Jackpot

ë¸”ë•½ë¹„(Block B)

Get up, everybody jump, woo
Jackpot, 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 dropped
I think it strange, the thing's the same, carry on
Seem so deranged like the one they call will be gone
With 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 undone
Moving, 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 pad
Room 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 Rangoon
Right 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 for
Woo, everybody jump
What 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 through
Jackpot, 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, whoa

We 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 it
And 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 obstacles
Right 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 for
Reside 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'est
Woo, everybody jump
What 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 through
What 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 through
Jackpot, 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, woah
Woo, to the death of dismay
Uh, disc jock to the truth just hock

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