

# 311, Feels So Good

Well everybodys got an opinion thats loud and unbending  
I spend my time healing and mending, together  
Its a question of whether live positive well i give  
P-Nut joins our back, must be arthritic  
Tim is from the '70's and so we live it  
SA has the wisdom of a nobel laureate  
I'm down for our days of glory  
It's easy to do when you're up with Sexton  
A rhythmic genius, turnin' up the next one  
Would you know, you're a bro, I flow in that circumstance  
You'll get your chance

Becuase payback is a motherfuckin' mission  
To the sharp-ass rocks slippin' on us but we rock  
It comes to writing on us derision  
Sendin you a voice now we're sending you a vision

And those who fought me they say they taught me everything I know  
I go aww, when I hear that, that chit and that caht, bullshit!  
So sick of me knowing everything, saying!

In your face  
That's right  
And it feels so good  
In your face  
Yeah  
It feels so good

Take it to 'em bro, throw down, now say  
Settin' forth a course I'm really wiggin' out  
In my dome I roam, no time to doubt  
Fucked up you right there while I was rhymin'  
Now you're sulking in the corner, a baby crying  
Hittin' up now we feelin' to rock Mars  
Fuckin' up the shit, now their heads bob  
We ain't new to jack swing, the groove and that  
We got crazy factiffs and we all that  
I don't often rock and I'm a laureate  
I don't pull the punch you know I'm throwin' it  
Freestyles my style on the mic and flex  
You're stalkin' the mind of a punk that's next

I get retarded now that I started you know  
A condition which I keep close together  
Like the kind buds you know my scene  
My team thinks I sing supreme, but you, the weasel,  
Try to bring us down but in reality it make you look like a clown  
Too bad cause we'll be sittin' in the sun and choose a rocky ass fast ball

In your face  
That's right  
And it feels so good  
Choose a lock y'all  
In your face  
Yeah  
It feels so good

Yo P-Nut, beat that thing

Won't you warm the mic Nicholas  
Can't get with this my stream of conscienceness is a sea  
Much like Bukowski with a rage  
Speakin' to page  
Beasts in the cage

Jumpin' off the stage  
Divin'  
Thrivin'  
Strivin' for a better day or say  
(Strive for a better day SA?)  
Beat back by flesh  
Shatterd doors braggin' fists to the sky we're feelin' high  
Has to live and die

Just take a moment to have a fit once in a while  
You know, you know  
I do it daily and like it but that's my style, yeah, here I go

In your face  
And dow your throat  
And it feels so good  
'fraid so  
Fuck it up y'all  
In you face  
And down your throat  
It feels so good  
That's all