# 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 inLord, 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 vanishesFirst 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 thoughSabotaged 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 warmerThought 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 mixtureI 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 arrestedAll 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 waitBut 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 badLord, 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 vanishesLord, 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 vanishesWhen 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 barnaclesNow 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 gravitateEvaporating 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 Rights1430 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 fitTo 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 elseThe 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 badLord, 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 vanishesLord, 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 vanishesUnanswered prayers plays the background
I pull my baseball caps down
I hide the tracks of my tears from rappin' peersI 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 tooI'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 diedShook 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 videoNow 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' meI'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 meNext 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 trendThought 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 SwanLord, 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 vanishesLord, 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

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