Third Eye

Kellee Maize

Written by Kellee Maize
All vocal performance by Kellee Maize
Produced by Classik
Co-produced by Diezel
Mixed by Diezel
Mastered by EDan

[Verse 1]
Yeah I hate to tell ya but I wonâ€™t fit in your box
I know you wanna know, but you cannot pick my locks
See you a part of me like New York is to the Bronx
And everything is everything we do not need to box
'Cause I could stick and move, I am focused like a soldier
And youâ€™ve been in my way, heavy like a boulder
And every-body's scared of death and getting older
When you release your fear come cry on my shoulder
Cause, finally the Earthâ€™s come around
Use a new part of your brain, make a new sound
All we want is love itâ€™s making our heart pound
The new children are here, they are coming out the ground
Stop medicating them, their power will abound
Now please just gather round
The pitchers at the mound
Catch my words donâ€™t clown
You know you like my sound
Now give your girl a pound or a hug would mean youâ€™re down

[Chorus 2x]
And with the power of Isis
I will speak to your third eye
Iâ€™ll be your soldier in crisis
I will lick your cheek when you cry

[Verse 2]
Down at the four rivers, the waters they will heal
I will lift my hands up to the sky and make it real
My brothers and my sisters, you will see how I feel
I will give you a dollar to listen, baby lets make a deal
(Hahaha)

No you canâ€™t buy me donâ€™t even try me, in fact unleash your lasso and please untie me
Iâ€™m done with the cowboys, they do not excite me,
donâ€™t need your opinions please, donâ€™t indict me
I wonâ€™t do your homework,
do not assign me,
the universe will teach you what science is finding
Open up your chakras your aura could be blinding,
grab some rose quartz and start reminding

[Chorus 2x]
And with the power of Isis
I will speak to your third eye
Iâ€™ll be your soldier in crisis
I will lick your cheek when you cry

[Verse 3]
I am a writing machine and this is my weapon
Fighting with my mouth, peace I will be reppinâ€™
Weâ€™re all contradictions, stop your suggestinâ€™
The righteous do not judge, cause they know its projectin
And just â€˜cause I say itâ€™s the age of feminine
Doesnâ€™t mean that I am not down for our men
We all need some yin, get that dick up out your head
â€˜Cause there are mad women, who are too masculine
And yes I know that I do not sound Caucasian
But sorry this is how it comes out, like the days end
My soul is here for some, consciousness raising
Stop all your labelinâ€™, Iâ€™m Kellee amazinâ€™
And Iâ€™m not concerned with which god youâ€™re praising or what herb your blazing
Your light shines, it's dazing and now the bridge fades in
And now the bridge fades in

[Bridge]
Ladededadadadaday, you can light your own way
Ladededadadadaday, today can be your day
Ladededadadadaday I will be lighting my own way
Ladededadadadaday, today is my day

[Chorus 4x]
And with the power of Isis
I will speak to your third eye
Iâ€™ll be your soldier in crisis
I will lick your cheek when you cry

Lyrics submitted by Kellee.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/