

# Yes

Nujabes

Life, dance, stay, free, we, live  
And the beat goes

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Make noise for the loved ones  
Bang on the drums  
Celebrate where you come from  
Wake up in the morning its a blessing  
Every day is a prayer  
And you feel it right there, right here  
But you want a little somethin' somethin'

Carry on til the evenin' is teethin'  
Reach another day another search for the reason  
And then the night bites in what it is  
Learn how to dream enough to learn to live  
Positive, affirmative, gotta make it happen like  
There's an alternative now whose turn it is  
Mine and I earn and give to stay permanent

Shock shock waves didn't hold your weight  
Now you wanna change the clock but then it all stops  
And we forget that, we wanna get back  
To where we left off, a few steps off  
You wanna get on, you gotta get right  
Hold on sit tight, look at the dim light  
Take a breath, ask yes with some insight  
Say yes from your belly through your wind pipe

And now it feels like you probably should've been right  
And it feels good, feels like you never left  
Lil' young cat got that shit togetherness  
Feel high like mount everest, forever fresh  
So good, I think we want another yes  
But know the facism and classism  
Up to being passed like they never had rhythm  
In the first place, worst case scenario  
We'll be seein and hearin and now we're stereo

Same shit, different assholes flash the full  
Capture cowboy, take away his lasso  
We're goin forth to a new day our own way  
This is high time, not what they say  
They're playin' foul play, I'm playin' james brown  
We're gonna find us the truth every day now  
They only weigh out, lookin' for a way out  
I just got here, and I'm stayin'... I'm just sayin'

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Yen, Euro, Dollar sign, wipe my soul  
Try to keep the money all mine  
All the numbers keepin' your health  
I give some thought but my feelin' is felt  
I can find out when this feelin' is felt  
It's like that we don't gotta deal with needle in this feelin' itself  
Inside when we're screamin' for help on the outside  
Shinin' for the public, the DJ's love it  
We're movin' with the cruise control, groove with the soul

It's new or it's old, if it's true then it's told  
The negro spiritual ah-code sexual ode  
204-9 area code, if it's good then it must be sold  
That's what they say, but I'm still not sold  
Still loyal to the rhythm and the melody  
The beat and it's tellin' me, words that weigh heavily  
Open my heart readily, good days they better be soon  
Because I'm almost changin' my mind  
(Yes)

And I'm almost changin' my blinds  
Spent a lot of time seekin' to find  
It's more about the truth and the treat  
Not about the lyric or the beat  
It's more about the lines fillin' the seats  
People jump in band wagons and end up on cruises  
Different ideas still might fall to confusion  
I spent a lot of time losin', still in the game  
Enough practice, still sharp with the aim  
Teeter-totter never came to my side, still enjoyin' the ride

I put my weight down just the same  
Fuck pride foes died so I can tell you my name  
Just leave from my life, lil' yes not a baby in sight  
Except maybe that I may be right (yes)  
But the world shakes stayin' up in dangerous heights  
It had to come down twenty-nine flights  
And when he wasn't dead, tell me what you think he said

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