## Jason Mraz, Dyanmo of volition

I've got the dynamo of volition

With po-pole position

Automatic transmission with lo-ow emissions

I'm a brand new addition to the old edition

with the love unconditional.

I'm a drummer abolitionist

Damn no opposition to my proposition

Half of a man, half magician

Half a politician holding the mic

Like ammunition

And my vision is as simple as light.

Ain't no reason we should be in a fight

No demolition

Get to vote, get to say what you like

Procreation

Compositions already written by themselves

Heck is for the people not believin' in gosh

Good job

Get 'em up way high

Gimme gimme that high five

Good time

Get 'em way down low

Gimme gimme that low dough

Good God

Bring 'em back again

Gimme gimme that high ten

You're the best definition of good intentions.

I do not answer the call if

I do not know who is calling

I guess the whole point of it all is

That we never know really

I'm tryin' to keep with the Joneses

While waiting for guns and the roses

To finish what we all suppose is

Gonna be the shit for so many

Oh, fist like bumping and wristlock

twisting up a rizla

Kid Icarus on the transister

Nintendo been givin' me the blister

I bend over take it in the kisser

My best friend's a-hitting on my sister.

Try to tell him that he's still a wisher

Cúz she already got herself a mister

And besides that's gross to want to dis her

Didn't I say Didn't I say

Good job

Get 'em up way high

Gimme gimme that high five

Good time

Get 'em way down low

Gimme gimme that low dough

Good God

Bring 'em back again

Gimme gimme that high ten

You're the best definition of good versus evil

I do not keep up with statistics

I do not sleep without a mistress

I do not eat unless it's fixed with

some kind of sweet like a licorice

My home is deep inside the mystics

I'm known to keep diggin on existence

I'm holdin' in the heat like a fishstick

And my phone it beeps because I missed it.

I do not answer the call if

I do not know who is calling I'm making no sense of it all Say can I get a witness? I'm only a boy in a story Just a hallucinatory Trippin' on nothing there is Living in the wilderness With a tiger spot on my back Living life of a cat I just wanna relax here And write another rap tune Driving off on your blind man's bike You can say just what you like Or nothing can stop you Good job Get 'em up way high Gimme gimme that high five Good time Get 'em way down low Gimme gimme that low dough Good God Bring 'em back again Gimme gimme that high ten You're the best (x7) Good Job Get 'em up way high Gimme gimme that high five Good time Get 'em way down low Gimme gimme that low dough Good God Bring 'em back again Gimme gimme that high ten

You're the best definition of good intention (x3)

You're the best around