

# 311, Brodels

Ooh you know we pepper you  
With a sonic assault side step a you  
I cannot think of a better way  
That we could celebrate freedom  
Than make up a set of goals and cold beat 'em  
See dumb verbal tags like audio spaghetti  
Give a shout to the one they call yeti  
I bet he put the cabash on any foes whatsoever  
Like original brodel Trevor  
Positive vibe merchant grandson of Lord Buckley  
Scotish ralston shows up if you're lucky  
Ad raspler the sweed a friend in deed  
He's keeping an eye on the other guy's gred  
These are 311 characters I dubbed everyone  
The story ain't over but my rhyme is done

It was the year that I first touched ground  
So I grabbed the microphone and I got down  
Just like James Brown gather round of our sight and sound  
Pound for pound we throw down rather profound  
I'll put you in another world I can't hear you  
Like having phone sex with a deaf girl  
No doubt we got the jams that'll smack ya  
I penned three books of lyrics 2 for action 1 for backup  
'Cuz I'm a cold rockin' brother got transistor tunes  
And it feels real good to get close to you

The brodels is the nazz and the nazz knows where it's at  
The brodels is the nazz who knows a cat who can feed a cat  
The goal is to be a poet and a carpenter  
To be one who loves to be one who works  
The nazz not something that can be given  
The brodel is inside you it comes from within

When I feel into the sea  
When the world came and kissed me  
Transformed my shit told the shark I was a dolphin  
Swam quick funny though  
Parranahs chilled and laughed at  
The way that I took off my polka dots on top of that  
The wales know I'm quick watch out  
And I get funky fresh as for the fishes I'm lit luminous  
I'm not nouveau techno I glow like a glacial  
In skin that swims faster than speed  
I am I be dropped out of nothing I will return to nothing  
Rotate my style my rhyme my way magician of a rythm  
Lover of animals damn I wanna hear 'em  
Aquatic my way I got soul shape

Well I'm 6 foot 3 and like Mohammed Ali  
I float like a butterfly and sting like poison ivy  
Drive a 69 lincoln suicide doors  
Around the town I'm slinking fat subs of course  
we're the greatest show on earth  
You know we turn it out daily  
In and out of town like Barnum and Bailey  
I know that is a simile but I couldn't resist  
From Solomon Roadie for the PJ's  
I don't think he'll be pissed  
I eat a cobb salad, smoked fish, duck, or clam chowder  
Chill with indica and Guinness  
Steer clear of white powder  
I run into my brother give him a pound and a yodel  
They know my word is bond talkin' bout the brodels

The brodel is the nazz and the nazz knows where it's at  
The brodel is the nazz who knows a cat who can feed a cat  
The goal is to be a poet and a carpenter  
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And we're fresh dude just check my man P  
He said I will not muddle my mind with impertinency  
Lost a lot in vegas plays a lot of Sega  
Saw a phrase that he likes and put it on his leg  
And we're fresh dude just check my man D he said

Comin' in ruff and tuff all systems are tweakin'  
People all over the world they must be thinkin'  
All the shit that we kickin' our shoes must be stinkin'