

# Prove Me Wrong

Dub Fx

Moving on grooving on spreading the word  
Thinkin about the freater good and not the absurd  
I'm talkin about real subjects taking you deep  
Waking up every single sheep who's still asleep  
I'm not interested in making more money than I need  
I just want to give back what I take, plant a seed  
Deep into the earth like a mother giving birth  
Free like a bird upon a wave I surf  
Through my conciseness as I rock to this  
Swaying back and forth blowing your mind a kiss  
it's a real raw ready recipe of love  
Blowing up through your chakras taking you up above  
To the sky, no limits that's all in your mind  
Dig deep into your energy and you will find  
That it's a place full of bass where your sould can rest  
You know I'm not lying you can feel it in your chest  
just take a deep breath and relax, Take a minute to think about all of the f  
acts  
Stop thinking about what you eyes tell you to see  
Look inside your third eye and let your mind be free  
Meditate in the thoughts and the queries you got  
Will be answered at the right time and thicken the plot  
To the life you are leading, the blood you are bleeding  
The games you are cheating will come to a stop with a pop  
Did you feel the beat stop  
When the time comes get ready to drop  
Into another dimension a soul extension  
A DMT trip of your minds invention  
Twisting and turning through a hurricane  
Into a deeper understanding of your conscios plane  
And if you disagree with what you hear in my song  
Well then I dare you to prove me wrong  
I dare you to prove me wrong  
I'm looking outside of a car window, I see a pale rainbow  
I'm in a foreign land, air-conditioning my airflow  
I want to give these people or the system a nudge  
But there's too much history for one man to judge  
My thoughts and my actions contradict my lyrics  
Sometimes I wonder if my whole act is a gimmick  
When it comes to the truth I'm like a free lancer  
I keep searching for the questions man screw the answer  
It's all about the journey and not the destination  
So I keep walking avoiding commercialization  
But sometimes it seems too easy to catch a plane  
Or a one way rocket to endless money and fame  
I keep reminding my self it's all a CON  
An endless cycle spinning out of control for some  
And at the end of the day, we're all to blame  
Trying to be rock super stars with money and fame  
Buying all the new gadgets no questions needed  
But if we new the truth to how the earth is being treated  
We'd be giving it all up and tgrying not to pollute  
Just do a little research you'll find the truth  
Like the corn industry the crops on the attack  
Stripping life from the earth and not givind back  
Ever mutating and growing up with out seeds  
They couldn't give a f\*ck if the whole world bleeds

And I see why so many peeps aint got no queries  
It seems like DR. Evil conspiracy theories  
But the news has its views over what it's supporting  
I read between the lines and what it's not reporting  
They lie about anything to gain our trust  
Their not testing on animals they're testing on us  
And if you disagree with what you hear in my song  
Then I dare you to prove me wrong  
I dare you to prove me wrong