

Lostprophets, Track 4

"Trippin on....." "Yes yes y'all, to the beat y'all"
Cuz back in the day, when the rhyme was strong.
I know I never thought that I could ever go wrong.
I keep (a lot of change kid?) an attitude slip.
And this is what happened when the kids mad trip.
But we're over that now.

Another known era, a hellofa lot stonger and our (goals?) are clearer.

These peoples, kid, will always try and break yah down but they can't do shit except act like clowns

Theres a lot of bad shit in the world today, and ain't nuthin we can do except hope and pray that the

Check it, (somea dem got shootas kid, some of dem be fools) and you can't set standards without l

Some of them are turnin and some of them care but all them see "life" and "the w

Prechorus

This is it, what?

I keep on rockin till I die

Can't quit, what?

Untill I'm fallin from the sky

This is it, what?

I keep on rockin till I die

And if I never make it, then atleast I tried

This is it, what?

I keep on rockin till I die

Can't quit, what?

Untill I'm fallin from the sky

This is it, what?

I keep on rockin till I die

Chorus

Your last chance, you threw it away (why?, why?) and thats the joy, the joy, you play

I believe in myself someday and thats all I will say (one time)

Enough negativity, lets focus on the positive.

Now try to listen closely, heres the best advice that I can give:

Get me down with my people, and rock, rock on.

And if you hate everybody, then your attitudes wrong.

Not another phat rhyme kid, its growin strong.

Givin love to the true till the break of dawn.

Rollin with the times and givin our best shot.

But if you don't, well, thats one thing yah got.

How long would your family roll, and if not?

then try to stay strong, stay true to the block.

Cuz if you don't then you're out to loose a hellof a lot.

(..... kickin and knockin at your door)

To the people that respect my shit, and all of the (...) that I'm (... ..) check it out

Prechorus

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Chorus

Your last chance, you threw it away (why?, why?) and thats the joy, the joy, you play I believe in my

shakes ass and bangs head at the same time

Chorus

Your last chance, you threw it away (why?, why?) and thats the joy, the joy, you play (for) I believe