Little did I know shit would get so crazy So fast, so maybe I'll get baked on the daily Put my feet up, let my mind go hazy Little did I know shit would get this gnarly This quickly, I hardly Had time to think Uh-uh, no time to think If you like S&M, go choke a bitch If you wanna just blaze, go smoke a spliff If you got an envelope, go open it If you need to urinate, stop holding it If you're mad fed up, find a bone to pick And if you wanna get laid, then don't commit Relax, bubble bath go soak in it Dead broke, but you got a couple poker chips Feeling hopeless, cause it's all downhill From the moment that you're born to the moment that you're killed Well, at least when you're dead You could get a little G-d damn rest See, I've been outta whack since '92 When my folks split up and I came unglued And I haven't really slept that well since then Staring at alarm clocks on my nightstands But now I'm married to the kick drum Sampling loops like they're dim sum Tell myself I think I can, little engine But sometimes it seems like it's all been done I wanna end on a good note But damn, I misspoke so I retract everything I said Outta rise and shine Think I'll stay in bed Little did I know shit would get so crazy So fast, so maybe I'll get baked on the daily Put my feet up, let my mind go hazy Little did I know shit would get this gnarly This quickly, I hardly Had time to think Uh-uh, no time to think If you want nice eyes, wear Maybelline If you need a new friend, pick Rachel Greene If you wanna act wild, go make a scene Getting paid over here, baby ching-a-ling If you're scared to propose, then save the ring And if he can't hit it right, fake a scream Life sucker punch might break your spleen So you better get used to the pace of things

Cause basically, it's like stress non-stop

From the moment that you're born to the moment that you drop

Well, at least when you're dead
You could get a little peace in the head
See, I've been feeling blue since '99
When I realized I'm a slave to time
And the minutes that we got, all limited in stock
When I'm looking at my watch just wasting mine
Ah, caught a glimpse of the action
Since that day, I felt the passion
Don't just talk, go make it happen
Three points in the clutch, John Paxson
But I'm maxing everything out, damn
And the same doubts
Keep weighing on my brain
Outta rise and shine
Think I'll just complain

Little did I know shit would get so crazy So fast, so maybe I'll get baked on the daily Put my feet up, let my mind go hazy

Little did I know shit would get this gnarly This quickly, I hardly Had time to think Uh-uh, no time to think

If you like what you have and you got what you need If your apartment is the place to be If you eat sweet crepes or savory Wanna get in touch so you're paging me If you stalk down your rival, and break her knee If you're wandering the earth aimlessly Tryin' to learn it all, A to Z But you can't get it up when you lay the D

Well, I suggest you switch your mind state
When people ask you how it's going just say, "I'm great"
Okay
Well, I suggest you switch your mind state
When people ask you how it's going just say, "I'm great"
I'm great