Muse To The Pharoah

Prince

If she could b Muse 2 the Pharoah Then one day she might b Queen If like Sheba, she then could bring presents/presence and wine The helix he might get between them

In other words, intertwine

With the ebony and milk of her thighs

If she could be Muse and let him decide

Perhaps she'll let him decideIf she could b Muse 2 the Pharoah.

There is nothing he wouldn't give her c

4 the future of the nation rests in her belly

And if the Proverbs of the 31 and verse 10

Becomes the verse she sings again and again

She might b QueenTake a load off, sweetie darling

Let me run agenda thru ur hair

There's so much information 4 the next generation

Who's gonna drop it if u're not there? And whether the enemy makes a run on the palace

Or whether the enemy does not,

The children will be laced with the protection of the word of God

The opposite of NATO is OTAN

And if the number 13 is such a bad luck number

When there's no such thing as luck

Then the berries, talons, arrows and stars

Are all superstitions, what the ...Get busy big baby 'cause when dem devil come

Dem devil come dressed as light

Maybe they gon' fool the untrained mind

But nobody eye know gon' biteLike a thief in the night

My Lord come and strike

Leave nothing but ashes to the left, dust 2 the right

Holocaust aside, many lived and died

But when all truth is told

Would u rather b dead or b sold? Sold 2 the one who can now mate the displaced bloodline with the white jailbait. Thinkin' like the keys on Prince's piano will be just fine So there it is - 4 all 2 c

> Now what's beyond u and me Depends my friends primarily On how u view ur role in Eternity

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