

# We Turned Out Alright

Dizzy Wright

Been to hell touched the devils hand  
Cold as ice  
On the block with the angels  
We used to roll dice  
See my homies disappear one by one, in the middle of the night, but  
We turned out alright  
We turned out alright  
If this world would wanna see about us Dizzy, lord knows  
We turned out alright  
We turned out alright

Looking for something I never had, can you be mad at me?  
The real world got these problems coming fast at me  
When I speak on my dreams nigga don't laugh at me  
You sitting on yo ass till your calf's ashy  
I see the turn up's real  
Niggas like "I found my swag"  
But I'm with niggas that been down that path  
I learned from it (right)  
You party on with niggas that wanna return something  
Generated generation that ain't heard from it  
New breath, it's the beginning of the lesson (uhu)  
Follow these lyrics if you hear it as refreshing (uhu)  
4/20 and every studio session on my grizzly  
I'm a refugee how I Wyclef it  
One method, I wake and bake before breakfast (ya)  
So hectic, the media be so reckless (ya)  
I try to bring the peace  
And lay the drama where you left it  
You say you keep it real then why stress it yo  
This too much to ask?  
Your too young and to dumb to move off your ass  
You lay 'round and (?) cuz nothing comes fast (right)  
Progress till the next reflect on your past  
Ayo the shit that I'm rhyming is over your head  
But it's all time  
It ain't science I just got the ability to define (let 'em know)  
Was blessed with a talent I won't lose  
God's child but I learned  
There some battles I won't chose

In the club I hit a one-two and backstep it  
Look in my eyes I see a future rap legend  
Y'all back paddle probaly settle for a rap-lesson  
That I'm sprinting on a mission that I ain't have stepping  
To foccused, bringing a war with the wounds open  
Taking out any of these soldiers that move on it  
Popping my tape and cruise on it  
There's beautiful women everywhere, nigga choose something  
I'm 200, 300 and 400  
Fans out in Iceland, perform with my nose running  
Ya'll don't know nothing  
We gettin in front of the fans  
And then these fans be happy to get in front of the stands  
That's the gameplan  
The same man as I shake hands  
Fans like damn, that's a great man

Save it

I appreciate the compliments but you can argue this but I'm the hottest nigg  
a coming out of Vegas

Control greatness

I see you hating, I won't take it

The walk of fame trough the golden ages

I'm falling but the money that I'm raising got me opening up new doors for n  
ew faces

It's so amazing

They title me the leader of the pack

The leader try to make you believer of the raps (ya)

The secret had to peep it and can see it in the facts (ya)

It's all life, we turned out alright