

I Be the Prophet

Tricky

I can't relax, I need to meditate
Yeah, I'll make 'em wait I can't relax, I need to meditate
Yeah, I'll make 'em wait
Time moves in numbers
I count the summers, direct the drummers I can't relax, I need to meditate
Yeah, I'll make 'em wait
Time moves in numbers
I count the summers, direct the drummers Tell me you don't feel nothing
Would you like to ride on my train
Or would you like to drink from my vein?
My vibes just a fuckin' feeling I see the ceiling
And adjust to such a feeling
I be the prophet
First slay me, and then we'll cross it I'm ready on the other side
I'm ready on the other side
I'm ready on the other side
I'm ready on the other side I can't relax, I need to meditate
I'll make them wait
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Or would you like to drink from my vein?
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I'm ready on the other side I can't relax, I need to meditate
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