Dying Daze

Kottonmouth Kings

Are you livin' to live? Are you livin' to die?
Are you livin' a tale? Are you livin' a lie?
You got one life to life, are you living it right?
You've got one life to live
Who wants to ride?
Everyday, I do it my way
Live my life my way, but don't care what they say
Dying daze, dying daze
Dying daze, dying daze
Ridin' till my dying daze
I'm sick of watchin' birds spill, I'm sick of chasin' dollar bills
I'm sick of systems tryin' to seal my fate
I'd rather taste the sunshine with some endo in my ride
I wanna climb waterfalls all day
I wanna break the open sky with my psychedelic eye
I wanna ride around the world today
And if I never make it home, I know my soul is gonna roam
I'm gonna ride until my dying day
Ridin' till my dying daze
Ridin' till my dying daze
Ridin' till my dying daze
Ridin' till my dying daze
I've been all around the world from the east to the west
Japan to L.A., I said, "Damn, take a breath"
Livin' life fast put the rest in the past
Till my dying daze I'll go ridin' to the last
And until my dying days, I'm living life to the fullest
Staring at the ripcord wondering when I should pull it
Thinkin' I wanna stop but no I gotta go faster
Gonna go till I'm broke then throw me out to pasture
Alright Johnny Ric' need to stick to the picture
Knowin' damn well how we flip these scriptures
The beats gonna hit ya, ya feel that vibe
It's a dance hall funk with the punk rock rhyme
So get down to pit 'cause it's gonna explode
Circle gonna blow from the first distant go
Whether hittin' 5th wide or chargin' 12 step
Gaps, that's it when you commit 'cause there's no turning back
That's it when you commit 'cause there's no turning back

That's it when you commit 'cause there's no turning back
Ridin' till my dying, ridin' till my dying daze
Dying daze, dying daze, dying daze
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Ridin' till my dying daze
Last chance gotta chose a path
Either hit the brakes or give a fist full of gas
Give a last push on hope your pegs on tight
'Cause loose screws won't do in the middle of flight
Naw, get it right doc you know Loc, Loc rocked it
Every time I spit you know it sits in the pocket
We the hot topic like dub for sale
D-Loc and Johnny Richter got it wrapped in the mail
We were sent first class signed sealed and inked
Overnight express with all the free drinks
What'd you really think didn't know bout the team
You know, you wish you would've known we rolled 15 deep
Johnny Ric', Daddy X, Big Pak, and Loc
Dog Boy, Bobby B and Lou Dog's fro
On the road doin' shows with Munchey's clothes
And everybody knows that I spit these flows
Everybody knows that I spit these flows
Everybody knows that I spit these flows
Ridin' till my dying, ridin' till my dying daze
Dying daze, dying daze
(Everyday, I do it my way)
Dying daze
(Live my life my way, but don't care what they say)
Ridin' till my dying daze

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