

Mind Sex

Dead Prez

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

It's time for some mind sex, we ain't got to take our clothes off yet
We can burn the incense, and just chat
Relax, I got the good vibrations
Before we make love, let's have a good conversation Pardon me love, but you seem like my type
What you doin' tonight? You should stop by the site
We could roll some weed, play some records and talk
I got a fly spot downtown Brooklyn, New York Now I know, you think I wanna fuck, no doubt
But tonight we'll try a different route, how 'bout we start
With a salad, a fresh bed of lettuce with croutons
Later we can play a game of chess on the futon See I ain't got to get in your blouse
It's your eye contact that be getting me aroused
When you show me your mind, it makes me wanna show you mines
Reflecting my light, when it shines, just takin' our time Before the night's through, we could get physical too
I ain't tryin' to say I don't wanna fuck, 'cause I do
But for me boo, makin' love is just as much mental
I like to know what I'm gettin' into We could have mind sex, we ain't got to take our clothes off yet
We can burn the incense, and just chat
Relax, I got the good vibrations
Before we make love, let's have a good conversation It's time for some mind sex, we ain't got to take our
clothes off yet
We can burn the incense, and just chat
Relax, I got the good vibrations
Before we make love, let's have a good conversation
Time for some mind sex Before we make love
Yeah, what you know about mind sex?
Before we make love African princess, tell me yo' interests
Wait, let me guess boo, you probably like poetry
Here's a little something I jotted down in case I spotted you around
So let me take this opportunity Would you share a moment with me, over herbal tea?
Take a walk verbally, make a bond certainly
'Cause in my hand I bet your hand fit perfectly
And it's like we floatin' out in space when you flirtin' wit me C'mon, a little foreplay don't hurt

Imagine my chest under this shirt, your ass under your skirt
It's like walking the hot sands and finding an oasis
Opposites attract that's the basis Our sex is the wind that separates the yin from the yang
The balance that means complete change, our aim
Is to touch you in a delicate spot
And once we get it started I ain't trying to stop But first we have mind sex, we ain't got to take our clothes off yet
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clothes off yet
We can burn the incense, and just chat
Relax, I got the good vibrations
Before we make love, let's have a good conversation
Mind sex She smiles, I smile
She walks, no she glides softly by me changing night into day
She opens her mouth to speak, and so sounds ring in my head
She speaks, and I want to dance to her rhythm She moves ever so gently, increasing my desires
As I place my arms around her waist, hold and squeeze unto me
I want to melt into her body, and discover the base of her warmth
Her beautiful black body that, no human mind could ever conceive She's love, she's truth
She's real, as real as the stars that shine in the heavens
As real as the sun that bathes her body
As real as the moon that glows and the birds that sing and the rose That blossoms in spring for she is that rose
And not just any rose, but a black rose
Black rose stands tall and stronger than any other plant
A black rose, that stands as creator, of nations of black rose That never loses her petals, and blossoms all year
round
Black rose, sweet rose, thornless rose, eternal rose
Please look my way, please look my way
Please look my way, black rose

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