

Taking 20 drinks before my body hits the floor
I start to reminisce on what days were like before
And time and time again, with homies shaking your hand
They had the other hand stabbing you in the back my friend
It's a shame we couldn't get along together
So many memories in the past it's not enough to recover from
There's a never ending feud between friends and foes
It's a battle and were always at each other's throats
So long ago when were kicking back making the most
It never occurred to me why we had to ruin this toast
There ain't no reruns in this one and only life we have
So I'll seize the day and always thank the past

Heres a toast to those who drink to the worst
Heres a toast to those who fear it first
Heres a toast to all the good times
Heres a toast We'll never let these times roll by

We cheers with a 40 in our hands
Drinking bottle after bottle
Till the sun has rose again until I
Can't take all the hassel that I get
From these homies so untrue to their number one friend
All my homies stand by me till the bitter end
It's a shame that we can't have more to depend on
It's what we embrace this is what we will face
So I'll seize the day, it's always been our place

We are the poor we are the strong
We are the ones that don't belong
We are the cold we are the slaved
The ones that will never get to be saved
We are the bold we are the bruised
We are the ones that will always lose
So raise em up in spite of this
Our memories will always exist