

The Dynamo of Volition

Jason Mraz

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 drama 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
Saying 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, well sue me
Oh, fist like pumpin and wrist lock Twisting up a rizla
Kid Icarus on the transister
Nintendo been givin' me the blister
I bend over take it in the kisser
Best friends are hittin' on my sister. Try to tell them that they still wish-a
Cuz 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 rap another rap tune
Driving off on your blind man's bike
You can say just what you like
Oh 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
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
You're the best definition of good intention
You're the best around

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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