

The Chicharones

"Good"

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Verse 1 - Sleep:

I can't think I'm so cooped up and stressed
and this is the only thing I got to get it off my chest
I'm shoveling a mountain of debt while I'm
holding my breath
and broken promises left me hoping for the next
broken promise I get

I bare my soul every moment I flex
and I'm holding the flame no matter how hot or
cold that it gets
I'm an honest person that's why these
monsters working hard to hurt me revert me back to
the old me the one that wasn't so wordy

but I'm on a long journey most would suffer with
scurvy from
the burden of loving something so much it hurts you
from
the inside out. When I'm dead is when my pen dries out
Until then I'm gonna send a message to ya in the
midnight hour

If you're a snake you can never fathom true power
Love is what you can't conquer, even you coward.
So keep on scheming thinking you ain't leaving
anything behind to find it's inside of your mind
planted synthetically

Chorus

It's up to you what ya, what you do with the, Power
that you hold,
How do you use it? We make good music, so the music
makes you feel good! I feel good right now!

(Good) not a care in the world is on my mind and I feel
(Good) nothing can knock me down nothing can stop
me now
(Good) people helping out when things are falling apart
so
(Good) things are finally working out we've been
working hard and it feels good!

Verse 2 - JM

Some say sinâ€™s wages pave paths,
that only old drunks and crazed psychopaths would
brave.
From beyond the cradle to whatâ€™s after the grave,
What happened to the 21 grams, man?

Thereâ€™s something just a little bit different, and its
indifference
to inclement climate and the wistful instances
when it comes to fruition all that blue collar spit shine,
spit spit,
in my line of quick witted Slick Rick witticisms,

Iâ€™m witty, some outside the city donâ€™t get my
criticisms,
its undoubtedly dumbfounding
and its fury is a fountain...
Pissed Off bitter old scofflaw like me.

Used to be an outlaw, but about that...
I donâ€™t beat about, but now I be about a beat.
Feel the feeling stomp your feet feet feet.
You got a voice and a choice, yo, CC me.

Chorus 2

Bridge - Sleep

They said that we wouldnâ€™t amount to anything but
a couple of nobodies
but nobody could of called it better than a couple of po
buddies
making a record on a budget that couldnâ€™t buy a
string
but the vibe was nice, with a bit of a jump we got into
the cut making a splash and the music was born

Verse 3 - JM & Sleep

When you have your day (you say)
When you face yourself (you break)
Where you find your hope (you pray)
You can press reset today (its too late)

Itâ€™s never too late (no itâ€™s never too late)
to paint a new way (a new way to relate)
your gonna make many mistakes (everybody does)
we all know this but knowing it (just ainâ€™t enough)
My being needing more than believing
(my inner peace the beacon)
the reason my pen is leaking ink

(leaving my paper seeping)
no more weeping for me my people (I'm living my
dreams)
and even if I wasn't each day is a blessing I love it!

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