

Taproot "Can't Not"

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Breakin' 'em off a piece of my wicked funky style
Up front straight up,
No hiding behind a facade conformed society's way
Masses try to fit in, sin after sinner
Up inner higher self discriminatin' against the ways
Others are livin' their lives
But I is real different
Yes a unique open mind
Just f*ckin' sittin' around here totally bored
Just waitin' for fate to let me conquer my goals,
These helpless feelins' although they're not true,
No verve is left inside of my soul,
But tell me what can I do?
Forced to cope, just don't know,
How to acheive, my goals
A life derived through inner strength,
And the traits in the divine,
Strange perversity dominates,
The spirit and the mind

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