

# Eye of the Storm

## The CrÃ¼xshadows

Yeah, Uh  
Check it out  
This how this shit goes right here  
You see, time stops still in the eye of the storm  
The foundation of my home where my rhyming was born  
It's a ryhtmic reality  
A remedy through riddles  
Where loves a hurricane and you meet me in the middle  
It's the good, the bad, the house I furnished  
The crystal clear sea, the sound I worship  
The rush of the city  
The calm of the outback  
The film called life where my heart is the soundtrack  
It's that lucky streak without no warning  
It's the memory of cartoons on saturday morning  
It's that classis culture that connects the country  
Through raw energy that relects we're hungry  
It's that timeless feeling that I get on stage  
It's those government bills that I'll never pay  
It's that fun I have freestylin' with my mates  
My little get-away that only music can create  
C'mon  
Gotta say Mmm  
Mmm-mm  
Gotta say Mmm (beautiful thing)  
Mmm-mm (beautiful thing)  
Yo, check it  
See, time stops still in the eye of the storm  
The foundations of my home where my rhyming was born  
It's a rhythmic reality  
A remedy through riddles  
Where loves a hurricane and they meet me in the middle  
It's the exotic breeze of the festival night shows  
The hot, sweaty air with a twist of that hydro  
It's the power of my passion  
That picture my pen paints  
Caressing the canvas to put my clique in the zen state  
That zone with my father  
The beast when it's starlight

That blazin' fire place  
Bare feet on the carpet  
Or sittin' on my porch where the swan sways freely

And right through the night until the sun rays greet me

It's the past love still cookin' inside

It's the warm fuzzy feeling when I look in her eyes

Pourin' out my heart and soul when I'm flippin' the gems

Catchin' my dreams lost in Pulp Fiction again

Gotta say Mmm

Mmm-mm

Gotta say Mmm (beautiful thing)

Mmm-mm (beautiful thing)

(x2)

I'll tell you what gets me by and gets me high, yeah

It's watchin' flicks with my chick

Making love on the sofa

It's the bread that I can't afford to chuck in the toaster

It's the real (Yee-ha!)

That nothing comes close to

It's finally gettin' Bliss to puff on the Doja

Yeah, on more than one occasion

We're sure to come and blaze one

When it's heavy, hit the hay at home, my horizontal haven

It's that Echo Through Eternity that still hits live

It's life, a beautiful journey on a Bill Hicks ride

It's the chemistry that bide us light

The eighth wonder

The recipe of dynamite and Blade Runner

It's the truth that justifies this

The father I have and the mother I miss

It's the love through my pencil when I feel the beat

It's forty-thousand going mental on St Kilda Beach

It's three kids in a club down an alley that were sounding ill

To march on through The Valley of A Thousand Hills

Gotta say Mmm (beautiful thing)

Mmm-mm (beautiful thing)

Gotta say Mmm (beautiful thing)

Mmm-mm (beautiful thing)

(x3)

Gotta say Mmm

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