Nod your head to this as a lot of apprentice

Some of this were standing on the shoulder of giants

Some tryants some benevolent

To the followers it's relevant

The rest get bent on lending opinions

I'm sending to a brand new level

I revel in completion I'd like to see deletion of parasites

Getting served like Smuckers Jam

Fool know rules but the rest keep bouncing back

With the lack of further adieu see

As one can deduce we

Slam the shit out hard and long

Cuz we got more song

Something you might like now
All-star bound
Yeah your so sound
Cool as the blue water all around
From a force field flashing
Aliens are sending
Black evolutions of love you are hearing
The dark supernatural is the world we call
Our own home lightning in the mind comes out in song
But we're wild they say never trust us we're shady
In lieu of the crew your into we are baby
Cuz music will be coming out the words we speak
We erect breakbeats shatter wax still on the platter
Our shit is badder we come fly then we scatter
Cuz we deep and we solid yeah we hear ya holler

Electricity running through the soul it feels good Some time the only thing that really ever could Feed that hunger I crave it I love it I gave it I shove it in a battery and save it for later A waiter in the Dorothy Pavilion in '89 I met some wierdos and had myself a real good time Downtown L.A. is a soul graveyard Where you got to be hard or get jacked It lacked a certain sense of something Something basic no karm int he least I broke east You know I had to face it

I guess I flaked but it was no mistake because 311's got the boom $\,$

My mic check is giving me

Electric company
I can't see the high wide sky
Or stars above me

Are you a flower
Or more like a high rise tower
If so the soul of sweet delight
On you will shower

There's a place for us they say is somewhere
Not a dream but a place and you will be there
Your slippin' but content because your spirit

And nills dream are are alive with the sound of music sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!