

MotoLyrics.com
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

311 "Lucky"

Visit "Lucky" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm takin' to the bridge and there's a different country I'm bringing with me the people I know deep down are funky

Oh yeah, we damp we got the juice it's on tap Never take the time to rewind all the weak crap Here take it it's yours the gift is calling The sunshine be falling our way first every morning I'm a magician you see I'm christened with condition Held over from a future would I've come to you so listen

There's a place out in deep space Where all the brothers chant and dance and rant And shave their heads like Buddha I'm a fly guy you know I'm smoother Of course no remorse is felt for all those loser crews

I do not care what you do, I always screw up But when I do it's nothing like you, I wish you grew up You're saying anything like promise to get clean Won't kick half dead you fucked up in the head Just get him out of here, get him out of here Get him out of here, he's making me sick

We push a sucker out with much force and much clout Didn't want to do it that's not what were about But we got to have a limit How low can you get it Seems about time to change the subject And sing about the wise eyed girl that makes me feel good And never do I leave misunderstood

Oh, [Incomprehensible] feel it I know you feel good too You got a choice of what you gonna do It's like this, that [Incomprehensible] Mix a melody with some back chat Tell 'em again how can you feel it I know you feel good too You got a choice of what you're gonna do It's like this that [Incomprehensible]

Mix a melody with some back chat

I'm rollin' slow no particular place to go so nothings changed The more things stay the same The more it doesn't matter to a latter day St. Bernard acting hard But I throw down like a crazy retard

But what cold make a man
Wanna walk around the school yard with his tool hard
What could make the switch to call a girl a bitch

It probably downed when you couldn't get a date to the prom

And you were stuck with Bea vis
Let's leave us on a note of positivity
I'm saying this for levity
But if I leave it brief I call it brevity
I said I see the people rocking
Which means there's no stopping the flow
And you can just tell 'em that you know

Every night yeah we turning up and comin' off live
Like and final 311 battle breakin' idols
On the one you never heard before
You know the hardcore rockin', pumping the dance
floor
Leave ya feet sore lookin' for your Mica tin
You know the mic is deadly in the mood we in
Certified not fakin' cool like a Jamaican
Every time the enemy hear us they will be shakin'

I know you feel good too
You got a choice of what you gonna do
It's like this, that [Incomprehensible]
Mix a melody with some back chat
Tell 'em again, yeah
I know you feel good too
You got a choice of what you're gonna do
It's like this, that [Incomprehensible]
Mix a melody with some back chat

Visit 311 page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.