

# 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 won'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 you'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 Earth's come around  
Use a new part of your brain, make a new sound  
All we want is love it'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 don't clown  
You know you like my sound  
Now give your girl a pound or a hug would mean you're down

[Chorus 2x]

And with the power of Isis  
I will speak to your third eye  
I'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]

Ladededadadaday, you can light your own way  
Ladededadadaday, today can be your day  
Ladededadadaday I will be lighting my own way  
Ladededadadaday, 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://damnyrics.com/>