Mind Control

Sudan Archives

I can tell she's too young, boy Don't bother She will rain on the sage She's a one-of-a-kind Obey your friends But they playin' pretend Give it up, boy, don't bother They will rain on your stage

I can read you
I can feed you, yes
I can move your sickness
Your witness
I can understand

I can read you
Oh yes, I can
Strength is measured
By the way you can
Take me, baby
We don't need no plan, mmm

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Oh yes, I can
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