

# The Dynamo of Volition

Jason Mraz

I've got the dynamo of volition  
The po-pole position  
Automatic transmission with lo-ow emissions  
I'm a brand new addition to the old edition  
With the love unconditional

I'm a drama abolitionist  
Damn no opposition to my proposition  
Half of a man, half magician  
Half a politician, holding the mic  
Like ammunition, and my vision  
Is as simple as light

Ain't no reason we should be in a fight  
No demolition, get to vote  
To get to say what you like  
Procreation, composition  
Already written by itself  
Singing heck is for the people not believin' in gosh

Good God  
Get 'em up way high  
Can you gimme that high five?  
Good times  
Get 'em way down low  
And gimme gimme that low dough

Good God  
Bring 'em back again  
Gimme gimme that high ten  
You're the best definition of good intentions

Will you answer a call if  
You do not know who is calling?  
I guess the whole point of it all is  
That we never know really

I'm tryin' to keep with the Joneses  
Like waiting for guns and the roses  
To finish what we all suppose is  
The shit so silly  
That shit's so silly  
That shit's so silly  
It's so silly

Oh, fist knock bumping and wrist lock  
Twisting up a rRzla  
Kid Icarus on the transistor  
Nintendo gig been givin' me the blister  
Bend over take it in the kisser

Best friends a-hitting on my sister  
Try to tell them that they still a wisher  
Cuz she already got herself a mister  
And besides that's gross to want to dis her  
D-d-didn't I say that shit's so silly?

I do not keep up with statistics  
I do not sleep without a mistress  
I do not eat unless it's fixed with  
Some kind of sweet like a licorice

My home is deep inside the mystics  
I'm known to keep diggin' on existence  
I'm holdin' in the heat like a fishstick  
My phone it beeps because I missed it

I do not answer the call when  
I do not know who you are then  
Making no sense of it all  
Say, can I get a witness?

I'm only a boy in a story  
Just a hallucinatory  
Trippin' on nothing there is  
Living in the wilderness

With a tiger spot on my back  
Living life of a cat  
I just wanna relax here  
And write another rap tune

Driving off on a blind man's bike  
I can say just what I like  
Oh nothing can stop you  
Can't stop you, can't stop you, can't stop you

Good job  
Get 'em up way high  
Gimme gimme that high five  
Good times  
Get 'em way down low  
Gimme gimme that low dough

Good God  
Bring 'em back again  
Gimme gimme that high ten  
You're the best definition of good intentions