

Dead Poetic

"Mind Sex"

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[chorus]

It's time for some mind sex, we ain't got to take our
clothes off yet
We can burn the incense, and just chat
Relax, I got the good vibrations
Before we make love let's have a good conversation

[verse 1]

Pardon me love but you seem like my type
What you doin tonight? you should stop by the site
We could, roll some weed play some records and talk
I got a fly spot downtown brooklyn, new york
Now I know you think I wanna fuck, no doubt
But tonight we'll try a different route, how bout we start
With a salad, a fresh bed of lettuce with croutons
Later we can play a game of chess on the futon
See I ain't got to get in your blouse
It's your eye contact, that be getting me aroused
When you show me your mind, it make me wanna show
you mines
Reflecting my light, when it shines, just takin our time
Before the night's through, we could get physical too
I ain't tryin to say I don't wanna fuck, cause I do
But for me boo, makin love is just as much mental
I like to know what I'm gettin into

[chorus]

We could have mind sex, we ain't got to take our
clothes off yet
We can burn the incense, and just chat
Relax, I got the good vibrations
Before we make love let's have a good conversation

It's time for some mind sex, we ain't got to take our
clothes off yet
We can burn the incense, and just chat
Relax, I got the good vibrations
Before we make love let's have a good conversation
Time for some mind sex...

(singing): before we make love

Yeah, what you know about mind sex?

(singing): before we make love

[verse 2]

African princess, tell me yo' interests
Wait, let me guess boo, you probably like poetry
Here's a little something I jotted down in case I spotted
you around
So let me take this opportunity
Would you share a moment with me, over herbal tea?
Take a walk verbally, make a bond certainly
'cause in my hand I bet your hand fit perfectly
And it's like we floatin out in space when you flirtin wit
me
C'mon, a little foreplay don't hurt (hmmm)
Imagine my chest under this shirt, your ass under your
skirt
It's like walking the hot sands and finding an oasis
Opposites attract that's the basis
Our sex is the wind that seperates the yin from the
yang
The balance that means complete change, our aim
Is to touch you in a delicate spot
And once we get it started I ain't trying to stop

[chorus]

But first we have mind sex, we ain't got to take our
clothes off yet
We can burn the incense, and just chat
Relax, I got the good vibrations
Before we make love let's have a good conversation

It's time for some mind sex, we ain't got to take our
clothes off yet
We can burn the incense, and just chat
Relax, I got the good vibrations
Before we make love let's have a good conversation
Mind sex...

[spoken]

She smiles, I smile
She walks, no she glides softly by me changing night
into day
She opens her mouth to speak, and so sounds ring in
my head
She speaks, and I want to dance to her rhythm
She moves ever so gently, increasing my desires,
As I place my arms around her waist,
Hold and squeeze unto me,

I want to melt into her body, and discover the base of
her warmth
Her beautiful black body that, no human mind could
ever conceive
She's love
She's truth
She's real, as real as the stars that shine in the
heavens
As real as the sun that bathes her body,
As real as the moon that glows and the birds that sing
and the rose
That blossoms in spring for she is that rose
And not just any rose,
But a black rose,
Black rose stands tall and stronger than any other plant
A black rose, that stands as creator, of nations of
Black rose
That never loses her petals, and blossoms all year
round
Black rose,
Sweet rose,
Thornless rose
Eternal rose
Please look my way,
Please look my way
Please look my way
Black rose

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