

Jason Mraz - Dynamo Of Volition

tom: D

Intro:

Verso

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

There ain't no reason we should be in a fight

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

[Refrão]

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 times

Bring 'em back again

Gimme gimme that high ten

You're the best definition of good intentions

Acordes

[Ponte]

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 that shit was sue me

Repete as mesmas notas

Oh fists knocked, bumpin' in wristlock, twistin' up a Rizla

Kid Icarus on the transistor, Nintendo been givin' me the blister

I bend over take it in the kisser

My best friends are hittin' on my sister

Try to tell 'em that they still a wisher

Cause she already got herself a mister

And, besides, that's gross to wanna dis her

A-di-di-di-di-di-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 and 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 fish stick 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

Ahh... 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 and gimme, gimme that high ten

You're the best, You're the best, You're the best, You're the best

You're the best, You're the best, 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

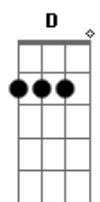
Good god, bring 'em back again and gimme, gimme that high ten

You're the best definition of good intention

You're the best definition of good intention

You're the best definition of good intention

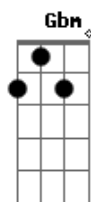
You're the best around!



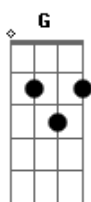
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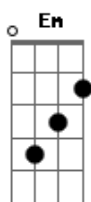
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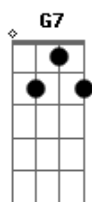
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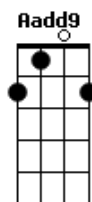
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