

# Alright

The Movement

I got a feeling got no time ya see  
To hear ya fussin and fightin whining why ya see  
I know it's gonna be alright  
Get some wine the sea  
Will soothe and make the mind move silently

I know it's gonna be alright  
Got my paper and my pen together  
Can't be confused 'cause I'm flyin high in any weather  
Got so much soul yes you know I cannot be no better  
Now everybody get ya grind on

Yo from beginning to ending my chapter's flipping and spinning  
While I'm catering to nonsense Setting tables of contents  
Over continents, deserts, oceans, and landmasses  
Spreading like jam  
To make you and your honey shake them asses, damn  
I'm looking sharp  
Steadily sticking like bookmarks  
Heavily written spitting sentences  
Showing off book smarts  
Smarter than a fucking whip  
Cool as a fan  
You feeling alright  
Sing it if you know what I'm sayin

'Cause it just goes to show that you just may never know  
'Cause when it rains it pours just another episode  
And now I hope you know this is how the story goes  
But it's alright, it's alright