

Ooh you know we pepper you  
 With a sonic assault side step a you I cannot think of a better way  
 That we could celebrate freedom  
 Than make up a set of goals and cold beat 'em  
 See dumb verbal tags like audio spaghetti  
 Give a shout to the one they call  
 Yeti I bet he put the cabash on any foes whatsoever  
 Like original brodel Trevor  
 Positive vibe merchant grandson of Lord Buckley  
 Scottish Ralston shows up if you're lucky  
 Ad Raspler the sweed a friend in deed  
 He's keeping an eye on the other guy's greed  
 These are 311 characters I dubbed everyone  
 The story ain't over but my rhyme is done  
 It was the year that I first touched ground  
 So I grabbed the microphone and I got down  
 Just like James Brown gather round of our sight and sound  
 Pound for pound we throw down rather profound  
 I'll put you in another world I can't hear you  
 Like having phone sex with a deaf girl  
 No doubt we got the jams that'll smack ya I penned three books of lyrics  
 2 for action 1 for backup  
 'Cuz I'm a cold rockin' brother got transistor tunes  
 And it feels real good to get close to you  
 The brodel's is thenazz and the nazz knows where it's at  
 The brodel's is the nazz who knows a cat who can feed a cat  
 The goal is to be a poet and a carpenter  
 To be one who loves to be one who works  
 The nazz not something that can be given  
 The brodel is inside you it comes from within  
 When I feel into the sea  
 When the world came and kissed me  
 Transformed my shit told the shark I was a dolphin  
 Swam quick funny though  
 Pirranahs chilled and laughed at  
 The way that I took off my polka dots on top of that  
 The whales know I'm quick watch out  
 And I get funky fresh as for the fishes  
 I'm lit luminous I'm not nouveau techno I glow like a glacial  
 In skin that swims faster than speed I am I be dropped out of nothing  
 I will return to nothing  
 Rotate my style my rhyme my way magician of a rhythm  
 Lover of animals damn I wanna hear 'em  
 Aquatic my way I got soul shape  
 Well I'm 6 foot 3 and like Mohammed Ali I float like a butterfly  
 but sting like poison ivy  
 Drive a 69 Lincoln suicide doors  
 Around the town I'm slinking fat subs of course  
 We're the greatest show on earth  
 You know we turn it out daily  
 In and out of town like Barnum and Bailey I know that is a simile  
 but I couldn't resist  
 From Solomon Roadie for the PJ's I don't think he'll be pissed I eat a cobb  
 salad,  
 smoked fish, duck, or clam chowder  
 Chill with indica and  
 Guinness Steer clear of white powder I run into my brother give him a pound

and a yodel  
They know my word isbond talkin' bout the brodels  
The brodels is the nazz and the nazz knows whereit's at  
The brodels is the nazz who knows a cat who can feed a cat  
The goal isto be a poet and a carpenter  
To be one who loves to be one who works  
The nazznot something that can be given  
The brodel is inside you it comes from within  
And we're fresh dude just check my man P  
He said I will not muddle my mind withimpertinency  
Lost a lot in Vegas plays a lot of Sega  
Saw a phrase that he likesand put it on his leg  
And we're fresh dude just check my man D he said  
Comin'in ruff and tuff all systems are tweakin'  
People all over the world they must bethinkin'  
All the shit that we kickin' our shoes must be stinkin'