Welcome

311

Groove as your soul sings
Spinnin' all around as we dust another day
Groove as your soul sings
Spinnin' all aroundWelcome to this groove you can move right
Were gonna take you higher
Not gonna [Incomprehensible] quagmire
I cant survive on the stupid 9 to 5
Id rather be poor writin tunes livin on a communeKickin it with my brothers and significant others
Life in pursuit of only money we think it's funny
The only thing that money it could ever bring for me
Would be some gifts for my friends, follow me now
Trips for my familyThe only thing I love is freedom
The people around me I need em
I like to build the world a spliff, but like I said, I said
You could never get me interested in dreams of wealth
Myself, my birthday happens to land on April 12th, whackA Coney Island of the mind its mine
I swipe the sweets strip the beats in the sunshine
Loco holmes I stroll because Im thinkin
A tone poem alone is love medicine then the demon
Spring revolution in my spirit here it is and I will kill with itT-T-Travelin head spinnin from the medicine
Illusions fadin out and comin on again
Unwind your mind then find entire minutes
Abstract the tract of sight day breakin in it
Doles out my share of the world, ocean and sun
Rising with a whirling motionI fought, kicked, and screamed my way to gettin' born
Now I feel warm and I say come on the night wont save anyone
Wont you roam weve grown so we can let again
Im so selected oh, [Incomprehensible] the travelinWere here, were breathing and we wanna keep our blood running
So were gonna keep gunning to the next homecoming
I like to boogie to the bang, bang boogie
Say jump the boogie to the bang, bang
Come on

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