

# 311, Down South

Let me take you down south  
Hear it from the dover's mouth  
The rhythm will make you want to move your body  
I had it once and never ever forgot it  
Feel the rhythm of rhapsody  
Your body moves in raw ecstasy  
Explosive eruption beyond compare  
Take my advice don't think twice  
Let me take you way down south  
Step back cuz the funk is here and  
The base is kickin' straight to your ear man  
Because it's like that so don't talk back  
And if you do then you're gonna get the back slap  
Down south that's an enigma  
But to you it's a stupid dumb stigma  
That's right it's outta sight  
Let me tell you 'bout my baby  
She loves me don't mean maybe  
She knows what I think and I don't have to say it  
I love her so I don't have to play it  
We sit and drink in the sun  
I raise my glass and say she's the one  
Cool breeze light squeeze life  
Take my advice don't think twice  
Let me take you way down south  
Step back I'm about to get hectic  
Chalk it up as another dialectic  
Hard like a jam  
Smooth like a ballad  
Call it what you want but I call it sound salad  
A salad grown in the garden of Eden  
Seekin' out pleasures like my boys in Sweden  
That's right the grooves tight like  
Sit back just relax, let your mind unwind  
Pull your good thing close, let tranquility surround  
Psychedelic freak out taco funk frolic  
Grind fiend roots 'core soul music what have you  
Step back and think about the topic of this song  
Strong innuendo end over end goes your brain  
I won't say it's plain figure it out here's a clue  
It's about winding, grinding, finding that spot  
That get's her hot the joy of giving pleasure  
Is beyond measure