

Taking 20 drinks before my body hits the floor  
I start to reminisce on what days were like before  
And time and time again, with homies shaking your hand  
They had the other hand stabbing you in the back my friend  
It's a shame we couldn't get along together  
So many memories in the past it's not enough to recover from  
There's a never ending feud between friends and foes  
It's a battle and were always at each other's throats  
So long ago when were kicking back making the most  
It never occurred to me why we had to ruin this toast  
There ain't no reruns in this one and only life we have  
So I'll seize the day and always thank the past

Heres a toast to those who drink to the worst  
Heres a toast to those who fear it first  
Heres a toast to all the good times  
Heres a toast We'll never let these times roll by

We cheers with a 40 in our hands  
Drinking bottle after bottle  
Till the sun has rose again until I  
Can't take all the hassel that I get  
From these homies so untrue to their number one friend  
All my homies stand by me till the bitter end  
It's a shame that we can't have more to depend on  
It's what we embrace this is what we will face  
So I'll seize the day, it's always been our place

We are the poor we are the strong  
We are the ones that don't belong  
We are the cold we are the slaved  
The ones that will never get to be saved  
We are the bold we are the bruised  
We are the ones that will always lose  
So raise em up in spite of this  
Our memories will always exist