

The Hypnotic (feat. D'Angelo)

The Roots

(The hypnotic, the hypnotic)Yo, I knew this girl named Alana with mad persona

She delt with reality never fed in to the drama

I met her through my nigga named Jermaine Palmer

Who knew her through his peoples by the Baltimore harbor

Alana was a Marylan' thorough and attractive

Shorty that's relaxed with me and kickin back

Wif a phat flick to cool out

Was stressed cause the game'll make you wanna pull a tool out

And go the old school route

But all-a that cease - when that piece checkin the jewel out

A bruver was charged - light a spliff and listen to the dabarge

Let the shorty hit me wif a massage to annoint

Lubricatin my maridian points that was the Summer easy to remember

Alana was all up on - Tariq Agenda how I used to back bender

She even told her best friend Blinda from Virginia

Who asked me if I had a cousin I could recomend-a

But as time float on we grew more mature - and further apart

When I began to do tours, we lost contact

And slowly parted - reminissin of when it started

It keep me feelin heavy hearted - a stolen moment periodic

Addicted to her presence like a narcotic

Though I wonder if she ever got it - the hypnotic

That faded like a dream sequence that persuaded

Beyond being infatuated - spiritually intoxicated

Calm, sedated- I concentrated

On how to get in touch with her

Cuase the fact of the matter remain that I miss the hypnoticDriftin (the hypnotic, the hypnotic)I would begin to
dial

Her number but knowin it's been awhile it's hard to link

I figure what she probly think and soon start to drink

Fightin the feelin I'm concealin apparently I first appealin

Later revealin to be deeper - resistance increasingly weaker

The essence of life is more than just mic's and puffin reefa

This universe of Black Thought that I can teach ya

I'm tryin to touch ya only if I can reach ya

I hit this kid I sign up on his beepa

And ask him if a had a chance to speak ta

Jermaine Palmer who fathers a preacha

To make the story short me and my man soon ran

Into each other von the humble at a show in San Fran
I said "Yo Palma, when did you last see Alana"?
He offer me a seat and attempts to make me calma
When he began to break it down my mind start to wander
Response beyond somber incredible crushed
Kinda feelin on my shoulder - that of a boulder
To find out that her life was over - it made the room feel colder
I thought I could get wif her when she was a little older
But she a victim of the wicked system that controlled-a it's all chaotic
But if my life it's symbolic forever shadow on my mental I never forgot it
Yo the psychotic, the hypnotic check it out the Most Melodic hypnotic

Songwriters

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