

## Interlude 47

Pro Era

Steelo!  
Bring the remedy

Let's escape into the universe  
But let me show you how to do it first  
Sit patient 'til you feel a tingling sensation  
Don't start shaking, relax and try to take it  
It's ecstasy, but mentally just let it be telepathy  
Will guide what your eyes don't get to see  
I start retracing steps cause your angel-esque  
Could take a niggas' breath, and I ain't even got you naked yet  
It all starts at the root  
So let me drop my shoes when I step into your room  
We could light the fumes and defuse, the incense  
Blooming perfume, as the two of us defuse  
So I approach it like let's do things I know you like  
And we could shape shift to celebrities over night  
You ready for the ride, I suggest you hold on tight  
And wrap your legs around me like you riding motorbikes  
You know I'm right, that's why you're laughing  
But I'm not the one that's picking up your tab, miss  
So relax, and you should have a drink or two  
I wanna get inside you 'cause I'm already into you  
Said I'm already into you  
So what you wanna get into? What you wanna do?  
'Cause one of us gotta make a move

So what you wanna do?  
She said can I bring my girlfriend too?  
It's on you

My chick classy, whenever she pass me  
Give her that A List D though I fail her exactly  
Give her the nasty, she give me a dynasty  
We gon die nasty honestly, she quite fond of me  
We light stupendous pounds of trees  
Never found a seed, but we intrinsic beings  
I surrender my blood for a splendid queen  
She found her prince on the forensic scenes  
Drawn out my heart, pouring out my liver organs  
I like to lick her to kill her orgin  
And stick it all in while we smoke an eighth  
Used to joke for days, now I'm all in when I poke her face  
Stroke her gracefully, if we ever apart  
Know that in her heart it's a place for me  
Ask about spacing me or replacing me  
She ain't ever gon blast off without taking me

See girl, I got the Midas touch  
Anything I touch turn to gold  
So just suppose we was juxtapose and bust a pose  
For those who know we close to bills like a Huxtable  
Swear I can't get enough of you  
Swear I can't get enough of you  
Enough of you

Only if she get the fly open, I'm taking off

Pushing buttons, you lightin up  
Since I turn you on, you should take it off  
True players know how to play their part  
When you, being a stupid nigga still managed to break her heart  
Ya'll broke up, now I'm who she roll with  
Ya Xbox fun, I'll be the one to console it  
Notice, I bet you ain't know this, I piped it  
Now I'm her rifle owner got my shot and I sniped it  
Snipping weeds, now our field grown  
Would still screw an industry chick if she had her own deal though  
A sergeant, so you know my shield gold  
While I'm on tour girl, just keep your lips closed  
They ask where I been, then I tell em I'm just gone  
Across the nation  
Don't disclose my location  
I know you home waitin'  
Meditate, then our spirits meet up in the matrix

Ex-planet  
And I ain't even plan it  
Indeed, if a seed was planted  
I would tearily pay for miscarriage  
Savage in the world with church and with terrorists  
Follow your heart, but the system will tear us  
My third eye perceives that I can't perish  
Simple, I'm a non-believer  
Believe what you want, but I'm still wanted  
And I can see trouble in your eyes you still want it  
But fuck all that, I just wanna love you on a quantum level  
Like protons and electrons or hydroelectricity within me  
But come on, why you gotta be picky  
I'm saying why you want to have pickney  
Ciroc on top shots in my head initially  
I forget about it all cause it don't exist in me  
Browse your love, and I clear the history  
And now it's just fuckin history

Kirk!