

Kottonmouth Kings, Everyday

This one's dedicated, to the Big LT and the reality of life

Take a moment smoke a bowl, let's talk about life (What's that?)

Simply reality of life

Now death to the motherfucker that causes strife

R.I.P. Uncle Roy God bless your wife

R.I.P. Uncle Mark God bless your wife

I guess we can't call em in this life of the strife

Now my pops was there when Uncle Roy got buried

So my pops was there when Sheila got married

Represent for his brother a.k.a. best friend

I was there for myself and Big Hoss in the pen

In this life of sin it takes me gin to get by, no lie

I steady blaze and forever stay high

Don't try to understand it, this life you can't plan it

Just don't take it for granted

Life, to live while you live

Death, to give what you get

Pain, the reality of change

I wonder whether, things will ever get better

Everday, there's more pain that comes my way

And so I pray, the Lord to take me away

And if I lay, in the casket 6 feet deep

I ask to be at ease and please don't mourn me

I picture life as a dream here today gone tomorrow

Love equals hollow, hate equals sorrow

Now follow the real as I take you to a field in my mind where I journey

Sucker bitches can't burn me, bring an attorney

Cuz since child birth I've been raised to do dirt on this earth

Yes it hurts

To find out that I can't get away from all the pressures and pain

And misfortunes that I've gained straight

Sometimes a fire grows inside, hatred starts to rise

Still I can't despise all the lies I've been told, the secrets they hold

The government control, man fuck five-O

So I say, keep your faith in the J, Saint Dog and great smokes a pack a day

Keep your faith in the J, every day I pray

Keep your faith in the J, man pass it this way

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