

Cherry Cola

Princess Nokia

Gypsy, free my soul
Touch my lips
Let the nectar flow
Still with you
Big bad boy

Love me
Let me be
Here with you
Feels so free
This is where I want to be

Let me stay poetic
Let me stay prophetic
When I touch myself
Let me find my center place
I can connect
Queen, you show respect
Stimulate my mental
Let me show you what I'm into

She is the galactica
Vibrational
Imagine her
Practice magic
Apha and omega
Lily on the palm
She is lotus flower balm
Third eye open on her palm
Earth to which she does belong

She is just the prototype
The ripe and fruit and brightest light
A gentle ease that soothes your fright
And sends you calm into the night

She is the prolific type
With flowers on her basket
By her essence is a pretty sight
Aspiring to greater heights
She breaks it down to open light
She makes it wrong so you are right

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I'm feeling groovy today
Music blasting loud all around my way

It's a summer day
Beauty in the ghetto
Ain't a damn thing changed
Open up the hydrant
Let the children play
Folks is coming out of church
Hear us pray
Life is very beautiful
I must say
And the gypsy way of life is A-OK
I be high for days
On my ganja blaze
With my hippie ways
Steady playing Purple Haze
Rock and roll soul

Home is where I leave my hat
I'm a rolling stone

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