

## Noreaga F/ Big Punisher, Cam'Ron, The Lox, Nature "It's All Bad"

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### Intro:

Yeah, crazy ups and downs you know what I'm sayin'?  
Crazy how the world  
runs, word up. Check it out. Bring it on.

### Hook:

Lord I try to keep positive, but this life is full of strife  
And I'm tired of trying to conquer it  
Lord always thinking negative what will go wrong will  
go wrong  
Until the beast in me vanishes

### Verse 1:

First of all I was born under a bad sign, confinded to  
torch  
Never saw what life had to offer  
Time slips away like pop singles on the radio  
Chino never had the doe, I was determined though  
Sabotaged at birth, cursed by an evil angel to strangle  
My aspirations from every angle  
From a street corner to a demo deal from Warner  
Hardcore performer, crowd warmer, thought it was on  
but it wasn't  
I never got no budget, stuck like a glue trap  
It goes to prove that  
Being the greatest lyricist can't paint the full picture  
It's a full mixture, I can't get no, no satisfaction  
Like being blind watching a movie with no closed  
caption  
I need some time to ease my mind, I'm bested  
Fuck Mr. Wendal my Development is Arrested  
All I wanted to do was rock with my fast ass  
And blast past the mass, collect quick cash  
Did what I did best create, but began to hate  
All these flake music people makin' artists wait  
But I'm a be up there one day  
And soon to slam wax innovate rhymes that my fans  
consume  
I view this world through my notepad  
Thus expanding my vocab to win, till then, it's all bad

Hook (x2)

Verse 2:

When I was merely a sophomore, went to Atlanta on a  
false tour  
This ain't what I prayed so hard for  
Dreams broken into individual particles like porcelain  
Figurings attached to me like barnacles  
Now I'm suppose to be happy like Bobby McFerrin  
Keep faith, the only thing holy is the drawers I'm  
wearin'  
89' I aimed to graduate, no exaggerate  
Evaporating positive energy from inside of me  
To the point where my love for God no more provides  
for me  
Of course lost pride, obviously the force rides  
To paradise nobody invites but puts the Bill Of Rights  
1430 SAT proving ya, I'm a spick that'll die respective  
like Rahoul Julia  
So cease with, all that street shit  
Expect MC from Chi kid, you gets the wicked priest shit  
Until I see fit, to open my life strife like the pearly gates  
of heaven  
For ? entertainment this is my expression  
Prepare wealth and I'll share self, maybe I can help  
But I'm lost but I be large anywhere else  
The ill eagle, twisted, war novelist  
The problem swallowed us, it takes an activated mind  
to follow this  
And true to realm to be ourselves, not to follow a fad or  
give in to trends  
Till then, it's all bad

Hook (x2)

Verse 3:

Unanswereed prayers plays the background, I pull my  
baseball caps down  
I hide the tracks of my tears from rapping peers  
I finally got on and soon he wasn't a moment to  
I lose my mind, I lose my friends, my daughter and a  
coma too  
I'm going through a strange tug of war inside my  
mental wall  
Record just went platinum, I'm slapping 'em, I'll show  
you all  
Cover of Rolling Stones, Vibe even TV Guide  
Was filming my first movie in L.A. when I heard my  
baby died  
Shook it off without a thought that she was beautiful  
Soul Train Awards I go to not my daughters funeral

I stay drunk and high like I'm imperial  
Surrounded by more white groupies than a Rakim video  
Now life's a tour to me, except the way I was rejected  
formally  
Disrespected neighborhoods I know supported me  
It's eating me, suicide attempts repeatedly  
What I worked so hard for, ultimately is defeating me  
I'm paranoid my own mom can't avoid being a tabloid  
So she wasn't shocked when my baby flopped  
Caught in the industry, spending money feverishly  
Now I've been robbed, I can't believe my lawyers did  
this to me  
Next album was filled up with tragedy and despair  
Fans with smiling faces with no real purpose for being  
here  
I call the dear Lord when in Billboard  
I plummet from 3 to 10 I guess failure is my new trend  
Thought I was all that, now I just fall flat, splat  
Vials of crack, my old friends won't let me call back  
So where in mind can I find myself a misty storm  
invisible to God  
I'm falling off like TJ Swan

Hook (x2)

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