

This song will be stuck in your head
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Hope you didn't mind me putting it there
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Sometimes I like to veg
Get inside my head
Dissipate into the silence of the emptiness
Pink tulips, be Jesus, the fish faces
Beneath the constellation of bright oranges
Images of mine a manifest no doubt
The universal brush is what I use to paint throughout
Now this L.A. shine
Cali inspired minds
Drift along with song
And take my time, my time

Hope you didn't mind me putting it there
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Guess I drop this
Get off this is my conscious
My objects worn to the dance floor of my soul ship
Many heads from the way back have rocked that spot
So we stopped and dropped
We bring the music
Feel the Cali quake
Mistakes though hour shakes
Never had the waste of mind
Of a time to see sun break
Of the worry disappearing
I'll be far gone
Disembark on
Materializing for a view in slow motion

What is your deal?
How do you feel?

Whoa
What is your deal?
How do you feel?