

# Alright

Kris Kross

Just kick a little somethin' for them cars that be bumpin'  
Somethin' real smooth  
You can just ride to  
Tell me how you feel  
Here we go  
The day seems nice and bright and everything feels alright  
Went to school without a fool tryin' to pick a fight  
I was loced out Kris Kross shirts and khakis  
Lookin' and feelin' like nothin' but a Mac  
See, the bell rang and I got my dash  
Fellin' good 'cause it was the last day of school and I passed  
No moms trippin' so me and my mom went dippin'  
To celebrate the fact that I wasn't slippin'  
The downtown scene was packed  
People screamin' from they ride to my ride and to the Mac  
I says "What I am is what I am is who I be"  
And yall should have seen how they was tryin' to get to me  
Cool, 'cause dissin' and no pay  
They're the reason why we are who we are to this very day  
And all that love keeps me and Chris tight  
Long as we give some love back everything's alright  
Now everything feels alright when I'm rollin' through my  
hood  
And I see the one that used to do the dirt then turned good  
Little kids try to be like me with the braids, the shades, some pants  
And some Nikes, G  
And yet more letters, and the letters sayin'  
"I'm your number one fan could you write me back man?"  
Yesssss  
I try to pass 'em my autograph  
I try to do as many as I can  
Now it feels good when I'm rollin' through my hood  
Ain't nobody dissin' and a nigga thinks he's too good  
Cause I'm down like four flat tires  
Just a little nappy headed kid from the proj  
Showin' I can do right and not do wrong  
Rappers and the Beejees comin' up strong  
And we ain't got no love for the side  
We only love those who love us back  
Right?  
Now people seem to think what I do is a blast  
'Cause I'm always on the road and I'm makin' some cash

But they don't know  
Really know  
The pressure it is for some kids tryin to make it in this here biz  
Early mornin' interviews then we step to school  
Step from school  
Back to interviews then it's on to other dues  
So, warm it up Chris  
I said "Ya warm it up Chris"  
That's what I was born to do  
Now throw your hands in the air and wave from side-to-side  
If the feelin' thatcha feelin' is the feelin' of pride  
See, I ain't come out wack I come out right  
Unlike those 'mose who tried to pass the mike  
It's the Daddy Mac  
Big thing  
Everything is real but you wanna dis cause a nigga sold a couple mill  
Look here, ya can't say nothin' if ya last in a line  
So when you dis it just lets me know I'm on your mind  
And it's alright

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