

Cruisin'

Us3

Now and then I feel as though I wanna escape the real
And take a trip to the heavens to a world surreal
But I don't do drugs so the yea is out
Instead I use my mind power to move my spirits about I might write my girl a poem showin' her how I love thee
Or just write myself a rhyme about why I'm so funky
This is how I escape the ignorance and hate
Being cooked up in this planet about to disintegrate I'm cruisin', cruisin' in the beat y'all I cover my head as the
media shower
I glance at my watch to check the hour
And it's half past a moonbeam, gleamin' as I daydream
I'm feelin' for the beat to make my mood complete And when I got it I'm gone, gone in the rhythm
Kickin' the slang with the knowledge and wisdom
I may speak a scribbly doodle but I keep on track
'Cause if I didn't, yo, you wouldn't be sweatin' it I'm cruisin', cruisin' in the beat y'all One to the two to the
three to the four to the five
It's rardy-ardy-ar and I'm kickin' it live
On an ever present journey through the depths of time
I skip from beat to beat in the form of a rhyme My vocal techniques are unique to my band
I'm a butterfly MC, smooth with much style G
My tongue like quivers when I deliver the funk flow
The verbs expand with a ghettolistic glow, it's like that y'all

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>