

No Rides Left

Horrorshow

Most days I don't know where the day goes
Complacent, just as long as my name's on the payroll
One step at a time, cover the distance
Love every line of none of this shit
Still rock a misfit mentality
Smiling at your majesty, hoping she ain't mad at me
Still walk around this town with a chip on my shoulder
Yeah, we been on the boil, now we simmering over
So I hit wingspan and take flight
Pagliacci chasing a stage dive, that ain't right
Never been the funny one of the bunch
The straight faced type, working late nights till my papes right
And maybe they won't let me in the club with these shoes
But your girl looking at me like she got nothing to lose (I think she like me)
So I'ma take it and run with it, maybe even have some fun with it
Live it, love it, leave it, then be done with it

We ride till there's no rides left
We ride till there's no rides left (Sing it now)
We ride till there's no rides left
We ride till there's no rides left (Sing it with me now)
We ride till there's no rides left
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Most days you won't catch me up before double digits
Afraid of the light, the sights that might come with it
But no limits is the policy whenever we rock
I'm like that winning lottery ticket that went through the wash
And I could use a big red ball in my backyard
Memoirs of the aspiring rap star
Money is like sand in the palm of my hand
I've got a whole fist full then it's gone, like "Damn"
Met hip-hop at 13 and never looked back
Droppin' science since 16, same time I dropped maths
Now some of my best friends are people I've never met
So I keep their voices glued to my head
And at the rate I'm goin' I'ma be deaf by age 30
But fuck it, turn it up enough to make the bass dirty
And I'll hit you with a repentant flow
Reverse voyeur: showin' you what you were never meant to know

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Most days, well, these days it's more like every day
That I'm waiting on my ready made fit
Moving at a steady pace, it seems the angel and the devil
On my shoulders can't ever seem to settle a debate

Like the cold comfort of an enemy's embrace
Yesterday's mistakes showin' me a better way
Nowadays I watch what I say to some
'Cause there's a whole lotta damage you can do with a tongue
But it's come to my attention that some change is necessary
Making a few stops on my way to the cemetery
And yes, I am the new Jack on the block
But won't stop till my crew's the new black
Horrorshow, take a walk with your humble narrator
We got Solo on the mic and Adit on the fader
And we takin' aim and takin' names
Twenty-four-seven, three-sixty-five since '88

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See I used to write sad 'cause it's easy (It's easy)
Then I tried happy 'cause it freed me (It freed me)
Now I'm like somewhere in-between these two
And I don't know, I think you're startin' to believe me
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[Sack Lodge:] They're not who they say they are... Those aren't even their real names. No, everything they told you's a lie
[Claire Cleary:] What? I-I don't understand what your saying
[Sack Lodge:] Everything that they've told us is a complete fabrication!
[Claire Cleary:] Is that true?
[John Beckwith:] Well, it's... not entirely
[Claire Cleary:] No. It's a "yes" or "no" question
[John Beckwith:] I know, but it's complicated
[Claire Cleary:] Yes or no? Yes or no?
[John Beckwith:] Yes... with shades of grey
[Jeremy Grey:] I'll level with ya. I'm not perfect. But who are we kidding? Neither are you. And you wanna know what? I dig it!

There's a new headline, there's a new sensation