DiscoPogo, 7 A. M.

I've been too young
I've been too old
I've been too tall
I've been too short
I've been too nerdy too
I've been too cool
Nothing is good enough
I'm always screwed

Nothing's good enough, 'cause to be yourself Nothing's good enough

I don't like those people who Moan all the time They don't deserve my rhymes Nothing here to soothe

I don't enjoy to be sad Don't like to complain I'm just saying who I am Is not what they say

Or too creative
Too technical
Too extroverted if
They want me bored
You're too commercial
You can't be sold
You are too ugly
You should be more

My job experience My interests But now I'm wise enough To take this test

Nothing's good enough, but I don't care I Have my love, my friends, and I still dare Nothing's good enough, but I don't care I Have my love, my friends, and I still dare Nothing's good enough Nothing's good enough Nothing's good enough