Mad Caddies, Sad Reggie

i find myself

searching for the soul i once had watered down the smoke inside me i've become a no-mad there's been no body oh for sooo long now i want me back but i just don't know how well it's the same old story of a young boy he's a, one filled with dreams whoa but the fortune of reality was a ripper adversy

if he's gonna make it he's gonna do it on his own well he's one strong mother fucker he's toppled the sides alone

he will be done, before he ever understands why is he trying, and why must he go on when you have what you need but not what you want boy you aint gonna make it long

in the dark day he's dealing but in the lights is where he stands he's got no hope of his future for a, his hard working hands

if he's gonna make it he's gonna do it on his own well he's one strong mother fucker he's toppled the sides alone

well thats been a narrower bridge i've seen fucking his life up again leaving it full of sin cause we are the ones who give a damn we are the ones who give a damn

if he's gonna make it he's gonna do it on his own well he's one strong mother fucker and he's toppled the sides alone