Feng Shui

Gnarls Barkley

In this house the decor's the obvious obscure
It's clearly the theory of less is more
A plant, a pet and books on the shelf

And a frame on the wall where you can picture yourselvesAnd you're welcome to stay

But even your company must complement the Feng Shui

Even down to what I have on

They do wonder to what extents I have goneTailored and tapered couture to the curb Demanding the attention that it does deserve

Fabrics for the forecast of the day

I admit it, everything is fitted to fall in Feng ShuiMore importantly the way that I move If I'm in your town, my needle's down on the groove

On site they know my song

It ain't slow and it sho' ain't longYou see I do not play

Forgive me Father, I was forced out of Feng Shui

A flow as subtle as a summer breeze

Like the whispering winds and the talking treesToo big to be boxed in, it bobs and weaves
It evolves, it solves, it gives and receives
And everything I say is calculated appropriated
Written and arranged in Feng Shui

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/