

**Muph + Plutonic****"Nothing's Alright, Everything's Ok"**

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**[Verse 1]**

Short of a dollar struggle to pay the rent  
Walk with heavy steps shoes caked in cement  
With a dried up bullet when the honesty is spent  
A fire in the pocket can burn a mans intent  
Two cent pieces, cheap speech free of action  
Move these weak knees before they keep crashing  
Staggering hands sliding along the wall, stall  
Now I'm back again gotta keep on the ball  
When we fall we bounce back, we show backbone  
no backstroke counter-attack waiting for the cash to  
grow  
In the cabbage patch have attached quickly  
Satisfied easily by the simplicity  
The industries in a dream that'll wear away  
The fan base, watch the stems break down the system  
Many have got to hustle before they play the victim  
Never let the money start depicting his visions  
Even when hungry he made focused decisions  
Had faith in himself to help climb a better livin  
Knowing at the end of the day nothing is alright, but  
everything is ok  
The only way is to keep kicking through the rough patch  
In the end we can't control everything and it's best to  
accept that

**[Chorus] {2X}**

Nothing is alright, but everything is ok

**[Hook]**

My poetry's deep I never felt  
it was dark when I put it to the light, no question

**[Verse 2]**

High on life like the the air we breathe is just weed  
smoke  
Inbetween the sighs, the frowns, the crowd of heath  
hoes  
That roll the dice through the cracks at the casino, see  
no evil  
Learn no tactics but calculate the factors that managed  
the rough patch

famish with the cutbacks  
Scraps slope energy no remedy, fuck that  
The sandpaper will scrape the skin, the wounds will  
heal  
so we take it all in, major spins  
on this rotating globe locating the wont's, motivating  
the don't's  
Donating some hope in the scope of those  
in that less fortunate predicament  
Seen angels shut down with stones, and devils build  
their homes  
Sitting in the comfort of their gold-plated kitchen  
Soul escaping the vision with a lack of inhibition  
A little bitchen is just part of the cause  
Pumping fear through television to pardon the war  
But this lion here will walk til the vocal cords distort  
'Til the short straw offers no hope  
and while nothing's alright, everything is ok though

[Chorus] {2X}

Nothing is alright, but everything is ok  
Nothing is alright, but everything is ok

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