

I'm takin' to the bridge and there's a different country
 I'm bringing with me the people I know deep down are funky
 Oh yeah we dap we got the juice it's on tap
 Never take the time to rewind all the weak crap
 Here take it it's yours the gift is calling
 The sunshine be falling our way first every morning
 I'm a magician you see I'm christened with condition
 Held over from a future would I've come to you so listen
 There's a place out in deep space
 Where all the brothers chant and dance and rant
 And shave their heads like Buddha
 I'm a fly guy you know I'm smoother
 Of course no remorse is felt for all those loser crews

I do not care what you do, I always screw up
 But when I do it's nothing like you, I wish you grew up
 You're saying anything like promise to get clean
 Won't kick half dead fucked up in the head
 Just get him out of here he's making me sick

We push a sucker out
 With much force and much clout
 Didn't want to do it
 That's not what we're about
 But we got to have a limit
 How low can you get it
 Seems about time to
 Change the subject
 And sing about the wise eyed
 That makes me feel
 Good and never do
 I leave misunderstood

Damn you know I feel good true
 I got a choice of what I'm gonna do It's like this that
 Earth is where it is at
 Mix a melody with some back chat
 Tell 'em again
 Damn I know you feel good too
 You got a choice of what you're gonna do it's like this that
 Earth is where it is at
 Mix a melody with some back chat

I'm rollin' slow no particular place to go so nothings changed
 The more things stay the same the more it doesn't matter
 To a latte day St. Bernard acting hard
 But I throw down like a crazy retard
 But what could make a man
 Wanna walk around the school yard with his tool hard
 What could make the switch to call a woman a bitch
 It probably happened when you couldn't get a date to the prom
 And you were stuck with Beavis
 Let's leave us on a note of positivity
 I'm saying this for levity
 But if I leave it brief I call it brevity
 I said I see the people rocking
 Which means there's no stopping the flow

And you can just tell 'em that you know

Every night yeah we turning up

And comin' off live

Like and final 311 battle breakin idols

On the one you never heard before

You know the hardcore rockin

Pumping the dance floor

Leave ya feet sore lookin for your Micatin

Cecause the mic is deadly int he mood we in

Certified not fakin coool like a Jamaican

Every time the enemy hear us they will be shakin'