

The Benjamins

"The Day That I Die"

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Late last night I was sitting down with my friends
listening to the radio
Then a question was asked when a kid called in, this is
how it goes
If you only had an hour to live, what would you do
I looked around at all of my friends and smiled cause
they knew

We would be sitting at a bar drinking Coors Light
sucking on a fat blunt packed thick rolled tight
Talking to the fine ass girl that's sitting right next to me
Starting shit with people that could beat us
Writing songs about it
Lord I hope I'm still alive
The day that I die

I hope my death is far away
I hope I live to see another New Years Day
I hope my kids will sing the same songs that were sang
by me
But I know taste will always change
Pour out a cold one for me
The day that I die
Cause I'd be

Sitting at a bar drinking Coors Light sucking on a fat
blunt packed thick rolled tight
Talking to the fine ass girl that's sitting right next to me
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