

# Alright

Hodgy Beats

[Intro:]

You know at, at times I wanna be real, real positive  
When I feel real negative, you know?  
I just wanna be on the grind  
I am on the grind, what the fuck you doin'?

[Verse 1:]

Is it difficult to ship a boat?  
Is a ship a boat? Bringin' in shipments  
Odd Future equipment, check my statistics  
Wipe off your lipstick, lips around this dick  
Money make all the hoes swallow  
And money move the crowd and make the crowd follow  
Money translates from English to Tagalog  
Struttin' life's runway you coked up model  
Niggas like flossin' until they floss ya  
Busy eatin' got you feedin' burrito with salsa  
The problem that I have with me is me  
Where I go I'm being watched like channel Disney  
Boomerang motive of a frisbee  
Once he's going he's not coming back is he? Nah

[Verse 2:]

I get to the point, absolutely pissed  
Cut you off like a hand, absolutely missed  
Can't shake it, the pain can't fake it  
Life and love is like food, you eat it how you make it  
Sound like I'm saying the same shit you don't  
understand  
Love in my right feet and you the other hand  
My cap snaps back like black rubberbands  
The fact that I'm black and I rap brother man  
Put me above the ladder, steppin' on bladders  
Fuck family matters I'm a bad black caffer  
Plus I'm a bastard, where's my male figure?  
I might as well look up to the white male pale nigga  
Grape to the wine-side, eyes to my blindside  
No emotions, my feelings are dime-wide  
I'm on some new shit, some true shit  
While others play Brittany Murphy in Clueless