

# 311

## "Welcome"

Visit "[Welcome](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Groove as your soul sings  
Spinnin' all around as we dust another day  
Groove as your soul sings  
Spinnin' all around

Welcome to this groove you can move right  
We're gonna take you higher  
Not gonna [Incomprehensible] quagmire  
I can't survive on the stupid 9 to 5  
I'd rather be poor writin' tunes livin' on a commune

Kickin' 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 family

The 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,  
whack

A Coney Island of the mind it's mine  
I swipe the sweets strip the beats in the sunshine  
Loco holmes I stroll because I'm thinkin'  
A tone poem alone is love medicine then the demon  
Spring revolution in my spirit here it is and I will kill with  
it

T-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 motion

I fought, kicked, and screamed my way to gettin' born  
Now I feel warm and I say come on the night won't save  
anyone  
Won't you roam we've grown so we can let again

I'm so selected oh, [Incomprehensible] the travelin'

We're here, we're breathing and we wanna keep our  
blood running

So we're 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

Visit [311](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.