

411**"Like A Rembrandt"**Visit "[Like A Rembrandt](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(alexander/naydock)

Get a load of that with the snakeskins on
Looks like a refugee from a headbangin song
Sweet july evening seems all the world weve ever
known
Is here at the breaker shakin them restless bones

Brown baggin as the musics draggin
On a cheap cassette machine
Honey, I know no matter where we go
Were gonna keep us a piece of this routine

Chorus

Its like a rembrandt
A one of a kind in a shades-of-grey world
Like a rembrandt, baby
A genuine find in a come and go swirl

Worlds in the moonlight, there's diamonds in the coal
Layin on my hood were runnin soul in soul
Yellin out my name I think I know who that was
This moments got me higher than a black coffee buzz

Come on, girl, you can call your boss
And fake a case of the flu
You and me, we can cast some shadows
In that nightlight your mama left on for you

Chorus

Drinkin domestic on a night as majestic
As a true hell raisers bliss
Every workin day they take a little more away
But they don't know of a social affair as redeeming as
this

Same tapes as last week, that makes em cool
Same grooves, same times, drives the social tool
If this here is heaven than the saints are reelin

Some of them crawlin on a tall grass ceilin

Honey, if life don't give us any more

It gave us a season

To groove neath the stars at the number 9 breaker

Not askin for answers or reasons

Chorus

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