# Nefisa

## Earthling

Mirror boy, rhyme with dada convention
Psychoanalysis didn't mean anything
Pvc costumes, letters to castro
Show me what you're reading, freaky girl with the afroFranz fannon, yeah yeah I get it,
All that curiosity with something to offset it
Diagrams and plans, drawn in secret locations
Scientific babies, they be peddling informationThe queen, she's smoking prozac, we be smoking napalm
The verbal countries, they be smoking atom bombs
I wrote a book in the year seven-ten
By nineteensixty-nine I had written moreIf you're feeling insecure,
Cause you're living in a storm
If you find them, you can burn them,
If you burn them you can keep warmThem winds of change, they be bringing change,
Especially now there's prostitutes on ilford lane
You see, it's kinda like, but no, it's not the same thing
See there were men on the moon, but they killed themBearing in mind, my mind's soul food
Bearing in mind, my mind's aquarian
Bearing in mind, my mind's mine
Times being what they are, radarBearing in mind yes yes, y'all
Bearing in mind, there's nothing in it
Bearing in mind, my mind's mine
Times being what they are, radarAeroplanes in my room,
And I don't know who's flying them
They're playing that tune
It's okay, I got my eye on themThey're making their messages out of them smokes
Words evaporate, I can't read what they wrote
Their language is so strange, I never seen it's kind
The smell of them vapors be taking my mind
Combined with that melody, them engines be humming
I pick up my mike, I put it downSee now I'm outside in, I don't know where I'm going
I gets in my car, I starts rowing
But like the water is seeping
It's getting in through the bottomI tickle them fish
Swallow them whole, now I got some
Bones, sticking in my throat
Has anybody seen my universal antidoteBearing in mind, my mind's soul food
Bearing in mind, my mind's aquarian
Bearing in mind, my mind's mine
Times being what they are, radarBearing in mind yes yes, y'all

Bearing in mind, there's nothing in it
Bearing in mind, my mind's mine
Times being what they are, radarDon't even think 'bout it
Don't even contemplate
Before the funk goes to your head
You better stop and waitDon't even think 'bout it
Don't even contemplate
Before the funk goes to your head
You better stopDon't even think 'bout it
Don't even contemplate
Before the funk goes to your head
You better stop and waitDon't even think 'bout it
Don't even contemplate
Before the funk goes to your head
You better stopAnd still it's cool, like they does it in egypt
I say come to that river man, but nobody's seen it
Believe that, cinematic, atmospheric
Panasonic my headphones, ain't nothing on itBonnets on cars, magazines, girls on harleys
We's sneaking up on babies, and we's eating thems farleys
I don't know where my girl is, oh well, somebody took her
Fixing those strings as she sings mr hookerSpikey hair my head, since I cut off my dreads
I got the green fishs tail, set sail on a moped
Jean of arc's on the back, trying not to fall off
Valentines park, hip hop, set it all offIt's like I'm on a solitary exhibition
It's like you see me everywhere, but you still know that I be missing
Pissing in the wind as I'm lookin' for them answers
In seventies movies and topless dancersBearing in mind, my mind's soul food
Bearing in mind, my mind's aquarian
Bearing in mind, my mind's mine
Times being what they are, radarBearing in mind there's nothing in it
Bearing in mind yes yes, y'all
Bearing in mind...
Times being what they are, radar

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/