

Mic Boyd

"Brighter Side"

Visit "[Brighter Side](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We got bad days,
But there's good days too...

Yo,
Now i'm the first to admit it,
I always bitch about life,
Like, why is God always pickin on Mike, right?
You hear it in my songs,
I'm writin' what I think
But did I really take the time to see the brighter side of
things?
See, the glass is either
Half full or half empty
But when you try to fill it,
That's when you see what you really can be.
Yeah, there's a million like me
But when you take the positive,
There's only one Mic B!
Yeah, I'm a pot head
But when I look around I see
Coke heads and crack heads
Lookin' like they half dead
I'm only spendin ten bucks a gram
While they spend ninety
It kinda makes you feel lucky, man
Look at the other hand,
Not tryin' to rub it in
But while you in your house,
People in the gutter, man.
You're so pissed,
You're still livin' at home
When some people's biggest wish
Is just to live in a home.

Come on...
I got it rough, but it ain't that rough.
I got it tough, but it ain't that tough.
I got it rough, but it ain't that rough.
Sometimes life hurts, but it could be worse.
I got it rough, but it ain't that rough.
I got it tough, but it ain't that tough.

I got it rough, but it ain't that rough.
Sometimes life hurts, but it could be worse.

And now I'm drinkin' too much,
Too many drinks in my blood
Need to get it together,
Before i sink in the mud
But the thing is,
The decision's my own choice
I'm not an alcoholic yet,
I can listen to my own voice.
Yeah, and you got no girlfriend
And it feels like you lose
And the whole world wins
But the whole world spins
And time keeps movin' on
So if you keep movin' on...
You might meet a girl,
You can move in on!
Shit, I remember kids in school
Alone in the hallways,
All day, because they wasn't cool
Next time you kinda feel alone,
Just think of them
No girl, no friends, don't even need a phone
Life is meaningful
But people lead it wrong
Think what's really gonna matter,
When all your people gone
So 'peat my song,
And 'peat my message
Cause when the heat is on
It might relieve some stress, kid.

I got it rough, but it ain't that rough.
I got it tough, but it ain't that tough.
I got it rough, but it ain't that rough.
Sometimes life hurts, but it could be worse.

Man, I'm stressin'
These anti-depressants
And weed makes it worse
But i can't learn my lesson
But at least i'm confessin'
That all this shit is messin' me up
I do it too much,
I'm stupid as fuck.
But, take a stroll through the hospital
Where every patient has to deal,
With an obstacle.
Well you can't deal with the thoughts in your head

Some got no thoughts,
Layin' in a cot,
Brain dead.
And if you were paralyzed,
Could you deal with the starin' eyes?
While a normal life seems like paradise.
And if you were in Iraq,
Getting attacked,
Wouldn't you be on your knees,
Prayin' for your whole life back?
Come on...
People, don't abuse your life.
You need to get it together,
Before you lose your life.
Man, I'm only 23
I thought I screwed my life,
But i still got a chance,
Let me prove I'm right...

I got it rough, but it ain't that rough.
I got it tough, but it ain't that tough.
I got it rough, but it ain't that rough.
Sometimes life hurts, but it could be worse.
I got it rough, but it ain't that rough.
I got it tough, but it ain't that tough.
I got it rough, but it ain't that rough.
Sometimes life hurts, but it could be worse.

Visit [Mic Boyd](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.