

311

"Jackpot"

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Jackpot, uh split shot
I'm in line doing fine
This snapper I've got the bounty
Blessed with the amount, we
Never guess, the best is yet to come
Came to rock the fucking block
If you don't come new
Then you might get dropped
I think it's strange
The thing's the same, carry on
Season's deranged
Like the one we call will be gone

With the 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, uh
Moving, I'm a nomad
Another girl's voice is the noises rad
My treasure is soul, aren't you glad
I get psychedelic with a pen and a pad

Rooming up in NO 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 ragoon
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

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

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
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

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All the people say woah
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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

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