

This song will be stuck in your head  
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Hope you didn't mind me putting it there  
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Sometimes I like to veg  
Get inside my head  
Dissipate into the silence of the emptiness  
Pink tulips, be Jesus, the fish faces  
Beneath the constellation of bright oranges  
Images of mine a manifest no doubt  
The universal brush is what I use to paint throughout  
Now this L.A. shine  
Cali inspired minds  
Drift along with song  
And take my time, my time

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Hope you didn't mind me putting it there

Guess I drop this  
Get off this is my conscious  
My objects worn to the dance floor of my soul ship  
Many heads from the way back have rocked that spot  
So we stopped and dropped  
We bring the music  
Feel the Cali quake  
Mistakes though hour shakes  
Never had the waste of mind  
Of a time to see sun break  
Of the worry disappearing  
I'll be far gone  
Disembark on  
Materializing for a view in slow motion

What is your deal?  
How do you feel?

Whoa  
What is your deal?  
How do you feel?