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The Chip

Bydo Van Egan

I walk around slow, cause of this chip on my shoulder,
not from Colorado, but the chip is big as a boulder.
Got an ego so big, that's inflated like a balloon,
ready to blast off, passing people who, wanna live on the moon.
I'm a small guy, but I got a big vendetta,
it comes standard, like a L A Sheriff's baretta.
my rep was shot, but it's being repaired like my credit,
dignity revived, like I been saved by a paramedic.
my character was ruined, now it's polished and shined,
I was a straight D O A, straight flatline.
Got my mind made up, and I'm gonna do me,
sick of my lifestyle, starting over like A-B-C.
something to prove, with cockiness and all,
it started in 02, stuck behind a prison wall.
Even though I been gone, you say I can't win?
record may say "Pyro" but I'm a Long Beach champion.
I'm up and running now, no time to get some sleep,
I'll sleep when I'm dead! that's something you can tweet.
The chip on my shoulder, is big as the state of Texas,
larger the U.S. population, of crossing boarder Mexicans,
I'm from the LBC walk with swag, but I'm not a crif,
just my shoulder off revealing this heavy ass chip.