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Emerson Drive "Always"

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With enough jump Take the knuckle out your head Expressive, aggressive, sensitive, ?breadrin?, Excedrin Binge, cringe at the sight Of wasted talent afraid to shine bright Suicidal career kept broke too long We had to separate because we weren't getting along Work it out, masseuse; get rid of the kinks (Now I wanna pound) this beat (until it stinks) Unwind your mind, you're walking on the dotted line Nine, danke I'm fine thank ya Bust them like Canadian Customs Rush 'em, then we dust 'em Spring cleaning crews, yo, we hush 'em Muzzle and a leash for direction Puzzle's missing piece Get the connection? With truth there's no hidden dimension It's in God's hands once we let him

[Chorus, 2X] I gotta, I gotta, I gotta Always improve Always must move Make the grand groove I gotta, I gotta, I gotta

Start time Run tape, drug free escape Against one's faith there is no debate A rolling stone ?woolie? No thank you, I just ate Put us on the flyer, watch the crowd populate Vibrate, fill the heart, palpitate, drop the eight Fifty dollars later got me thinking pretty straight Never no hurry flash, we just couldn't wait Live lines for the release date At least state champion, that's what I'm on Winning team driven by a dream chaperoned This microphone clean-cut Propadelic, tell it how I told it Wrote it, tracked it, packaged it, sold it

[Chorus]

** Long string of I gotta's **

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