

Chris Webby "Wake Up"

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Yeah.
Check it.
It's my life, my life,

[Verse 1] [Knowledge]

I can't go every day with bein' sober,
It gets kinda hard tryna to cope with this devil on my
shoulder.

Belve and some soda, like well I'm gettin' closer,
To either heaven or hell every second I get older.

Till I'm dead or in a coma,

I'ma live life like well, it ain't over till it's over.

You're supposed to live everyday like it's your last,

But that in itself is a really hard concept for me to
grasp cause,

If this was my last twenty four, I'd probably spend at
least three or four,

Prayin' to God for twenty more.

I'm lookin' in the mirror at the man in front of me,

Like I know everybody goes, but I'm twenty three.

That's why I come off as reckless, respect it,

I'm gettin' my money's worth every second.

I'm less than perfect, but so are you,

So who are you to judge me? I don't judge you.

[Chorus] [Three Days Grace Sample]

I'm not sober all the time,

And you bring me down, at least you try.

Until we see this eye to eye,

I don't want you.

I'm not sober all the time,

And you bring me down at least you try.

Until we see this eye to eye,

I don't want you.

[Verse 2] [Chris Webby]

What's life? Fuck like, yo, I'm tellin' you what,

I'm a nineteen year old rebellious fuck.

Livin' each day like the next I might not wake up,

That's why I always stay puffin' a blunt with a full cup,

Poppin' pills out the bottle till it's hollow,

I'm goin' to hell, and y'all are more than welcome to

follow.

And if I'm not here tomorrow, light an L in my memory,
Pour out some Hennessy, fuck it just remember me.
Gotta know I made a mark on this short time on Earth,
Since birth, I been spittin' it provin' my fuckin' worth.
And for what? I try to give a fuck but I can't,
Guess it sucks to be me, but I am who I am,
And I am just the man that will stand with his hands in
front of him,
Just waiting for some shit to hit the fan.
I can not stop, music fuels my every movement,
And drug abusin' helps bring creativity to my music.
I may not be in tune with reality, but my music is sick,
And I'm so high that I defy gravity.
So fuck bein' sober.
Live life and enjoy it, cause soon enough the ride'll be
over.

[Chorus] [Three Days Grace Sample]

I'm not sober all the time,
And you bring me down, at least you try.
Until we see this eye to eye,
I don't want you.
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