

# I'm OK

Madchild

Yo  
Nah, I-I'm good  
Nah, I'm alright  
I'm grinding

Yo my Pro Tool's fixed, now I'm back to work  
Used to be a space cadet like captain kirk  
Trying losing three 'mil, that shit hurt  
Now I'm underground again, but I'm trapped in dirt  
Money that I make now, chump change  
Fuck a blog trying to get onto the front page  
Too late to be a doctor or a lawyer  
My last three jobs, I was the employer  
Now I'm on suicide watch  
Who am I? Do or die  
Super sly fox  
Still a little monster, my voice still hot  
So I writin' every night what fuckin' choice have I got?

Bad things run through my mind all day  
They keep asking me if I'm OK  
Looking for the sun but the sky dark grey  
Still, I keep telling them that I'm OK  
Bad thoughts run through my mind all day  
They keep telling me that crime don't pay  
I just sit at home writing rhymes all day  
Looking in the mirror thinking 'I'm OK'

Feel like I'm too old to be out selling drugs again  
Too old to be a thug and hangin' in the club with them  
A lot of people wearin' jewelry in public  
I guess we can wait outside the club  
And then start muggin' them  
I got a good relationship with god  
If I do some shit like that  
I'll be looking like a fraud  
Tired of lookin' hard  
And life is just a game  
So I play it like a guitar  
Little more wore down  
West coast killa'  
But I'm still North shore bound  
Little too violent for the kiddies though  
Block out an album {Bang}  
And shoot a video  
Brighter than a flash light  
Quit the smoker joker like a hash pipe  
Shit, I'll eat a rapper for breakfast  
Burp his diamond ring up  
And shit out his necklace

People say that money is the root of all evil  
But when I'm payed, I'm flyer than a fucking bald eagle  
Now I chill with all these beautiful people  
But they're looking down at others thinking  
'They are not equal'  
Been poor, been rich, now I'm poor again

Northwest king from Vancouver to Origan  
Anybody disagree I'll go to war with them  
But this I'm not encouraging  
I'm a human hurricane  
You don't wanna make waves and start a turf war  
You'll drown as I rise to the top like a surfboard  
Leader of the dwarf lords  
Cooler than a North shore shooter on the fourth floor  
Now here's a message to my rivals:  
Meet me in an ally, I'll be gouging out your eye balls  
I'm very merry when I carry...  
You'll find me very scary while I'm tearing out your throat

Things are gunna be alright, man...  
I just gotta keep working, stay focused  
No fuckin' drugs, no fuckin' bullshit, no clubs  
Just stay in the studio, man  
Hang out with my fam  
Keep a-.. keep a circle tight!  
Watch movies and work out  
Make music...  
[fades out]