Eye of the Storm

Russel the Leaf

Yeah, Uh
Check it out
This how this shit goes right here
You see, time stops still in the eye of the storm
The foundation of my home where my rhyming was born
It's a ryhtmic reality
A remedy through riddles
Where loves a hurricane and you meet me in the middle
It's the good, the bad, the house I furnished
The crystal clear sea, the sound I worship
The rush of the city
The calm of the outback
The film called life where my heart is the soundtrack
It's that lucky streak without no warning
It's the memory of cartoons on saturday morning
It's that classis culture that connects the country
Through raw energy that relfects we're hungry
It's that timless feeling that I get on stage
It's those government bills that I'll never pay
It's that fun I have freestylin' with my mates
My little get-away that only music can create
C'mon
Gotta say Mmm
Mmm-mm
Gotta say Mmm (beautiful thing)
Mmm-mm (beautiful thing)
Yo, check it
See, time stops still in the eye of the storm
The foundations of my home where my rhyming was born
It's a rhythmic reality
A remedy through riddles
Where loves a hurricane and they meet me in the middle
It's the exotic breeze of the festival night shows
The hot, sweaty air with a twist of that hydro
It's the power of my passion
That picture my pen paints
Caressing the canvas to put my clique in the zen state
That zone with my father
The beast when it's starlight

That blazin' fire place
Bare feet on the carpet
Or sittin' on my porch where the swan sways freely

And right through the night until the sun rays greet me
It's the past love still cookin' inside
It's the warm fuzzy feeling when I look in her eyes
Pourin' out my heart and soul when I'm flippin' the gems
Catchin' my dreams lost in Pulp Fiction again
Gotta say Mmm
Mmm-mm
Gotta say Mmm (beautiful thing)
Mmm-mm (beautiful thing)
(x2)
I'll tell you what gets me by and gets me high, yeah
It's watchin' flicks with my chick
Making love on the sofa
It's the bread that I can't afford to chuck in the toaster
It's the real (Yee-ha!)
That nothing comes close to
It's finally gettinf Bliss to puff on the Doja
Yeah, on more than one occasion
We're sure to come and blaze one
When it's heavy, hit the hay at home, my horizontal haven
It's that Echo Through Eternity that still hits live
It's life, a beautiful journey on a Bill Hicks ride
It's the chemistry that bide us light
The eighted wonder
The recipe of dynamite and Blade Runner
It's the truth that justifies this
The father I have and the mother I miss
It's the love through my pencil when I feel the beat
It's forty-thousand going mental on St Kilda Beach
It's three kids in a club down an alley that were sounding ill
To march on through The Valley of A Thousand Hills
Gotta say Mmm (beautiful thing)
Mmm-mm (beautiful thing)
Gotta say Mmm (beautiful thing)
Mmm-mm (beautiful thing)
(x3)
Gotta say Mmm

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