

## Deeds Of Flesh ''E.S.P''

Visit "E.S.P" on MotoLyrics.com

ESP ouijee yeeyee ESP runs right through me Sometimes to blind to see The mirror between you and me

ESP boomerang me ESP mind orgy Like a songbird melody Whose cage is really free

ESP hypnotize me ESP 3D stylee I'd walk a milely for your smilely Because it's really recommended quite highly

Won't you listen to what the DJ's spinnin He's tappin into just what you're feelin Won't you listen to what the DJ's spinnin He's tappin into just what you're feelin

Supernatural perhaps Supernatural perhaps Psychic power psychic power

ESP mystery see ESP skips right through time see Freaky mystiquery It's ESP I dig highly

Copper beat conducts our feet Like a doodle beat skipping down the street In 3D NYC You can hold the bird But the song she sings is really free

Psychic power psychic power Midi soul is really groovy On a roll this DJ moves me To some he is a guru He pushes grooves that go right through you Won't you listen to what the DJ's spinnin He's tappin into just what you're feelin Won't you listen to what the DJ's spinnin He's tappin into just what you're feelin

Visit <u>Deeds Of Flesh</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.