

## **John Cena f/ Tha Trademarc**

### **"Right Now"**

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[John Cena]

Yeah

You can't help but feel it

Can't help but feel this one

Uh-huh uh yeah

Excuse me for a minute while I lighten the mood

Just clap with me like the lightning do, yeah

A bit of soul food that you be bitin into

And if you feel me then I'm writin for you, uh-huh

Right now put another coat of wax on the ride

For a minute put the beef and the gats to the side

Cause this track's got a vibe to chill to

Enjoy life for 5 minutes, man it's not gon' kill you

It's okay to be hard and stay true man

But at the end of the day, we all hu-man

This one's for you, the ones that you close to

Show some love, it's what you supposed to

Right now, forget the ends and the Benz

Pop a cold one, man toast it wit'cha real friends

Call your folks, tell 'em you tight now

Cause everything lookin pretty good right now

[Chorus - sped up vocal sample]

[Tha Trademarc]

Right now baby, we all gon' ride

So place those things on your hips or side

The soul vibe gon' change, give way with fame

But sometimes the moral change or stay the same

Relax baby, right now you here

And sit back baby, with a round of beer

And cheer to those friends who crowded near

For those passed on in spirit they there

It's gon' be what it must, break bread wit'cha crew

If you got kids take the crust

It's all love baby, tell your girl she's strong

And whisper in her ear after dinner it's on

And take it slow baby, cause everything real

When you at family dinner y'all enjoy that meal

Thank God that you healthy and you keepin it tight

And keep your dreams lighthearted when you sleepin  
at night

[Chorus - sped up vocal sample]

[John Cena]

Yeah - and right now I'm showin love to my brothers  
and my old man

To my girl, "Let's Get it On" like the slow jam  
To everybody that I'm runnin down the road with  
Y'all my family, I know that you know this  
Fox, Rock, B's and Chaos

Y'all growin up with me man, true to life players  
Grandma or grandpa watchin up above  
Trademarc you my heart cousin, nothin but love

[Tha Trademarc]

Thanks momma, for all that you was  
You a strongarm lady baby crazy with love  
My sister raised me, those are the facts  
And taught me how to rebuild when the order collapsed  
And right now I'm blessed no stress no less  
And thanks hip-hop for givin me back focus, huh  
Yeah John, what can I say?  
It's all love from day one, you showed me the way

[Chorus - sped up vocal sample]

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