

Good as it Gets

Slim

Beat the odds remain humble
Get the bag and never fumble
It ain't safe in the jungle
24s ready to rumble

Make mistakes you can't undo
It gets hard to pondu
Never tell 'em what you're onto
And don't speak na' just do what you want to
And I don't say it but I've got you
And I ain't praying but God's true

And them words mean less than actions
They put my raps to captions
From the trap to a mansion
Life's all about expansion
Getting rich living life with the mandem

And those who ain't here it was never meant to be
Probably never saw 'cause you wasn't meant to see
And I ain't got it 'cause it wasn't meant for me
Too much stress mentally

The steers pulled me down and I got back up
All I used to say was I got bad luck
All the weight that got tagged up
Probably why my hands were numb

It's probably why I ran for months
Shit
On no sleep, Red Bull and some cashew nuts
Good for me, bad for some
What's good for me's bad for my son
That ain't born yet

That ain't born yet
Sometimes [?]

That ain't born yet
Picture me on the doorstep
Ready to roll
Picture me in my cell not getting parole
The life I chose na better yet the life I know

I probably hustle 'til I die
I tell the truth but I lie
When it suits me
Only I know the true me
I'm in the whip like "Who's he?"
On the grind tryna kick it like Bruce Lee

The devils on my shoulder tryna play
I got things on my chest I gotta say
But them words mean more than actions
It don't mean shit when you're capping

Words mean more when you say it with your heart

And we was young just playing in the park
I chose my path staying in the dark
I grind at the end like I didn't the start

With a heart z of dark and half o of liz
They know my face in the bits
They know my face from a kid
On my peddle bike putting shifts
How's life it's a good as it is

How's life it's as good as it gets
How's life it's full of regrets
I can see but I ain't looking for them
I need peace I ain't looking for friends
I'm venting