

## **Kellee Maize**

### **"Third Eye"**

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Yeah I hate to tell ya but I won't fit in your box  
I know you wanna know but you cannot pick my locks  
See you a part of me like New York is to the Bronx  
And everything is everything we do not need to box  
Cause I could stick and move, I am focused like a  
soldier  
And you've been in my way heavy like a boulder  
And everybody's scared of death and getting older  
When you release your fear come cry on my shoulder  
Cause, finally the Earths come around  
Use a new part of your brain, make a new sound  
All we want is love it's making our heart pound  
The new children are here they are coming out the  
ground  
Stop medicating them, their power will abound  
Now please just gather round  
The pitchers at the mound  
Catch my words, don't clown  
You know you like my sound  
Now give your girl a pound or a hug would mean  
you're down

And with the power of Isis  
I will speak to your third eye  
I'll be your soldier in crisis  
I will lick your cheek when you cry

Repeat Chorus

Down at the four rivers the waters they will heal  
I will lift my hands up to the sky and make it real  
My bothers and my sisters you will see how I feel  
I will give you a dollar to listen, baby lets make a deal  
Hahaha  
No you can't buy me don't even try me in fact  
unleash your lasso and please untie me  
Im done with the cowboys they do not excite me,  
don't need your opinions please don't indite me  
I won't do your homework, do not assign me the  
universe will teach you what science is finding

Open up your chakras your aura could be blinding,

grab some rope supports and start reminding

And with the power of Isis  
I will speak to your third eye  
Iâ€™ll be your soldier in crisis  
I will lick your cheek when you cry

Repeat Chorus

I am a writing machine and this is my weapon  
Fighting with my mouth peace I will be reppin  
Will all contradictions stop your suggestin  
The righteous do not judge cause they know its  
projectin  
And just cause I say itâ€™s the age of feminine  
Doesnâ€™t mean that I am not down for our men  
We all need some yang get that dick up out your head  
Cause there are mad women who are too masculine  
And yes I know that I do not sound Caucasian  
But sorry this is how it comes out like the days end  
My soul is here for some consciousness raising  
Stop all your labelin Iâ€™m Kellee amazing  
And Iâ€™m not concerned with which god youâ€™re  
praising or what herb your blazing  
Your light shines its dazing and now the bridge fades  
in  
And now the bridge fades in

Ladededadadaday, you can light your own way  
Ladededadadaday, today can be your day  
Ladededadadaday I will be lighting my own way  
Ladededadadaday, today is my day

And with the power of Isis  
I will speak to your third eye  
Iâ€™ll be your soldier in crisis  
I will lick your cheek when you cry

Repeat Chorus X 4

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