

## **Pegz**

### **"7 Days 6 Nights"**

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[Verse 1]

7 days 6 nights in paradise  
11 months of hard work building an appetite  
A lifetime of dedication to keep you satisfied  
Catch a mystery flight into a rapper's mind  
Unwind like a beach in Byron  
Or a full moon party at the Phi Phi Islands  
Find relief, when you need reviving  
Leave behind the city like freedom fighters  
Stress relief like sex on ecstasy  
48 weeks to invest in equity  
Don't sleep like meth dependency  
You'll get gunned down like Tibetan refugees  
Nothing lasts forever, it's impermanence  
Turn you into fossil fuels and keep burning it  
Everyday starting from scratch and relearning it  
Everyday study the math and seek purposes

[Hook]

\*One\* - One dirty mind  
\*Two\* - Two murky eyes  
\*Three\* - Three early flights  
10 000 miles from a perfect life, it goes..  
\*Four\* - Four Bourbon Drys  
\*Five\* - And I'm first in line  
\*Six\* - 7 Days 6 Nights  
10 000 miles from a perfect life

[Verse 2]

7 days 6 nights of animal instincts  
A one-way ticket, travelling business  
Random acts of passion and kinship  
Back packing through Paris in winter  
Damage ya liver, with a Japanese stripper  
And wake up in a national geographical picture  
It don't matter if a mans got millions  
If his minds still living in the Bangkok Hilton  
As the clock ticks and the hand strikes midnight  
Drinks flowing like a Bondi riptide  
Whole crew sitting front row ringside  
Shining like northern lights with insight

Pack my bags, build my posterior  
Like an old Enfield across India  
Ride till the wheels come off in Bolivia  
Intoxicated, lost in Siberia

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

7 days 6 nights, an annual vacation  
Depart from the everyday stress of maintaining  
Arrive wherever the next wave takes us  
Fugitives running from yesterdays wasted  
Forget about cars, petrol, parking  
Forget about leaving the rental market  
Forget about debt to the sheriff's department  
And the government made us a terrorist target  
7 days 6 nights, 5 early flights  
4 clubs, 3 bottles of Bourbon Dry  
2 murky eyes, 1 dirty mind  
No regrets for anything I learn in life

[Hook]

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