

## Interlude

Angie Stone

Allow me to drop spoken word verbs  
That burn like herbs mixed with desire  
Cold from fear? come here and I'll breathe you fire  
Till you dripping wet of sweat  
We form puddles in the bottom of our heart is of a storm cloud  
set  
Can you feel me yet? and you can bet it's more real than any fe  
els of gold could imply  
When I whisper sweet nothing so sweet while your eyes close in  
concentration  
Dedicated to these new founds infatuation with what I spit  
We giggle 'cause I haven't even written it yet  
The style came so free that I started getting it the split seco  
nd before I gave  
And now it was just the 2 of us here to savour this moment  
And save our savour our spear chocolate end  
'Cause I detect that you may respect it  
The same reverse that I do  
Rhyme pro sounded the high core  
You want it? I'm on it, 'cause I think I might like you  
And you like this you know something I find it odd  
I kiss you up to God as I thank you for you and all you do  
Angie Stone, we love you.