

# Gonna Be OK

Hollywood Undead

Introspection (yeah)  
It's the mother of invention  
And not to mention (yeah)  
Here's your lesson  
Time to pay attention  
I'm on one side, you're on the other  
Everybody in the middle, gonna suffer  
I refuse to get too used to livin' a life that does not move you

I'm gonna be, ok  
I'm gonna be, ok

When the world's out of focus and looking kinda hopeless  
I like to sit alone with my brain and provoke it  
I'm gonna be, ok  
I'm gonna be, ok  
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I'm gonna be, ok  
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They say, I live in the slums  
They say, I live by the gun  
I love the smoke as it's filling my lungs  
I may be lost but I follow the drums  
'Cause everybody's got something to say  
They don't care if their going the wrong way  
Will I be saved if I preach or I pray?  
If the smile ain't real then I'll put on a fake

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I'm gonna be, ok  
I'm gonna be, ok  
I'm gonna be, ok  
I'm gonna be, ok  
I'm gonna be, o-fucking-k

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