  
We all in grrement on the wall  
Paper happy with the color scheme welcome to the crib  
A two family habitat for humanity with a view with in the  
insanity  
Live? my vida loca was built like bob vila villa gone  
The architect that I arted wat I hearted jimmy carter  
from Chicago west?? side  
Finish my construction now we hope we coming like  
contracepts  
Im conciespet that kunta get from conversation held  
with the satan on my shoulder  
Wich lead the steps that kept me looking over the  
shoulder like shofers were my angels at  
Painful yet mary I aint jerry Garcia ma here but Im  
greatful shush

[chorus]  
Maybe just might be ok  
After all  
Sun don't shine  
On these days

This feeling getting heavy is heaven  
I am atmis at this manage the balance  
Massive masse pull my back with out tipping my  
glasses  
This was not pilful from passes of O G s  
This is so me  
Ask us many mention lil homie lil bony  
But the rhymes is fact  
In fact  
Keep just like a Rochester customer god bless the  
mothers  
And younger brother is a hustler  
'cause she don't want sob at his waist  
But he want to follow in the step  
Bang his hat learn his shake  
Master his swagger in the bathroom  
Mirror cop a Chevy steady mob in his place

Cheer it's just the problem we face look his mom is in  
the face n promises his strait

Then he leaves the house that love built that  
Hug renovate it that section they pays for  
Well lets pray for em  
Let the beat play for em  
Put the trouble on display for em  
'cause he gotta go face the drama  
With a difference face from the one that he use to face  
his moma  
If you look close  
Youll see a consist of a smile that hurts a ice grill  
In a trace of trauma  
Little bit of his father  
Another criterion that's no difference from a young  
Liberian  
Who let the delibarian wiriben living in it the city  
Out of his mind  
Liria reconsilia  
Im cool I don't for tell best  
I aint nice as mc im cornel west  
I am cornel west side chi town rivera  
Malcom x assise the demons  
Gangsta leaning  
We traded in his cuffy for a new era  
Chose a 44 over a mother board  
I aint a credited institute graduate  
Ia aint for masorith  
My conception won't immaculate  
I aint mastering no calculus  
A good addition to the rap my audience  
I back flipped on the mattress the slept on me off  
What down yo knoweing is half the battle  
Fighting temptation have a an apple  
Shakes the snakes pick the system  
Lets get into it tabernacle

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