

# Extreme Days

DC Talk

(tru-dog) Extreme days!  
(toby) Say Extreme days..  
(tru-dog) Extreme Days!  
(toby) Say we're livin'

We're livin', We're livin', We're livin' in extreme day, days...

Comin' at ya like a whirlwind  
A hundred miles an hour's where we'll begin  
I spy the eye of apprehension  
Show me risk and you'll get my attention

Come on, can ya take it  
Bang to the bip, I make you wanna flip  
Take my trip and you can bust your lip

I never fear 'cause I live fearless  
Don't even think for a second you can get with this

Come on, I never fake it, come on  
These are extreme, extreme days  
We're livin' in extreme days  
These are extreme, extreme days  
We're livin' in extreme days

I'm a freak from the 'burbs of the chocolate city  
Luther Jackson was my middle  
Pine Ridge my elementary  
School of hip hop 1979  
And Sugar Hill had the skills that taught me to rhyme

Got hip to Kiss and I tripped on Zeppelin  
So Mr. Therapist-why did I go this direction  
God had a plan to end all my schemes

I had a dream He said to be ... extreme

Come on, can ya take it  
These are extreme, extreme days  
We're livin' in extreme days  
These are extreme, extreme days  
We're livin' in extreme days

Just the other day I saw a kid  
Who flipped his hat to the back and he called it a lid  
You know what else he did?  
He stacked books from the floor to the ceiling  
Said somethin bout trying to get to heaven  
And he was only eleven  
but he climbed to the top with outstretched arms  
And he screamed at the top of his lungs

Move out my way  
Give up the mic  
X to me is extremely Christ  
Livin up in me  
Like it or not

Put an X on my chest  
Cause X marks the spot

We're livin', we're livin'  
These are extreme, extreme days [3X]

We're livin' in extreme days...

(tru-dog) Extreme days!