# Lingo With The Gringo

## OMC

Higher flier, angel's wings we drive
My destination, Happy Ville
Money spent on refreshments to cool my temperature
A fine wine or two, sweet food for my mind songThe coolest music to swing to
Jamming out tunes that remind me of you
My pockets lined with gold, I sold the old to reflect
The new tune on my stereo, blow, flowTasting sweet dreams caresses me, tried a new style
Wow, lost the vibe while I was in denial
Took a bad trip, slip, flip, shook my ego
I shouldnt let it get me down sonI need to just live a little, play some fun games
With sisters with no names, stories told in street lingo
Understandable by some friends, I have none
Brothers and sisters under the same old sunNaked to the devil's deviants, we show a blind eye
We need no one to spoil our adventures of books
Marked at chapter one
Underlined 'Ravings of Polynesia'Lingo with the Gringo, Im in Lingo with the Gringo
Lingo with the Gringo, Im in Lingo with the Gringo
Lingo with the Gringo, Im in Lingo with the Gringo
Lingo with the GringoLingo with the Gringo, Im in Lingo with the Gringo
Lingo with the Gringo, Im in Lingo with the Gringo
Lingo with the Gringo, Im in Lingo with the Gringo
Lingo with the Gringo

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/