

# 311, Can't Fade Me

We bust the sound  
the kids all gather 'round  
and what's comin' from their radios  
they all turn down  
the creativeness  
we are scientists  
move 'em with soul  
move 'em with this  
and when the bass kicks  
we get intimate  
and with the music and the people  
yeah, they're into it  
takin' off, crusin' through the air  
the sound is aerodynamic  
let me take you there

However  
I'm a cool and mellow man  
always got a plan  
copin' up problems  
every time I can  
I'd like to be known  
as a great communicator  
if you got beef  
don't save it for later  
I battle evil  
weekly, monthly, yearly  
but every step I take  
the devil stays near me  
otherwise maintain on the globe  
just another space trippin' vato

You can't fade me

Massive yang and yin  
on this earth we spin  
and sometimes I gotta center  
find out who I am  
I chill out  
I let in the wind  
I gotta feel the force of the planet  
on my skin  
I got news for ya, it ain't nothin' nice  
we all got demons, we all got vice  
the struggle never ends  
to keep it in check  
but I never stop trying  
to make the trek  
whadup

Uh, uh  
which one is it  
who ya gonna believe  
undivided in my material being  
undivided life  
you can't fade me  
desperate the cling  
I made to posetivety  
stay gettin' it on  
till the doubt is gone  
if you could be dissuaded  
you were dead all along  
like, what's up now  
you can't fade me

still in the same old trade  
of positivity