

# Good

## The Chicharones

### Verse 1 - Sleep:

I cant think Im so cooped up and stressed  
and this is the only thing I got to get it off my chest  
Im shoveling a mountain of debt while Im 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 Im holding the flame no matter how hot or cold that it gets  
Im an honest person thats why these monsters working hard to hurt me revert me back to the old me the one that  
wasnt so wordy but Im 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 Im gonna send a message to ya in the midnight hour If youre a snake you can never fathom true power  
Love is what you cant conquer, even you coward.

So keep on scheming thinking you aint leaving anything behind to find its inside of your mind planted  
synthetically Chorus

Its 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 weve been working hard and it feels good! Verse 2 - JM

Some say sins wages pave paths,  
that only old drunks and crazed psychopaths would brave.

From beyond the cradle to whats after the grave,  
What happened to the 21 grams, man? Theres 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, Im witty, some outside the city dont get my criticisms,  
its undoubtedly dumbounding  
and its fury is a fountain...

Pissed Off bitter old scofflaw like me. Used to be an outlaw, but about that...  
I dont 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 2Bridge - Sleep  
They said that we wouldnt 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 couldnt 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)Its never too late (no its 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 aint 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 (Im living my dreams)  
and even if I wasnt each day is a blessing I love it!

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>