

## Seasons Change

Quasimoto

Just like seasons change I bring rainfall  
Or sunshine when it's summer time, y'all  
Or cold shoulders when it's winter time, pa  
Colors when it's spring I seem to stand tall  
Different time, different day, different way  
The original way with subliminal breaks, instant plays  
Good vibes like we on some Roy Ayers  
Lady luck like we the Ohio Players  
(Hey Quas I still see a lot of 'em sleeping)  
They gotta just wake up  
Mathematically putting it down, scientists of sound  
Like chord changes switching around we got the illest sound  
Top choice, low rate, no gate, high voice  
It's like we dipped the beat in water now we up on moist  
Ain't got no time for haters only loved ones  
But don't think we are all sweet you catch a mental shove  
Speaking this language of music bringing harmony  
You're looking at me dirty thinking of ways of harming me