

# John Cena, Right Now

[John Cena]

Yeah

You can't help but feel it

Can't help but feel this one

Uh-huh uh yeah

Excuse me for a minute while I lighten the mood  
Just clap with me like the lightning do, yeah  
A bit of soul food that you be bitin into  
And if you feel me then I'm writin for you, uh-huh  
Right now put another coat of wax on the ride  
For a minute put the beef and the gats to the side  
Cause this track's got a vibe to chill to  
Enjoy life for 5 minutes, man it's not gon' kill you  
It's okay to be hard and stay true man  
But at the end of the day, we all hu-man  
This one's for you, the ones that you close to  
Show some love, it's what you supposed to  
Right now, forget the ends and the Benz  
Pop a cold one, man toast it wit'cha real friends  
Call your folks, tell 'em you tight now  
Cause everything lookin pretty good right now

[Tha Trademarc]

Right now baby, we all gon' ride  
So place those things on your hips or side  
The soul vibe gon' change, give way with fame  
But sometimes the moral change or stay the same  
Relax baby, right now you here  
And sit back baby, with a round of beer  
And cheer to those friends who crowded near  
For those passed on in spirit they there  
It's gon' be what it must, break bread wit'cha crew  
If you got kids take the crust  
It's all love baby, tell your girl she's strong  
And whisper in her ear after dinner it's on  
And take it slow baby, cause everything real  
When you at family dinner y'all enjoy that meal  
Thank God that you healthy and you keepin it tight  
And keep your dreams lighthearted when you sleepin at night

[John Cena]

Yeah - and right now I'm showin love to my brothers and my old man  
To my girl, "Let's Get it On" like the slow jam  
To everybody that I'm runnin down the road with  
Y'all my family, I know that you know this  
Fox, Rock, B's and Chaos  
Y'all growin up with me man, true to life players  
Grandma or grandpa watchin up above  
Trademarc you my heart cousin, nothin but love

[Tha Trademarc]

Thanks momma, for all that you was  
You a strongarm lady baby crazy with love  
My sister raised me, those are the facts  
And taught me how to rebuild when the order collapsed  
And right now I'm blessed no stress no less  
And thanks hip-hop for givin me back focus, huh  
Yeah John, what can I say?  
It's all love from day one, you showed me the way