

Mystery Repeats

Pete Philly & Perquisite

Mystery repeats
Life got tricks but its treats too
Love my ancestry
Yo I see you You live with me
So i'ma live through you
Continue this beautiful cycle History always tries to enlight you
How much been decided for you
You don't know
So you just go
As far as you can go,
But go slow. Hey yo Know this i've noticed
What it is about all this
Seperating real from the fake and bogus
Sitting at the dock of the bay like Otis
We just slide, (slide) through this thing called life, (life)
Everything gon be alright, (right)
As you stay true to the path thats inside Mystery repeats x 4 What if, i never went and smoked that first spliff
What if, i never gave Sam that first kiss
What if, i never even heard E, P and D
Would you still notice me? What if, i never went and heard Perq's first demo
Gave him a call "To the crib", (Hey dog)
Would i still been known as the fellow
Rolling with the dude with the cello What if
These questions arise
as I look in my eyes
and I see my own surprise Wondering what, path lies before me
Probably the same as the ones before me
And i, Pass it right down to my seed A mystery indeed
I'd tell him how proud i'll be
Go ahead make history Mystery Repeats 4x As the newborn starts to breathe
As the widow starts to grieve
Seems that mystery repeats itself all over
As the newborn starts to breathe
As the widow starts to grieve
Seems that mystery repeats itself all over Mystery Repeats 8x

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

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