

Jackpot

311

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Get up, everybody jump, wooJackpot, split shot on my line doing fine the snapper I got

The bounty, blessed to the amount

We never guessed the best is yet to come

We came to rock the fucking block

If you don't come new then you might get droppedI think it strange, the thing's the same, carry on

Seem so deranged like the one they call will be goneWith a touch of my wand

You are my God, you're my guardian

I hit the jackpot, I'm the lucky one

My fortune endless, never coming undoneMoving, I'm a nomad and all the girls and boys

Know the noise is rad

The treasure is soul, aren't you glad?

I get psychedelic with a pen and a padRoom enough to know it's about that critical

Find it difficult to be so analytical

I'm filled with hope, the rope it won't hang you

Sit your ass down and come in RangoonRight about now, it's about that time

You know I crack the coconut and I twist up the lime

I been known to roll like a Seminole warrior

Passing up the tales like the one they wrote the story forWoo, everybody jumpWhat are the chances? The odds
must enhanced

It's a wild card that you threw

Of all the places to end up it amazes me

After all we've been throughJackpot, all the people say, whoa

Jackpot, lemme hear you say, whoa

Jackpot, uh what, whoa

Give 'em what you got 'til you hit that spot, whoaWe hit the jackpot, the lotto, lucky dot

So the path that we tread, we pave the bars of gold

Now we got it, how we bought it

Sweating from stage to stage, a lot of itAnd if we won the chance to dance and do it all again

We wouldn't change a thing, there is no other end

The pinnacle we reached, we knew it was possible

How we got here overcoming obstaclesRight about now it's about that time

You know I crack the coconut and I twist up the lime

I've been on the road like a Seminole warrior
Passing up the tales like the one they wrote the story forReside West Coast from the Mid West
Take what you like and fuck all the rest, man

We only enter in one contest

That we made up ourselves that's to be the 311'estWoo, everybody jumpWhat are the chances, the odds must be
enhanced

It's a wild card that you threw

Of all the places to end up, it amazes me

After all we've been throughWhat are the chances, the odds must be enhanced

It's a wild card that you threw

Of all the places to end up, it amazes me

After all we've been throughJackpot, all the people say, woah

Jackpot, let me hear you say, woah

Jackpot, uh, what? Woah

Give 'em what you got 'til you hit that spot, woahWoo, to the death of dismay

Uh, disc jock to the truth just hock

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