

# 311, Random

Sound boy proceed to blast into the galaxy, oh~oh  
Go back rocket man into the sky you'll see, oh~oh  
Hear it all the time, come back rewind  
Aliens are waiting up in the sky  
Sound boy proceed to blast into the galaxy, oh~oh

Sound boy you come round  
Sound boy you stay  
No one gonna harm you  
The all want you to play

I watch the birds of prey that hunt the canyon below my house  
They're looking for a meal like a lizard or a mouse  
I wonder if they appreciate the setting like me  
To control your own direction, choose to be free and  
I reserve the right to be as trite as I want  
And you can lick but don't bite, I toss you here to Vermont  
I kick it lickety split and hand it to the man in the tan van  
And, and as for you and your crew, I don't hate you

Peace is my priority 'cuz [[Bob Marley|Marley]] said for surety  
And what do you think I'm doin'?  
I'm not only here for screwin' yo  
And if it's sore take care of it  
Perhaps from too much sticking  
But anytime you're aware of it then keep on fucking

You know we're cool, when we come 'bout  
(Isn't that random?)  
Hear, so clear, no dear, and in you ear, you know people  
(Oh~oh, isn't that random? Gonna freak do it national)  
Get ready for come, pick up, uh so what  
I said sound boy is gonna rock you, oh  
(Isn't that random?)  
Hear clear, so dear and in your ear  
You know people, rock steady, hey  
(Oh~oh, isn't that random?)

To be the one who has it all is not that hard  
And I be that type of dude in a funky car  
I dream of a suit that'll fit my ride  
When I recognize my girl from a former life

I love it when the only sound that I hear is your infectious laughter  
I will hear you again in 800 years if I'm still lucky

Go north on Outpost then take a left on Mulholland  
To me that's where I like it and Macapa Drive is callin'  
I get up to the sun and then I stretch out  
It's beginning to look like summer  
And I'm down with no doubt, swing

You know we're cool, when we come 'bout  
(Isn't that random?)  
Hear clear, no fear, so dear, and in you ear, you know people  
(Oh~oh, isn't that random? Gonna freak do it national)  
Rock steady for come, pick up, uh so what  
I said sound boy is gonna rock you, oh  
(Isn't that random?)  
Hear clear, no fear and in your ear  
You know people, rock steady, hey  
(Oh~oh, isn't that random?)

I break a silly peace for offering

Rap weasel then I'm boffering  
I give you an exclusive on my playlist  
The thoughts and styles I kick are from a random hat pick  
That's why most radio will never play this, tell 'em again

Me a rude boy from Omaha, Nebraska  
Sick as a porno flick yet gold as precious laughter  
Many don't agree but we can't care about that  
'Cuz we're never gonna wear the old hat, spoken