Why do I
Run around like
I'm racing the clock and I'm chasing the wind?
The kind of guy
That's always grinding
And everything's something that I gotta win

So I drown out the noise for a minute And blow through a whole tank of gas And I'm known for pushing the limit I'm guilty of going too fast

Sometimes I gotta slow down
Catch a roll down some red-rock road
Let it all sink in like these 35's
Make some time to kill
Kick it back and chill
Do a little more livin' than gettin' by
Burn a couple lights
Shoot a couple cans
Take a look at life, I'm just sayin'
Sometimes I gotta slow down
Catch a roll down some red-rock road
Let it all sink in like these 35's

35 mile an hour
One out the window and one on the wheel
Turn it up a little louder
That hit from the kick drum's all I wanna feel

So I drown out the noise for a minute And blow through a whole tank of gas I'm known for pushing the limit I'm guilty of going too fast

Sometimes I gotta slow down
Catch a roll down some red-rock road
Let it all sink in like these 35's
Make some time to kill
Kick it back and chill
Do a little more livin' than gettin' by
Burn a couple lights
Shoot a couple cans
Take a look at life, I'm just sayin'
Sometimes I gotta slow down
Catch a roll down some red-rock road
Let it all sink in like these 35's

Like these 35's, like these 35's Let it all sink in like these 35's Like these 35's, like these 35's Let it all sink in

Sometimes I gotta slow down Catch a roll down some red-rock road Let it all sink in like these 35's Make some time to kill Kick it back and chill
Do a little more livin' than gettin' by
Burn a couple lights
Shoot a couple cans
Take a look at life, I'm just sayin'
Sometimes I gotta slow down
Catch a roll down some red-rock road
Let it all sink in like these 35's

Like these 35's, like these 35's
Let it all sink in like these 35's
Like these 35's, like these 35's
Sink in like these mother-truckin' 35's