

Delillos

"Beijing"

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Verse 1:

Now here's a little city that's about 3 miles

Outside of everybody's outskirts and principal

This here's a place where all our minds get spent

Self-destruction meet a quota take a trip get bent

Take a head trip outta hookah puff for days f**k a
hurra

Take a chair drink a shoota brain boilin off the buddah

Bring on the dancin girls with long curls

Interlaced with lotus blossoms of pink purple and pearl

Enjoy your feast of drink and slaughtered beast

On marble with linen creased and pieced with gold leaf

Your mood enhanced with wine song and dance

And story of ancient bands with horns out they hands
and

Ain't no doubt about it they let you puff on

Herbal stimulation have you gone like heron

And when you come inside their eyes open

To the motion hopin to toke what I'm smokin

Chorus (2x)

Sick man of Asia let the herb heal

Take a rickshaw of Asian all party be waitin

The land where flames burn high to keep your spliff lit

Everybody spread love nobody talk s**t

Verse 2:

Now how you get don't fret cause that's the best yet

Adjust your set perfect to get the head wreck

This here the next though not very complex

On text there'll be a test so check the context

Uno take the herb load up the slide

Numero dos take a deep breath and close your eyes

Tres spark fuego toke pull and hold

Until the weed stop expanding and your eyes explode

Then blow your hit out stretch out get the s**t out

Float into Beijing holmes and flex your stidyle

Then smoke the bomba to steel drums and conga riffs

Blue seas from cool breeze and head trips

Full lucious lips and hips that's down dips

All spark but no one trips takin outta turn hits

And when one burns out roll one we all say

Baby let the bells ring spark one for Beijing

Chorus

Verse 3:

Wow I bet you tore back now seeming prestine geisha
dancin on a violet cloud

Jewel trees show where cool breeze blow

You can watch a waterfall flow where the mushroom
grow

Everybody irie out on a level higher sit by the fire with
pitbull and bengal tiger

Ancient shogun exhibit what they know son

Metal be hurtin no one in the land of no gun

Higher than high if you want to you can fly

See one time hold you s**t high and drive by

Pump your sound hot box don?t roll it down

All sing Beijing it?s my type a town

Chorus

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