

Burial

"M.o.v.a.d.o"

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Yeah, girly girl
I love my own... on above Jerusalem, yeah
I'm a go my winds again, I'm a fly again
I don't know how, I don't know when but
I'm a go my winds again, I'm a go my winds again
I'm a fly again, I don't know how, don't know when but
I'm a go my winds again

These streets love me daily
They can't see me walking on they hear me
You can't touch me know your feeling
Flow so magical... too late
See you again,...
I'm a go my winds again

Why you all talk about [?] Disrespect me get wild on,...
... left me to start on, often blowing their sleeve and
green is fall cough
It
You know, free... coke it's not a joke,... smoke gun,
inhale it and let it
Go
I'm never broke but rather show let them know take us
to where the coke and
Ufo's
... shoppers kill coppers, buy money Kingston home of
the real...
Rest in peace to my father, a real... quit the... but then
clips and bill
Toppers

You know I was one of the dog of a fighter, I was born
as a survivor
Hear my song, see my thang, I'm a flya gain
Even when they try to break me,... doing greatly
See my thang hear me again, I'm a I'm a fly again

The town, the streets, the ground, the beef
The rounds, the heat, the pounds, the...
The house, the key, the sound, police
You found, deceased, you drowned, you sleeps

You down, you eats, not now, then peace
This peace I hold... release, you...
I own no how, you cheap, you speak
... whole crowd, we deep

You know, gotta keep,... hit the more chains, let the
more shine with me
If there's a ball game then I came to drop fifty
Wanna talk... hope and take this ride with me

You know I was one of the dog of a fighter, I was born
as a survivor
Hear my song, see my thang, I'm a flyagain
Even when they try to break me,... doing greatly
See my thang hear me again, I'm a I'm a fly again

They got angling T dot flat bush, gun... with gun spill
Packs bush, done deal our blast fail with... cush
We,... heat up white... and my jeans cut
Night gears no soft breaking the weed up, getting
steamed up
Stress being the streets must
Industry greets us yeas like white beat us
You know, that's open on, we ringing like smoking lawn
They talking but they never puffed off like the smoke of
down
Word of my honey mill we focus on, we get in the focus
zone

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Hear my song, see my thang, I'm a fly again
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