Afrodiziak

Bran Van 3000

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Let's do it on D.It's very... interesting...Hip hop love coming at you with a blazing sun,
Just like a Bran Van giving you some.Cool.
We'll be the smoothest afrodiziak,
We'll be the coolest afrodiziak,
We'll be the strangest afrodiziak,
So why don't you put the record on and wick wick whack?We'll be the smoothest afrodiziak,
We'll be the coolest afrodiziak,
We'll be the strangest afrodiziak,
So why don't you put the record on and kick that track?Hip hop love coming at you with a blazing sun,
Just like a Bran Van giving you some.
Well hip hop love coming at you with a blazing sun,
Just like a Bran Van giving you some.So what you thinking?I'm thinking sometimes things are moving too fast,
'Cause from the very room I'm rhyming,
It be looking like the past.
I know you didn't ask,
But fuck it, you're stuck with it.
You gotta try right?
That's why your basic love for hip hop got me sucking this mic,
I'm like the next Uncle Fester,
Another media molestor
With the flex coming smooth coming strange,
Like grade 10 sex,
We cling to the text,
Corazon through the chest.
You diss it you like it,
We don't give a fuck?
Well just a little...
'Cause we're hip hop deconstruct.
We're shmoozing like McLuhan,
A slightly shy, a slightly bored,
Nappy crappy spinal tappy humanoid.Hip hop love coming at you with a blazing sun,
Just like a Bran Van giving you some.

'Cause you're a groove girl, what a strange girl, what a wicked world
'Cause you're a groove girl, what a strange girl, in a wicked worldNothing left to lose,
And no time to waste,
I'm feeling kinda funny,
Think my drink is laced.
I've got these opium queens that move around my space,
I said it's waste not, want not,
I think I'll take another,
I'm holding all this pain that I'm trying to smother,
With the neon glows that keep me thinking
about my brother and my mother in the city
Upon the BV sound.
Bran Man got me moving with my ear to the ground.
With thoughts of cognak kisses for the men in black,
Like in the front line,
Baby I'll be back.
Because I'm chewing on these thoughts of you down with me,
Putting you before the eye because its easy to see.
EP got me smoothing for the BV3,
So let it be baby, let it be,
For real baby,
You're the one for me,
That makes loving so much fun you see.
And I'm the smoothest afrodiziak,
I'll be the coolest afrodiziak,
I'm like the strangest afrodiziak,
So knick-knack paddy-whack, bring it back...Hip hop love coming at you with a blazing sun,
Just like a Bran Van giving you some.
'Cause you're a groove girl, what a strange girl in a wicked world.Yeah, time to represent the sounds from the Bran Van motion.
Smooth Liquid coming with the notion and the potion,
To recollect and check my memories with degrees,
Saying we's got necessities,
These recepies I'll be giving,
'Cause freedom's how I'm living in my life without the strife,
Who's pushing? We gots the cushion.
So get on your knees and pray G-O-D,
Set me free, from this fucking ill society,
For real, north to the south to the east to the west,
Come and bless,
Buddha zest got me truly confessing,
Say it yes yes yes yes.
To the top is where I'm reaching,
The chronic got me tweakin'
And I'll be reaching for the peaking.

More than you ever fucking seen,
When I soar, take flight to the skies,
On demise, this youth has grown wise,
No disguise necessary,
It's quite contrary,
Proud Mary,
Keep on rolling 'cause I'm strolling on the uptown sound, for real,
So hold tight to steal,
Lyrical assasins saying caps out to peel.Yo, Sharpshooters Productions, Bran Van 3000, Comin' to your housing. Yo, get up and do it, yo, Yo, yo, Get up and do it, Get up and do it, Get up and do it, Gravediggaz...

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