

SubsOnicA

"Welcome"

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

Groove as your soul sings. Spinnin' all around as we
dust a melody

Welcome to this groove you can move right

We gonna take you higher not caught in the quagmire

I can't survive on a stupid nine to five I'd rather be poor

Writing 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 to 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'd

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 twelfth
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 thinking

A tone poem alone is love medicine then the demon

Spring revolution in my spirit here it is and I will kill with
it

Traveling head spinnin' from the medicine
Illusions fadin' out an comin' on again
unwind your mind then find entire minutes abstract
the tract of sight day breaking in it
doles out my share of the world ocean and sun
Rising with whirling motion
I fought kicked and screamed my way to getting 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 write again our soul select its
own way for
The travellin'
we're here we're breathing and we wanna keep our
Blood running so we're gonna keep gunning till the
next homecoming
I like the boogie to the bang bang boogie say up jump
the boogie
To the bang bang come on

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