Carry on the light, before the night is gone The spirits of delight is free for everyone Carry on the light, before the night is gone Sing your song, for the princess of the dawn

The journey's hard as I run to my castle The war is on, but the mind feels hassle Of love and hate, bad and great My queen is there but still I have to wait For a woman, degree's a must 360°... Girl come with me Because the knight needs a life to lean on From morning to night until the break of dawn Full awareness, never careless Caress, oh yes, she has to have finesse So bring it on if you fit you fit the picture Then I'll get with ya and drop my scripture Cuz the P-R-O-B-L-A-C-K Needs a queen to fit me today And if you're ready to let go Then check the Swift as I start flow

A hard's day job, has come and now gone Step in the room, and what I feel is gloom Cuz it's empty, no one to greet me Pain jumps in, only the mirror to meet me So I sit on back, write my text Ink flows through to I flex and plex Not a love letter, only a live getter Pen after pen, as the paper get wetter The warrior, lyrical courier Needs an amazon, and a strong type lover What's it gonna be, a simp or me "G" Emotional concept or a technicality Not new to the game, so what's up ? Gimme your heart or else stay apart And I'll accept, one or the other Princess or not I'm still the true brother