

Saint Deamon

"Filthy"

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Hello? / [laughs] / hello?

Rhyming as I'm coming to the top, / with my back-pack
of rhymes I won't stop. /
Every lyric / flying high like a dove / as the lord /
sprinkles his love /
On me. / his assigned destiny, / teaching, preaching,
c'mon / question me! /
I have the answer to the master-plan. / if you can't, /
then I can. /

Jumping the chitz(?) as I speak out, / wondering what
it's all about, /
Wishing I was only a dream / and I wasn't so extreme. /
Gonna make you see I'm not faking it / like all the
others that be making it. /
Ecstatic, and stating the facts; / take heed to my
extracts. /

Following the paths of me, / eat 'til you fill your greed. /
Feeding on my knowledge like a cake, / the smell of
truth as I bake. /
Some goals / you will achieve; / no loss or debt to
believe; /
Believe me, I wouldn't lie, / for my question / I need
your reply. /

Whatever / you take from me, /
Whatever / you say, /
I try / to make you see /
Things / my way. /
Touch me, / take my hand. /
Hold on tight. / as tight as you can. /
I'll be with you / all the way. /
I'm asking you / won't you stay? /
It's your reality. /

Durbba durbba duhr, /
Badurbba durbba duhr, /
Badurbba durbba duhr, /
Badurbba durbba duhr. /

Earning respect from the crowd / as expression of my
meaning comes loud, /
Bringing it all across / so as you know who's boss. /
This is not a media hype - / maybe I'm just not that type.
/
My rhymes that'll lift you like a drug, / like a mat, I'll be
your rug. /

Whatever / that you say, /
I'll never / turn you away. /
You don't know me / as you are, /
My mind is / what you have caught. /
Touch me, / take my hand. /
Hold on tight, / as tight as you can, /
I'll be with you / all the way. /
I'm asking you / won't you stay? /
It's your reality. /

Durbba durbba duhr, /
Badurbba durbba duhr, /
Badurbba durbba duhr, /
Badurbba durbba duhr.
[laughs]

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