

Call It Up

Nizlopi

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You filled me up, you fed me fruits
Like my Grandma's feeding
Now I've given up, those little skirmishes with love
Now there seems no reasonMy spirit's so very far away
But now's the season
To shout and call it up
'Cos now you're my freedomCall it up, then fire come dance with passion
Call it up, then we come bleed
Don't give up, call it upSpirit come height of fashion
Call it up
Spirit's a seed, it's a seed, seed, seedLife speeds on up
You're left with very little time
Just to chill with loved ones
But you kissed me unstuck
And now life's the speed of you and me
And thee and see and sayMy spirit's so very far away
But now's the season
To shout and call it up
'Cos now you're my freedomCall it up, then fire come dance with passion
Call it up, then we come bleed
Don't give up, call it upSpirit come height of fashion
Call it up
Spirit's a seed, it's a seedSoul rain may fall, all down your face
Soul rain may wash the river
All down, your down your face
You're sweetly singing all round this placeGet up and wash the river
Get up and wash the river
Wait for meCall it up, then fire come dance with passion
Call it up, then we come bleed
Don't give up, call it upSpirit come height of fashion
Call it up
Spirit's a seed, a seed

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