

Rarity I am, it's offensive
Got them on my tail and they're restless
Yearning to bottle up my sentient transpose
Glowing green like heart chakras melting
Pacing out my breath so I'm tapped in
Tuned to the station so I'm listening more

They come toward me
But I decide whose energy
Fits my complex puzzle piece
So wait by my door

An emerald from the sky, from the sky
You should know that I'm polished and refined
Tumble through all the roughage
I am no accessory
A locket or display would suffice, pinky promise
You'll cherish all my sides, all my cuts and my edges
I am no accessory

Fertile, like the great Aphrodite
Youthful shine got everyone fighting
Green, like nature
Green, like their envious gawk
Expensive, yeah, I'm hundreds of karats
Jewelers' mouths stay open when counting
Drooling so much that they are drowning in love

They come toward me
But I decide whose energy
Fits my complex puzzle piece
So wait by my door

An emerald from the- again
Okay, never mind, it's good, okay