Just Thinking

Slightly Stoopid

0:27
Ya know that lovin' ain't enough to make the world go round.
You know that lovin' ain't enough to make the world renowned.
It's just enough to make you move and want to feel the ground.
When you're down and you're out and you know
because we're holding on to lovin'.
The type of feeling that make you want to reload.
Like a time bomb ticking explode.
Or it's a feeling that you wanted to know,
about the world how does it know,
because we're holding on to lovin'
because we're holding on to lovin'.
1:07
Yeaah,
1:17
Yeah ayeeh,
1:18
Using caution when I'm approaching,
got to obtain perfection.
Using art to act as cushion,
which measures my main obsession.
My inner direction comes into possession,
dressed as positive vides.
There is never a question I feel blessed,

to just be part of the pride.
If anything is hard to describe,
call it the faith or call it the drive.
No matter the space or the size,
this magic will happen right in front of your eyes.
And wether you are dead or alive,
late or way ahead of your time,
you do posses the power to change,
the negative forces that enter your mind.
See love is a seed as soon as it leaves,
you feel the emotion and passion.
Somebody can feel when something is real,
but not just a little bit caption.
So you get the primitive fashion,

not just a piece of the heat and the passion.
So we can get lost and thrown of course,
and keep it from preventing from crashing.
I know what your asking,
what if the world under my ass is worthless?
Can it be reached if I can dig deeper,
or am I just scratching the surface?
Well I was just thinking of ways,
of singing the meaning and making the phrase.
Because trying to personify love,
is harder than writing with ink on a page.

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