

Long Beach Dub Allstars, Sunny Hours

"Step up"

Yeah, yeah, yeah

"Come on"

I'm alright

"You wanna be alright you gotta walk tall"

"Step up"

"Come on"

"Step up"

Be alright, be alright

"You wanna be alright you gotta walk tall"

Well I've strolled across some dance floors

filled with girls all dressed in red

Pulled my foot from my mouth answered back to things I've said

Wandered through the valley of the shadow of the dead

Stumbled round this old sundial, there these words I read

I've only count the sunny hours, brightest hours of day

I never count the gloomy hours, I let them slip away

And I realize I'm away

"Come on"

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm alright y'all, I'm alright y'all

You wanna be alright you gotta walk tall

"Come on"

"Step up"

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm alright y'all, alright y'all

You wanna be alright you gotta walk tall

"Come on"

You gotta walk tall y'all, y'all, y'all

y, yeah, yeah, yeah

Well I woke up in too many beds with girls I didn't know

I've seen lots of brothers act tough,

and I've watched them come and go

And tell me why I'm not dead with them in the valley down below

I give thanks everyday for these words that save my soul

I only count the sunny hours, the brightest hours of day

I never count the gloomy hours, I let them slip away

(Don't slip away yo)

And I realize I'm away

"Come on"

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm alright y'all, alright y'all

You wanna be alright you gotta walk tall

"Come on"

"Step up"

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm alright y'all, alright y'all (I'm alright)

You wanna be alright you gotta walk tall

"Come on"

Its like the wise man said,

"Relax yourself

When its moving too fast you set ya down

When the going gets tough then get to going

If you really wanna speak than make the sound

Keep your eyes on the prize and realize

That the struggles gonna come in all shapes and size

But you gotta stay strong, don't let your knees buckle

Gotta keep the hustle, keep hustling"

Do it, Do it, Do it

Let the lovin', let the lovin' come back to me

Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it back to me

Let the lovin', let the lovin' come back to me

Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it back to me

Let the lovin', let the lovin' come back to me

Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it, come back to me
Let the lovin', let the lovin' come back to me
"Come on"
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(yeah, yeah, everything's gonna be alright)
I'm alright y'all, alright y'all
You wanna be alright you gotta walk tall
"Come on"
"Step up"
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Everything's gonna be alright now, everything's gonna be alright)
I'm alright y'all, alright y'all
You wanna be alright you gotta walk tall
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(You gotta walk tall y'all)
(Yeah, yeah, I'm just being)
I'm alright y'all, alright y'all
(I'm alright y'all, I'm all)
I'm all be e e, be e e be alright y'all
Its alright in the sunny time with the Black Eyed Peas,
rocking it straight down from Long Beach
I got the, ohhh
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
I'm alright y'all, alright y'all
You wanna be alright you gotta walk tall
you gotta walk tall
Long Beach Dub Allstars, Black Eyed Peas, Will I Am
I'm alright y'all, alright y'all
You wanna be alright you gotta walk tall
When the going get tough, the tough get going
and I'm out