

All Good

Madchild

It's hard to stay focused when you got these things going on
You want to drink, do drugs
You know, clear your mind?

I've been through it all
I swear I'm good
And now my ex you tryna call
I'm doing good
Got this weight all on my shoulder
I'm doing good
Don't think my heart would get much colder
It probably could

Been through it all
I swear I'm good
Been through it all
Been through it all
I swear I'm good
I swear I'm good
Been through it all
And now my ex you tryna call
Cause I'm doing good?

Now that I learnt my lesson
Now that I'm counting blessings
Now that I got it, can't take it away
That money coming with investment
These haters coming with assessment
Say you know me but you really don't
Money problems we lost the house
They kicked us out and they said they won't
Depressed but I wouldn't show it
Drank a lot, mixed rum and pop
Woke up, and I couldn't focus
Takes hitting bottom to really notice
Been through the struggle, it didn't break us
Everybody got problems homie
But not everybody will face them

I remember those days, I remember the pain
I remember waking up still drunk, walking home in the rain
I remember looking at my phone and throwing that shit away
I remember getting finally sober and throwing away the pain

I've been through it all
I swear I'm good
And now my ex you tryna call
I'm doing good
Got this weight all on my shoulder
I'm doing good
Don't think my heart could get much colder
It probably could

Been through it all
I swear I'm good
Been through it all
Been through it all

I swear I'm good
I swear I'm good
Been through it all
And now my ex you tryna call
Cause I'm doing good?

When I got back home my mind and money wasn't that straight
Didn't take me very long to get back in the fast lane
Confidence is king and I'm the last Mohican
Now that I'm doing good, ex girlfriends creeping
Had it all and lost it, I exhausted all my options
Now that I am older, I won't find my gang on Robson
Everybody dead, everybody doing time
Everybody got a family, everybody lost their mind
No more buddies, I'm alone
So nobody hit my line
All my buddies use to get their hands bloody doing crime
Scared thoughts, not saying I'm a hard rock
But it's kinda hard to do shows when you're on bar watch

Rolly on my wrist, that's a hard watch
Make a movie story of my life, that's a hard watch
Whip a silver Porsche, no white rose
Still make a couple hundred grand, with my eyes closed

I've been through it all
I swear I'm good
And now my ex you tryna call
I'm doing good
Got this weight all on my shoulder
I'm doing good
Don't think my heart could get much colder
It probably could

Been through it all
I swear I'm good
Been through it all
Been through it all
I swear I'm good
I swear I'm good
Been through it all
And now my ex you tryna call
Cause I'm doing good?