

Dialectical Kid

Yello

Blue eyes
Black hair
Fast
And dangerousBlue eyes
Black hair
Fast
And dangerousHold your breath, I'm coming in
I hear your lungs, they drum and fear
Your straw is tied to weeds and springs
I feel your heart your blood and veinsShivers
You given me the creeps
Whispers
Say it all
He was a male and the men around town
Some said a dialectical clown
I say whatever he did
He definitely was a dialectical kidLiving in the street, he was fast
Dialectical beat, could it last
Night is at day and the day is at night
Whenever they got him he was out of sightLeft him by I held his hand
A hush of dust embraced the land
I stole your honor, killed your pride
I hate your freedom late at nightThunder
Preasure
I hear you
Lush
He was a male and the men around town
Some said a dialectical clown
I say whatever he did
He definitely was a dialectical kidLiving in the street, he was fast
Dialectical beat, could he last
Night is at day and the day is at night
Whenever they got him he was out of sightBlue eyes
Black hair
Fast
And dangerousBlue eyes
Black hair
Fast
And dangerous

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>