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The Chicharones "Never Had It Easy"

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Verse 1 - JM

Here Here Dear/How Many of You here like Beer From Where ya come From?

Near Here? Now do you, dear? Hear me, now hear this...

We are the Chichis, we reach these heights easily! And fight for the scraps of what scene stealers fiend to be...

Skeezers and teasers/ Trailblazers and lazer beards All around weirdos, digging deep for their hairdos Idleness, fashion, so fulsome and buxom Flotsam and jetsam, it all floats in the ocean.

And we be kicking back with that headstrong Hit Song! The kind that'll add a little light to your life...it's nice once you catch on.

Twitter me this...catch all, latch key kid, Adderall! Keyed out eyes, that's why they look so detached (my my my my)

Its all new metal and money, cocaine and the clubbing, kids fucking in public and whut of it you Republican. You can't catch me in this castle im the King, and this mocking bird sings what i tells it to sing.

Chorus:

(MYMYMY) I could go crazy...and noone would know it. Everyone's crazy...You know we all can go at a moment' s notice.

I could go crazy...And Drown in the ocean... Why wouldn't you want to?

Verse 2 - Sleep

Itâ€[™] s been hard times, never had it easy, but lâ€[™] m grateful for the strength lâ€[™] m gaining When lâ€[™] m painting words lâ€[™] m taking aim on issues on my inner

tinted windows in front of each letter, V for vendetta, we $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^{m}$ ve been getting better, never giving up the fight no matter if they ever ever get it $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^{m}$ m gonna tell it to you louder, balance out the power paint the city redder

Driving with poetic license l' m the kind of guy who likes to kill it when I try it but...

most people like easy wonâ \in ^M t supply mindless cuts Only fire when the mic. gets touched. We spark light when we bust,

we try for life to crush Never giving up the fight till' dust!

Till the death of me it will be part of my soul and whatâ \in [™] s left of me after I go... oh oh oh oh (we weren't born here to stay)

But it never felt better to live and I got a lot of love to give and I want to spend it with my sons and daughter so I got to handle my biz and I can' t want what is his, everybody got a different twist, and a different experience but you just get what you get

Respect what you got be who you are $don \hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^m$ t rep what $you \hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^m$ re not and I got to say it how I feel it even if it $isn \hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^m$ t easy, try to take a second reckon with it better meditating better said in better cadence, $l\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^m$ m a dedicated man of patience

Bridge

JM: Lift this weight from me... Sleep: l' II be strong you' II see. (2x)

Outro

Shoo wah shoo wah (4x)

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