

Right

Bubba Sparxxx

Boom Boom

Boom

Boom Boom

In a way it's the mistakes I make that let me know I'm livin'
A full assortment of feelings, baby I know I feel 'em
And most the time I'm feeling the way I feel
'cause I'm thinking the way I think, I'm living the way I live (so real)
And some lessons I learned with some I ain't concerned
And some of them do matter just gotta wait they turn
'Cause when the pain of staying the same outweighs
The pain of change I'll probably change my ways
One of these days I hope I get this right
Put the puzzle pieces all together one time
Not a worry in the world weighing on my mind
Rolling slow and easy
One of these days I hope I learn my lesson
Get it figured out so I don't have to keep guessin'
Maybe when I'm eighty and I'm taking my last long ride
I just might get it right

Boom

Boom boom

Everybody know how to ride that horse 'til they own that horse
And it's bucking
They all would have did it like this should have did it like that til they g
et it like that
Nobody want to walk that walk and when they on that walk and need crutches
I Hope nobody give it right back
I Hope nobody did 'em like that
My pops is older now
And his life is slowing down
And he's still trying to get it right get it tight
'Cause what he's knowing now ain't nothing like what he thought
Ain't nothing like what I knew but what I know I think this life I love is s
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Maybe when I'm eighty my baby's babies no longer babies
I will still be talking crazy 'bout the moral observations that I'm gonna be
making

As soon as tomorrow sun is raising
And I can just appreciate the fact that it's been amazing
The puzzle pieces they fit together as God intended
He never asked my opinion he had just dropped me in it
I'm grateful I'm thankful I'm better for all of it
The good and the bad the indifferent, all of it listen

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