Lingo with the Gringo

OMC

Higher flier, angel's wings we drive
My destination, Happy Ville
Money spent on refreshments to cool my temperature
A fine wine or two, sweet food for my mind songThe coolest music to swing to
Jamming out tunes that remind me of you
My pockets lined with gold, I sold the old to reflect
The new tune on my stereo, blow, flowTasting sweet dreams caresses me, tried a new style
Wow, lost the vibe while I was in denial
Took a bad trip, slip, flip, shook my ego
I shouldnt let it get me down sonI need to just live a little, play some fun games
With sisters with no names, stories told in street lingo
Understandable by some friends, I have none
Brothers and sisters under the same old sunNaked to the devil's deviants, we show a blind eye
We need no one to spoil our adventures of books
Marked at chapter one
Underlined 'Ravings of Polynesia'Lingo with the Gringo, Im in Lingo with the Gringo
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