

Eastern Conference Champions

"To The Wind"

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Oh to the wind
When the money came on in
Sniffing all alone
She was struggling on my coat

She's got a problem with
The handsome as the day is long
Before alive
Oh the laceration of heathen meets the sky

This is the beginning of the end!

Oh to the wind
She had problems as a kid
Throwing fists around like my wailing baby sis
She landed one in the back of the
Car inside the lot
Going down on cops
Hands were never tied, they were cuffed around the
lock

She got it in the end!

I am court side and blurry
I am bleeding from major arteries now
Don't you have them say ya
If you're walking and seeing
With the eyes of everybody's sail, wail!

Oh to the wind
When you set us up again
Give us three of the strongest shots
Mix them in a coffee pot
Pour them over a big
Handsome as the day is long
Before the time
Oh all the arms that are leading to me
Meet the sky!

This is the beginning of the end!

Come on, come on
Cha-Cha-Cha-Cha
End!

I am cut side and blurry
I am bleeding from major arteries now
Don't you have them say ya
And if you walk in and see them
With the eyes of everybody's self, wail!

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