

Ooh you know we pepper you
 With a sonic assault side step a you I cannot think of a better way
 That we could celebrate freedom
 Than make up a set of goals and cold beat 'em
 See dumb verbal tags like audio spaghetti
 Give a shout to the one they call
 Yeti I bet he put the cabash on any foes whatsoever
 Like original brodel Trevor
 Positive vibe merchant grandson of Lord Buckley
 Scottish Ralston shows up if you're lucky
 Ad Raspler the sweed a friend in deed
 He's keeping an eye on the other guy's greed
 These are 311 characters I dubbed everyone
 The story ain't over but my rhyme is done
 It was the year that I first touched ground
 So I grabbed the microphone and I got down
 Just like James Brown gather round of our sight and sound
 Pound for pound we throw down rather profound
 I'll put you in another world I can't hear you
 Like having phone sex with a deaf girl
 No doubt we got the jams that'll smack ya I penned three books of lyrics
 2 for action 1 for backup
 'Cuz I'm a cold rockin' brother got transistor tunes
 And it feels real good to get close to you
 The brodel's is thenazz and the nazz knows where it's at
 The brodel's is the nazz who knows a cat who can feed a cat
 The goal is to be a poet and a carpenter
 To be one who loves to be one who works
 The nazz not something that can be given
 The brodel is inside you it comes from within
 When I feel into the sea
 When the world came and kissed me
 Transformed my shit told the shark I was a dolphin
 Swam quick funny though
 Pirranahs chilled and laughed at
 The way that I took off my polka dots on top of that
 The whales know I'm quick watch out
 And I get funky fresh as for the fishes
 I'm lit luminous I'm not nouveau techno I glow like a glacial
 In skin that swims faster than speed I am I be dropped out of nothing
 I will return to nothing
 Rotate my style my rhyme my way magician of a rhythm
 Lover of animals damn I wanna hear 'em
 Aquatic my way I got soul shape
 Well I'm 6 foot 3 and like Mohammed Ali I float like a butterfly
 but sting like poison ivy
 Drive a 69 Lincoln suicide doors
 Around the town I'm slinking fat subs of course
 We're the greatest show on earth
 You know we turn it out daily
 In and out of town like Barnum and Bailey I know that is a simile
 but I couldn't resist
 From Solomon Roadie for the PJ's I don't think he'll be pissed I eat a cobb
 salad,
 smoked fish, duck, or clam chowder
 Chill with indica and
 Guinness Steer clear of white powder I run into my brother give him a pound

and a yodel
They know my word isbond talkin' bout the brodels
The brodels is the nazz and the nazz knows whereit's at
The brodels is the nazz who knows a cat who can feed a cat
The goal isto be a poet and a carpenter
To be one who loves to be one who works
The nazznot something that can be given
The brodel is inside you it comes from within
And we're fresh dude just check my man P
He said I will not muddle my mind withimpertinency
Lost a lot in Vegas plays a lot of Sega
Saw a phrase that he likesand put it on his leg
And we're fresh dude just check my man D he said
Comin'in ruff and tuff all systems are tweakin'
People all over the world they must bethinkin'
All the shit that we kickin' our shoes must be stinkin'