

Rightness

Jill Scott

When I write the rightness,tightness
It just flows and flows
Pull it from my left side,right brain
Grab it from my neck,my toes
I feel the music sink into me
Go through me,move me,move me
It's a pleasure to be live and thinkin'
It's a pleasure to be in this zone

I just let it go
Don't stop this feeling
Chop this feeling
I just let it go
Don't stop this feeling
Chop,chop,no

When I sing the rightness,tightness
It just goes and goes
Pull it from my people's legacy
Way down in my soul
I let the spirit move right to me
Come through me,move me,whoa
it's a
pleasue to be
It's a pleasure to be vocalizing
It's a pleasure to sing this song

Music is my life
Takes away the strife
Of day to day sorrow and pain
Music is my life
Takes away the strife
And helps me breathe again