Siah and Yeshua Dapo ED "The Mystery"

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Yeshua:

There's no chance of heart transplants of mines can't dance

But this case displays just a smile can enhance

Visions like Rembrandt but she enchants like a prism

Never asked for the next villain to seal so I deal with them

Daily direct MCs in my head that mainly oppose but I suppose to be said

Bendin the script so the ending is flipped in my favor

Enabling me to savor the flavor of her lips, what a trip

But it's not reality considering the tragedy of her not knowin

What's flowin through my mind it's all you'll find, runnin laps to catch

crampin

The stands tramps lamp watch for father to start

Is not aware while she's there, or since when still strange

It all became from the exchange of a pencil

Incidental, but sentimental like a monument

I wish feelings were congruent but she's not even on to it

Intuition tells me she never felt the

Kind of energy from me that I do from her, uh-uh
I'm just cool peeps that keeps the We Be
Fools sleepin, uneasy, why couldn't I tell her
Well the, feelings are deeper than just a jam
Damn, every time that I peep her I just can't stand
To keep the truth concealed but feel too scared
To reveal, cause rejection would mess things up
I still have to greet an occasional meet and I
Be speedin through the beltway congenient
Pulled by a strange force, she's feeding my heart
Appetizers, but I strive to try the main course

Chorus:

Intoxicatin vibratin through my mind

Bobbin her head to the same tunes I do

Intoxicatin vibratin through my mind

A plain loss of words...and it disturbs...

Bobbin her head...

You gotta think multi-vitamins, she's quite a collection, I invite her in

Reflection might have been, if shit was different, but it isn't

Isn't, it, my place to forget

That all it takes is to see her face again

Curly crown, right down to her toes, fly high

Light skinned nubian, best believe intriguing

I breathe in, hold the moment seized in my mind

Treatin time silently but reminds 'til I'm leaving

Even her aura glorifies, beauty truly fortifies

The mortal side through the, deft in her eyes

A portal to the next definition of disguise

My best better mission to reside by hers is expressed

As a currency I don't possess unless

I'm holdin a microphone enrolled in cipher obviously

Purely MC related, seems I made it

So my dreams stay sedated, and I hate it...

Chorus

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