

The Good Times

Mac Lethal

I just want the good times again
Wishing I could live the good times again, uh
I just want to die with friends sitting at my deathbed sipping Heineken
Just like I just want the good times again
Wishing I could live the good times again, uh
I just want to die with friends sitting at my deathbed sipping Heineken
Just like yo...

So umm I don't actually drink Heineken
I think it's kind of nasty If I'm being honest
But the rhyme was so dope that I had to use it for this chorus
Don't talk, shit fuck off

I'm having one of those days
Where every single lyric that I put on a page is just garbage
I feel like a goddamn phoney, I feel like a fake like a fraud, not an artist
I get ninety-nine Facebook messages telling me that my lyrics are great
But I only care about that hundred message full of misspelled, illiterate with hate
They're like: "Hide your face, your rap sucks, you ain't shit bro
You ain't on-beat, you ain't rap it to the tempo
I hope you fall out of a motherfuckin' window
Suck my dick, I'm gonna shoot you with a pistol"
Teenage kid face full of pimples
Probably closer to my son's age than my age
But I still let him get me so irate, and I still let him fuck up my day
Why am I gonna be an insecure little bitch 'til the moment that I die
'Til they put the final nail up in my coffin and they drop me in the ground and decomposing
Angels open up the sky, and I do not believe in angels
But I swear to God that every single time I dive in [?] can think of anything to write about
I talk about the supernatural and all the passion I've been feeling for a woman I can't die without, haha
And I also try to rhyme without breathing
Do a little pyrotechnics, wreck shit with the rhyme flow
Walking through the dark woods, lantern light glows
I just want the good times
Wishing I could go back to the good times
I used to be young and dumb and naive
So everything I wrote was a good rhyme, not now

I just want the good times again
Wishing I could live the good times again, uh
I just want to die with friends sitting at my deathbed sipping Heineken
Just like I just want the good times again
Wishing I could live the good times again, again
I just want to die with friends sitting at my deathbed sipping Heineken
Just like woo
Put your hands in the air, if you don't look as young as you used to
Put your hands in the air, if you don't look as young as you used to
Put your hands in the air, if you don't look as young as you used to
Man I apologize, I'm just way too old for this shit

I had an old friend, hit me up on Facebook
Like "Dude we haven't seen each other in a decade"
I insist you make plans with me

On Saturday night, come meet my family, okay!
I took my wife and kids over to his house
The night started nice, he was sober on the couch
'Til he started talking about the crazy drama
In the anger we felt for his baby's mama
Like "Fuck that bitch! She just a cunt
I only see my kids one weekend a month"
And he said all of this right in front of his kids
He drank a bottle of whiskey right in front of his kids
He pulled out a bag of cocaine and did a few bumps right in front of his kids
Got angry at one of his kids
And then he smacked one of his kids right in front of my kids
And I said "Fuck this, that's it!"
I told my wife "Put the kids in the car, we're leaving"
Sorry my friend we gotta be gone this evening
Maybe I just don't give a damn 'cause I'm older
But I need to speak man to man 'cause it's colder
I sat him down with my hand and a shoulder
I got to be honest you need to lose the anger, and calm your pride
I never even met your ex-wife, but homie, I'm on her side
I just want the good times
Wishing I could relive the good times
I used to be young and dumb and naive
So an asshole like that and me could vibe
But we can't anymore, sorry about your mess bro fix it

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I just want to die with friends sitting at my deathbed sipping Heineken
Just like I just want the good times again
Wishing I could live the good times again, again
I just want to die with friends sitting at my deathbed sipping Heineken
Just like woo
Put your hands in the air, if you don't look as young as you used to
(Young as you used to)
Put your hands in the air, if you don't look as young as you used to
Put your hands in the air, if you don't look as young as you used to
Man I apologize, I'm just way too old for this shit