

Chris Webby

"What Good Am I"

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Yeah

Planet's fucked up man

Human beings are the worst thing that happened

To this all Mother Earth baby

This is what it is, uh

The world we're livin' in, this shit is messed up,
sometimes I feel like God packed up and left us,
Terrorist killing people for no reason, the good die
young while evil's still breathing,

I can't even turn the news on, all you hear about is
dangerous people creating new bombs

Serial killers and natural disasters, I'm just prayin'
there be some pieces to put together after

Oil spills after hurricane Katrina, Kim Jong I'll sending
threats from North Korea

The middle east, war in the streets, people strapping
bombs cause of their religious beliefs

Killing others by the dozen, as the human race falls
victim to our own self destruction

We gotta change the way we live cause it's the same
fucked up world that I'll be leaving to my kids, man

How the fuck am I supposed to raise a family here,
man?

How can I leave what we got, give it to my kids like...
crazy

Sometimes it's nothin' but bad people, nothin' but bad
things goin' on, ah?

Fuck... What can I do, you know? What can I do?

We gotta make a change, it's our duty we're raping the
planet of it's resources and beauty

Gangs kill each other on American soil, while we
destroy entire ecosystems drilling for oil

I know times change, the shit evolves, but I remember
forests and now the mini malls

Mother Earth been givin' us a warnin', what happens
when the ice caps melt from global warmin'?

Some of the most majestic creatures on this planet, are
hunted till the point the population's nearly vanished

Gunned down for recreational activity, and now can
only be found at zoos and captivity
We've just become too technologically advanced, at
this rate the earth never stood a chance
The Mayans say our time is almost done, so if 2012 is
true I guess we had a good run right?

Yeah
2012 man, it's coming
Whatever your opinion is... we fucked
We got oil spillin' on the Gulf Coast
Deforestation in South America man, read about it
man, fuck

I'm not trying to seem to pessimistic, but if things don't
change, that outcome is realistic
And everyone should be aware of all this shit, as the
world spins on it's axis like a kick flip
They say I poorly influence all of this kids cause
honestly they shouldn't idolize the crazy way I live
But I don't want 'em making the same mistakes I did
that will lead 'em to a life full of nothin' but shit
Cause it's not cool to pop mad pills and act crazy
But I got my own demons, my own Slim Shady, that
alter ego always up to nothing but trouble
But I left all that behind me when I stepped out of the
rumble
And try to get my life together followin' this rap shit
When I say it's all I got, I mean it, that's it
It's the way nobody stoppin' me from makin' it,
And if it's not given to me, then I'm takin' it

I'm here baby
You know, I'm always on my party shit
La la la, Off the chain
I'm an intelligent person, I know what's good
Go out, read the newspaper, see what's goin' on
around you man
People come stupid, educate yourself

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