

Vin Deca – B.A.S.S

I'm coming from college
And I've some great news
But it sounds bad
I'm here to talk about your boy
He won't be coming back to class
But before you shoot me please relax
He found something
He'll give everything
He is working
He'll be like Bona and Wooten

He lives in cottage
And he spends his days
Just seeking Knowledge
And he gets laughed about a lot
But he found his maker
And heard the call
He's not a shaker
Though he's small
He is happy
Never lonely
Seeking only
The things that will get us higher

He's got a BASS
Don't you see he's got the groove
He's got a BASS
When he plays everyone moves
He's got a BASS
He's just answering his call
Oh Mama oh Mama
Why don't you leave the boy alone

He's never in Bars
But you'll always hear him counting bars
He hates weed
And never skips a beat
From time to time
He'll dry a tear
And help his peers curb their fears
He is stable like the maple
Guitar he plays from morning to evening

Give him a chance
I know that all you see is song and dance
But please don't be fooled
It's more than you can see
Let him do his thing
Just let him be all he was made to be
Just let him fly and
Don't ask why
Just let him release everything that's in him