

# Me'Shell Ndegeocello, Better By The Pound

(George Clinton/Eddie Hazel)

Pleasure is the motivation  
For the human race  
Everything starts and ends with sex  
And appeal  
Feeling good is the bait  
They use to fish for you and me  
Comfort is the poison  
It's your spirit they want to kill  
There's a tidal wave of mysticism  
Surging through our space-aged generation  
And it's all designed  
To take you to the sky  
There's such a need  
To get nice  
And feel nice  
And I need it more than I ought to  
I said  
My preacher keeps promisin' satisfaction  
The ladies keep giving up the gratifaction  
You know what?  
I'm feeling better  
By the pound  
There's a tidal wave of mysticism  
Surging through our space-aged generation  
And it's all designed  
To take you to the sky  
Take you to the sky  
Take you to the sky  
I'm feeling better by the pound  
By the pound  
There's a tidal wave of mysticism  
Surging through our space-aged generation  
Try to take your mind  
It's all designed  
To take you to the sky  
Take you to the sky  
Take you to the sky  
I'm feeling better by the pound  
Yeah  
Satisfaction  
Gratifaction  
There's a tidal wave of mysticism  
Surging through our space-aged generation  
And it's all designed  
To take you to the sky  
Take you to the sky  
Take you to the sky  
There's a tidal wave of mysticism  
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Take you to the sky  
Take you to the sky