

# The Daze

Goapele

These are the Daze my friend  
We're so far from the end  
But we can't wait forever and a day  
Forever and a Day

One for your City  
Two if you're prissy  
Three for the raw real homie  
Rollin' wit' me  
Four's like the voice in my head  
Getting dizzy  
Five get it so live  
The cops come & get me  
Six for the politrix  
Seven call the Reverend  
Eight DNA certain way  
You a felon  
Nine feeling fine  
Even when the sun shady  
Ten that's a dime  
Goapele do it crazy

If you miss me when I'm gone  
Just know riding on a sky plain  
You never know  
I could be wrong  
Sometimes I'm weak  
When I feel strong

Push on  
Be strong  
Don't wait  
Lean on  
Sometimes  
Pray on  
Hold on  
Because  
These are the Daze  
You gotta go for broke  
I'm taking all my chances  
And if you're scared of transit...  
Run for cover  
Light is fading  
It's getting dark  
The sun is fading

Oh they told me

Live today  
Like your gonna live forever  
Tomorrow paves the way  
For the rest of your life  
Even if we lose some along the way  
It's not worth the hate  
No time to hate

Black prophet

Still grandma collar poppin  
Do anything for a twenty dollar profit  
They push into yo kitchen til yo momma holla stop it  
If it ain't first class  
Then I'mma try the cockpit  
Had some ups & downs  
Been dumped around  
It's nothing  
'Cuz we ain't sufferin' now  
For life we lusted  
In God we trust  
But now don't discuss it  
We going for bust

Hold tight  
It's not  
Too late  
Take it  
Right now  
It's in  
Your hands  
Because  
These are the days we gotta go for broke  
I'm taking all my chances  
And if you're scared of transit  
Run for cover  
Light is fading  
Its getting dark  
The sun is fading