

# World Goes Round

Slightly Stoopid

Picture me flying down the highway  
Rolling my way I can sit and marinate  
But why should I stay just roll  
Can never be still it seems I am always on the go  
One day at a time I vision everything in slow mo

That's how I kept it always and I won't change  
I can stand here like a statue but have no game to grow  
Can never be still it seems I'm always on the go  
One day at a time I vision everything in slow mo

Capitol eye dash to the man to the land is where I navigate you  
Hit your city then we make moves  
Every county every state too  
We bake and take the cake too  
The effects that suffocate you  
Handle business on my way through  
When I leave it don't mean I hate you  
Nomadically, no matter where I be  
It will be with me I mean musically  
I stay on game because I'm choosing to be  
Coming out the system when your cruising the streets  
Slightly Stoopid and the band CE  
World wide most definitely  
Hang around here what you expecting from me  
When I am gone later on you will be checking for me

People can take me the wrong way  
Call it a night from a long day till it's gone hey  
Pass me a bottle of that Bombay  
But I hate it when it feels like a Monday  
But I can't stay I got to stick and move  
Be ready in this case they switch the rules  
Get it off my chest with the SS crew  
That could never be me but I guess that is you  
Different strokes for different faces  
Spacious skies stay high and gracious  
Patience makes us feel tired and wasted  
Came so close I can almost taste it  
Switch it up once and change the game plan  
Put in on you like a Nike name brand  
Till you give it up and let respect change hands  
It will never be the same man