

This ones for you  
Doin' your time  
Mindin' your business  
Life's too damn short  
Just tell the truth  
You ain't gotta lie craig...hit this  
Now pass it around  
This buds for you... smoke!  
If it's a rat race, where the finish line  
If this a foxhole, where the frontline  
She work from home  
She work overtime  
She climb the pole  
But bring that money home  
Cash out...

I know we can make it if we just fuckin' try  
Ain't nothin' can break us, we get too fuckin' high  
All day baby high as hell  
Jus tryin' to win with the hand you're dealt  
This bars for you...  
If this a rat race, where the finish line  
You in the right place at the right time

It's too easy to forget your name  
Forget why you came here  
Forget you're a slave  
It's too easy to forget your name  
You forget why you came here  
You're slowly going insane

This one's for you  
I'm feelin' like some ole school shit  
G-punk - '96  
It feels like yesterday  
We were rollin' down PCH  
Rockin' sublime and that mary j  
This loves for you  
So come and get it  
We waitin'  
Ain't nothin' better  
Stop hatin'  
You insecure  
This blood's for you  
Survive the rat race, find a finish line  
Be in the right place at the rite time

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What a waste of time  
Worryin' about the drama the strife  
Them demons them laugh

Fight or flight?  
It's not about them talkin'  
They trife  
Unfriend and unlike  
It's just you and yourself  
It's the fight that define you

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Still livin' the dream  
Ever since I saw myself in circus magazine  
Back when that was still a thing  
Sold out shows from Hollywood  
To sacto to pocatello  
And I wouldn't change a thing  
Ya know, I never made it big  
But I made it  
Never got to buy my mom a crib  
But I guess I made it  
I still wouldn't a change thing  
Cuz that would change the way  
My daughter sound when she sing  
That would change the look my son get in his eye  
When he land that 180 frontside flip nigga  
Life's a trip then you die my lil nigga  
Kick push coast and jus' ride

I know we can make it if we just fuckin' try  
Sit back and glide...  
Ain't nothin' can break us, we get too fuckin' high

I know we can make it if we just fuckin' try  
Ain't nothin' can break us, we get too fuckin' high