L'Outro

Kellee Maize

Co-production DJ Huggy
Mixed by DJ Huggy
Mastered by EDan

My blond hairs dreaded
After a long night
Dejavu, I think I said this in another life
In another form
I was a witch, a slave, the master, my crown adorned
Weâ€™re sexually repressed
Look at the popularity of porn
And everything we eat
is made of genetically processed corn
and chicken, its kinda crippling, and rather sickeninâ€™
But also leaves me, somewhat awe stricken
The victim sheâ€™s dead
I hung her, then said
Its time to start again, but first, please tell me
All about where youâ€™ve been
But Iâ€™mâ€™a break out
And take my fake out
And take the drake route
Minus the deal and the mass appeal
Iâ€™m speakin from the subconscious beyond what
some may think is real
I will insinuate, communicate and elevate
Until everyone has freedom they could celebrate
I vow to be expressive
You know ultimately some privilege can be repressive
And I came into this world without the imprint
Not feeling I could trust no matter how much time was spent
My mamma, never left my paragraph indent
But it was heaven sent, and just how it should be
And through my own prison, Iâ€™m diggin out a path to free
And, in the meantime or in between time,
I might be drinking wine
then freaking out
and coming back to fine.
Just to make sure you

got the right impression of what Iâ€™m here to do
I know you wanna hate me
Or date rape me or make fun or call me flakey
But just consider a book falls apart without its cover
We all come in strange packages, we must discover
The undercover, meaning deep inside each other
Why do you think itâ€™s so easy to call someone
Greasy or skeezy or cheesy or sleazy
But saying I love you ainâ€™t easy
In fact some says itâ€™s hard
Cause this is a prison planet
And we are all at large
But the beings have entered
To put the many back in charge

Illuminati knowledge of a few
Is now there
For the masses
The drastic
The shakin asses
the high to lower Classes
Teachin a new magic in another fashion

You ainâ€™t gotta have money to know that you could make it
Or be aware of heart to know that you could break
My impatient being
Will not allow for dreaming
Without evidence
Know that I tested it and measured it and then went back to re-tether it
I promise just consider all these things
All the joy that it could bring
To free yourself from past strings
Cause the truth is in your heart
Feel the pound we are bound
By an interest to be found
To be loved to be free and to have fun
And to this end
I am here as your servant of evolution
will you be my friend
until we, meet again

Lyrics submitted by Kellee.

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