

## The Benjy Davis Project

### "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'd be sitting at a bar drinking Coor's 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  
Writin' 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 Coor's 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  
Writin' songs about it.  
Lord I hope I'm still alive,  
Lord I hope I'm still alive the day that I die.

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