

311, Right Now

And I, I notice the tapestries on the wall as well
And I, I stand up and hit my head on the mobile
And you, you look around too
And we, time passes easily

I've opened up my mind
So you can step inside
You can expect to find
A scenic ride

Pointyhead pizzeria perfect penetration
Mezcal cuts off my brain communication
Belligerence, lost my intelligence
Talkin mess like shut up and listen to me
Because cuttin' through the crap is my specialty
Like a bomb I'm droppin yes a ton a lead
You're tryin' to figure out the last thing I said
I'm a Redwood, I love to be a tree yes I'm a Druid
My words they're flowin' out like a fluid
Never give in never conform
I'll be bustin out rhymes in a triplet form
Right Now

In another room, I sit and contemplate
That winter night, my words were filled with hate
In second sight, I should have known my fate
But it's alright, now we're in a different state

Chorus

Expiate, to make amends for hostilities
It's easy to see that for me, in reality
I'm not one of those fools
With an ecclesiastical whitewash
To set my ethical standards
You'll never catch me lookin' to Ann Landers
Or Moses or the law or even Buddha
If there's one thing I know
It's always be true to myself
And learn from experience
Educated by nights of violence, trips to jail,
Broken knuckles and friendships
But that gives me the power to write a groove that rips
Right Now
I Am