

Volcanic Sunlight

Saul Williams

Get it right

Now every single day
I walk through my mind warp
If there's like there is a time warp
There to view and distort
Enough respect in Texas
Enough respect in France
Music heightens poetry
Meaning makes me dance
I wanna do
What they say they be doing
I don't know where their nature went
But they say it
They say they never right
Not quite
They never have time for it
Well, what you got time for?
I got plenty of time
Cause you got nothing but time
And you got money
I know the truth
Money
And you know it
How come you never write that?
Write that
You can make it better
Their verses make me yawn, Jack
You can knit a sweater
Nah, nigga, fuck that
You can do it better
This shit is alchemy
You can change weather
And I'm a storm that
Made that
G5
Crack jive
Til I
Feel I
Get it right

Now, if I get it right
Will you stay with me tonight?
And if I get it wrong
Will it be a simple song?
Standing in a room full of questions
Strip down naked
Furniture looks like suggestions
Now, should I sit down
Lay back
Fuck that
Brave that
Kick snare
High hat
Til I
Get it right

Now, don't stop
Get it, get it
We won't
Let it, let it
Become a playground for
Business men
They got flu and I ain't
Feeling them
Been writing poems and that
Killing them

And on the day that the birds started singing
The call of love, the call of love
And all of the evil they cravin
The bees spoke in swarms, the bees spoke in swarms
And on the morn of the day when the bulldozer took the farm
And on the volcanic sunlight that bursts through their home

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