

# Caught In A Daze

Freddie Gibbs

Yeah, yeah, I'm high upon a new wave of confidence  
I'm trying to ride it to a few different continents  
Known in the country that I'm from but anonymous  
To most of the populous and dominant  
Awkward places, I'm from New Zealand and I'm use to seeing different faces  
And they don't ever turn the radio to different stations  
I gotta do it though cause Mum's getting sick of waiting  
When I was young she used to tell me "Have some fucking patience"  
But she loved the baby boy, raise the bar like I'm on roids with my game  
Playing with the joysticks  
I'm grateful for the voice I've been given  
Big boy now my purple whip about to have all of the sort of bugs flicking  
sippin' vodka soda with the twist in  
I don't say it should be different it's still hip hop in the vein  
Smurnoff in the brain, always been a cool dude I'll let you know if you can  
Say

I'm kicking back feeling good on a Friday  
Ain't letting all the bullshit get in my way  
Know that I stay caught in a daze  
Caught in a daze, caught in a daze, caught in a daze  
You don't mess in my heart, things are looking up  
You can see in my eyes, so you know I'm  
Caught in a daze, caught in a daze, caught in a daze, caught in a daze

Picture caught up in the day, holdup with these police again  
and these vehicles we that's why they hate  
Custom colors is my in up on 60's  
If you ever trying to find my I'd probably be with me  
open up baggy stuff like muffins  
Out of dope enjoy your crisis ain't in my buddy so fuck it  
I stuck em up and got on the highway, ready get fried like everyday is  
Friday  
In the place I reside I keep that iron cause them goons gonna be lurking  
Keep my dough spot popping in my Put me on a licking anybody move I'm a murk  
them knock them off their shoes  
And get their ass to That's for certain bitch you flirting with death if you  
fuck of mine  
shit you walk up and take your life in this life of crime

In this life of mine I took recent put my life on a line  
Agents ask me for a statement I decline

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It's all they can never down, deeply rooted in the ground  
Way I spit it's so profound, know the sound like some shit you heard before  
But it ain't everyone's a now but I'm using different paint man  
I'm using different egg for the story, this is guts this is glory  
It's the rush of performing it's the slut when you're horny  
It's the feeling that you get when you wake up in the morning

All that feeling that you get when the sun's dawning on another day  
And you ain't seen your life another way  
Working at the same job for next to nothing pay  
Plugging away it's the dreams trying to hold this shit together  
While the worst tuck in away, the same sick  
Struggling it ain't no fame, one you looking back  
But fuck if you ever try to from that  
So why you see it like a vintage car  
You put your all in your writing, I once you can rise  
You talk about it with your friends as a symbol of a hard work  
This is all of me sewing there looking that doing lenses  
it's probably right and my voice is so committed

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