

Better By the Pound

Meshell Ndegeocello

Pleasure's the motivation for the human race
Everything starts and ends with sex and appeal
Feeling good is the bait, Satan uses to fish for you and me
Comfort is the poison when it's the spirit he wants to killThere's a tidal wave of mysticism
Surging through our jet-aged generation
It's all designed to take us to the skyThere's such a need for us to feel nice and it's getting better
We got to have it more than we ought to
The preacher keeps promisin' satisfaction
The ladies keep giving up the gratification
You know what, I'm feeling better by the poundThere's a tidal wave of mysticism
Surging through our jet-aged generation
It's all designed to take us to the skyYou know what, I'm feeling better by the pound
I'm feeling better by the poundJoyful is the hocus-pocus that's haunting all mankind
Said he couldn't be what he needs to be you see
He and only he is free well, he who is truly free
Say, free from the need to be freeThere's a tidal wave of mysticism
Surging through our jet-aged generation
It's all designed to take us to the sky

Songwriters

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