

Sade

"Alright"

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just kick a little somethin' for them cars that be bumpin'
somethin' real smooth
you can just ride to
tell me how you feel
here we go...

The day seems nice and bright and everything feels
alright

Went to school without a fool tryin' to pick a fight

I was locec out Kris Kross shirts and khakis

Lookin' and feelin' like nothin' but a Mac

See, the bell rang and I got my dash

Fellin' good cause it was the last day of school and I
passed

No moms trippin' so me and my mom went dippin'

To celebrate the fact that I wasn't slippin'

The downtown scene was packed

People screamin' from they ride to my ride and to the
Mac

I says "What I am is what I am is who I be"

And yall should have seen how they was tryin' to get to
me

Cool, cause dissin' and no pay

They're the reason why we are who we are to this very
day

And all that love keeps me and Chris tight

Long as we give some love back everything's alright.

Now everything feels alright when I'm rollin' through
my hood

And I see the one that used to do the dirt then turned
good

Little kids try to be like me with the braids, the shades,
some pants,

and some Nikes, G

And yet more letters, and the letters sayin'

"I'm your number one fan could you write me back
man?"

Yesssss.....

I try to pass 'em my autograph

I try to do as many as I can

Now it feels good when I'm rollin' through my hood

Ain't nobody dissin' and a nigga thinks he's too good
Cause I'm down like four flat tires
Just a little nappy headed kid from the proj.
Showin' I can do right and not do wrong
Rappers and the Beejees comin' up strong
And we ain't got no love for the side
We only love those who love us back
Right?

Now people seem to think what I do is a blast
Cause I'm always on the road and I'm makin' some
cash
But they don't know
Really know
The pressure it is for some kids tryin to make it in this
here biz
Early mornin' interviews then we step to school
Step from school
Back to interviews then it's on to other dues
So, warm it up Chris
I said "Ya warm it up Chris"
That's what I was born to do
Now throw your hands in the air and wave from side-to-
side
If the feelin' thatcha feelin' is the feelin' of pride
See, I ain't come out wack I come out right
Unlike those 'mose who tried to pass the mike
It's the Daddy Mac
Big thing
Everything is real but you wanna dis cause a nigga sold
a couple mill.
Look here, ya can't say nothin' if ya last in a line
So when you dis it just lets me know I'm on your mind
And it's alright

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