

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