

It's All Bad

Chino XL

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, it's crazy ups and downs, you know what I'm sayin'?
Crazy how the world runs, word up
Check it out, bring it in Lord, I'm tryin' to keep positive
But this life is full of strife and I'm tired of tryin' to conquer it
Boy, you know I was thinkin' negative
What can go wrong will go wrong until the beast in me vanishes First of all I was born under a bad sign
Confined to torture, 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 me no, no satisfaction
Like bein' blind watchin' a movie with no closed caption
I need some time to ease my mind
I'm bested, fuck Mr. Wendal my development's 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'ma 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 Lord, I try to keep positive
But this life is full of strife and I'm tired of tryin' to conquer it
Boy, you know I was thinkin' negative
What can go wrong, will go wrong until the beast in me vanishes Lord, I try to keep positive
But this life is full of strife and I'm tired of tryin' to conquer it
Boy, you know I was thinkin' negative
What can go wrong, will go wrong until the beast in me vanishes 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 supposed 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
 I got it now but trust too bad it seems to gravitate 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 no one invites but puts the Bill Of Rights 1430 S A T 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, till I see fit To open my life strife like the pearly gates
 of Heaven
 For merely a 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 illegal, 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 Lord, I try to keep positive
 But this life is full of strife and I'm tired of tryin' to conquer it
 Boy, you know I was thinkin' negative
 What can go wrong will go wrong until the beast in me vanishes Lord, I try to keep positive
 But this life is full of strife and I'm tired of tryin' to conquer it
 Boy, you know I was thinkin' negative
 What can go wrong, will go wrong until the beast in me vanishes Unanswered prayers plays the background
 I pull my baseball caps down
 I hide the tracks of my tears from rappin' peers I finally got on and soon he wasn't a moment to
 I lose my mind, I lose my friends
 My daughter's in a coma too I'm goin' through a strange tug of war inside my mental wall
 Record just went platinum, I'm slappin' 'em, I'll show you all
 Cover of Rolling Stones, Vibe even TV Guide
 Was filmin' 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 eatin' me, suicide attempts repeatedly
 What I worked so hard for ultimately is defeatin' me I'm paranoid my own mom can't avoid being a tabloid
 So she wasn't shocked when my movie flopped
 Caught in the industry, spendin' money frivolously
 Now I've been robbed, I can't believe my lawyers did this to me Next album was filled up with tragedies and
 despair
 Are fans with smilin' faces with no real purpose for bein' here
 I call the dear Lord, when in Billboard

I plummet from 3 to 10, it seems that 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 am I? Can I find myself a misty storm?
Invisible to God, I'm fallin' off like TJ Swan
Lord, I try to keep positive
But this life is full of strife and I'm tired of tryin' to conquer it
Boy, you know I was thinkin' negative
What can go wrong, will go wrong until the beast in me vanishes
Lord, I try to keep positive
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