

Goapele, The Daze

These are the Daze my friend
We're so far from the end
But we can't wait forever and a day
Forever and a Day

One for your City
Two if you're prissy
Three for the raw real homie
Rollin' wit' me
Four's like the voice in my head
Getting dizzy
Five get it so live
The cops come & get me
Six for the politrix
Seven call the Reverend
Eight DNA certain way
You a felon
Nine feeling fine
Even when the sun shady
Ten that's a dime
Goapele do it crazy

If you miss me when I'm gone
Just know riding on a sky plain
You never know
I could be wrong
Sometimes I'm weak
When I feel strong

Push on
Be strong
Don't wait
Lean on
Sometimes
Pray on
Hold on
Because
These are the Daze
You gotta go for broke
I'm taking all my chances
And if you're scared of transit...
Run for cover
Light is fading
It's getting dark
The sun is fading

Oh they told me

Live today
Like your gonna live forever
Tomorrow paves the way
For the rest of your life
Even if we lose some along the way
It's not worth the hate
No time to hate

Black prophet
Still grandma collar poppin
Do anything for a twenty dollar profit
They push into yo kitchen til yo momma holla stop it
If it ain't first class
Then I'mma try the cockpit
Had some ups & downs
Been dumped around

It's nothing
'Cuz we ain't sufferin' now
For life we lusted
In God we trust
But now don't discuss it
We going for bust

Hold tight
It's not
Too late
Take it
Right now
It's in
Your hands
Because
These are the days we gotta go for broke
I'm taking all my chances
And if you're scared of transit...
Run for cover
Light is fading
Its getting dark
The sun is fading