

# The Way

Chris Webby

Got the sun in the sky, roll my windows down  
Bass turned up, that shit surround sound  
I'm a dog, rollin' with a fox-like hound  
And another blunt wrap, wheels spinnin' on the ground  
Cruisin', I don't give a fuck where I'm headed  
Gas tank full to the brim, unleaded  
Fast lane flow so these cops can't catch it  
Was that my exit? Nah, fuck it, forget it  
I-95, no traffic dude  
With my pedal to the floor, too fast for you  
Break down lane, straight passin' you  
I got a need for speed, it's what I have to do  
Every street ahead of me is paved in gold  
EZ pass and I'm out, never paid a toll  
Sun roof down with an eighth to blow  
Not givin' one fuck which way I go

Anyone could see the road that they walked on  
Is paved in gold  
And it's always summer  
They'll never get cold  
They'll never get hungry  
They'll never get old and gray  
You can see their shadows  
Wandering off somewhere  
They won't make it home  
But they really don't care  
They wanted the highway  
They're happier there today  
Today

On a road, this is how I live my life  
No turn signal, swerve to the right  
Where I'm headed, never gotta windshield wipe  
Not a cloud in the sky cause the weather's too nice  
The sun does nothin' but shine  
Ain't nobody got a watch, no need for time  
I got my seat reclined, and I never see a reason why  
You go back to anything you leave behind  
Lightin' up a cigarette, ash out the window  
Shades on my face with my fitted hat, brim low  
On my way to a place I've never been, yo  
Stompin' on the pedal with my size 10 Timbos  
Speed hittin' over a buck  
No flashin' lights I just can't be touched  
Trust, I'mma be livin' it up  
Destination unknown not givin' a fuck

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I know, I know  
I'mma be travelin' straight on this road of gold  
Never knowin' where the fuck I'm gonna go, but yo  
I know that I'mma find my way

No complainin', better stop that bitchin'  
Get on the road, and drive and start livin'  
Tomorrow ain't promisin', enjoy what you're given  
Reach for the stars, enough you can't miss 'em  
Follow my lead as I rip those beats  
And you'll get where you're goin' when you hit those streets  
Livin' life like Gran Turismo 3  
I'm just gettin' where I feel I gotta be  
Ha!

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