

# No Miracle

Mac Lethal

It seems like every time I got my hopes up  
I just hung a rope up  
Kicked the chair from under me and hung until I choked but  
I never got to see heaven's glorious bells  
All I got's a couple scars and a couple stories to tell  
Lonely narratives, alcoholism deep in my heritage  
It's never gonna be perfect--accept it, learn to cherish it  
You see, I had dreams of being a superstar  
Popping open champagne in limos, stealing groupies' hearts  
The truth about this game will make you truly barf  
To even move this far, I worked stupid hard  
So this was no surprise--know it, I said it  
This is not an accident; I sent a goal and I met it  
Sometimes you gotta give yourself some credit  
Face it, there's good reward in working hard and staying dedicated  
Keep it consistent, keep the work flow steady and patient  
And once your goals are met, you can take a vacation

I never looked at hard work as unbearable  
So when I'm successful, it's no miracle  
I never looked at hard work as unbearable  
So when I'm successful, it's no miracle

The biggest fear when writing music is  
I'll one day have to sing it on a wedding or a cruise ship  
To an apathetic audience while begging for amusement  
These two bit pricks don't realize it's my passion, it's my passion, that's  
some true shit  
You know some soccer mom, clearly she don't like my songs  
Biting a martini olive off a toothpick like "who's this?"  
Uh, my name's Mac Lethal and I wasted fifteen years of my life on this, you  
rude bitch  
Nah, that didn't happen; f\*\*k, I'm getting famous  
My fans are saying I'm a sellout, that's how sick this game is  
I ain't doing circus tricks or kissing anus  
I still got my dignity and kid to me, that isn't shit to play with  
Stop making twisted faces, man, don't be pathetic  
This was not an accident--I set a goal and I met it  
I'm 'bout to blow the f\*\*k up  
I got some new enemies, old friends grow the f\*\*k up

I never looked at hard work as unbearable  
So when I'm successful, it's no miracle  
Nah! I never looked at hard work as unbearable  
So, so when I'm successful, it's no miracle

I never been the type to give my demo tape to famous people  
A good or bad opinion from 'em never made me lethal  
I never chased celebrities or sweat 'em up a tree  
Instead blew the underground apart and let 'em come to me  
Cause I'm the brainy type  
Taming cash, one half Damon Dash, other half Dana White  
With a big artsy spirit, man, the world's my oyster  
Judge me for that, and not the girls I cloister  
Wait! Hold up, hold up  
I can taste my Paxil, I break my capsule  
Or take five Advil

But every time I smoke weed it makes life fragile  
So before you offer it, just say "bye" asshole  
Here, have a cock to suck and pull  
I got some goals to reach, man, rock and f\*\*king roll  
I'm 'bout to sink they battleship  
See, work ethic plus passionate equals success that's no accident

Nah! I never looked at hard work as unbearable  
So, so, uh, when I'm successful, it's no miracle  
No sir, I never looked at hard work as unbearable  
So when I'm, so when I'm, so when I'm successful, it's no miracle