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Willie Nelson "The Hypnotic"

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(The hypnotic, the hypnotic) (The hypnotic, the hypnotic) 7X

Yo.

hypnotic

I knew this girl named Alana with mad persona She delt with reality never fed it to the drama I met her through my nigga named Jermaine Palmer Who knew her through his peoples by the Baltimore harbor

Alana was a Marylan' thurough and attractive Shorty that's relaxed with me and kickin back Wif a phat flick to cool out

Was stressed cause the game'll make you wanna pull a tool out

And go the old school route

But all-a that cease - when that piece checkin the jewel out

A bruver was charged - light a spliff and listen to the dabarge

Let the shorty hit me wif a massage to annoint Lubricatin my maridian points that was the Summer easy to remember

Alana was all up on - to read the gender how I used to back bender

She even told her best friend Blinda from Virginia Who asked me if I had a cousin I could recomend-a But as time float on we grew more mature - and further apart

When I began to do tours, we lost contact And slowly parted - reminissin of when it started It keep me feelin heavy hearted - a stolen moment periodic

Addicted to her presence like a narcotic
Though I wonder if she ever got it - the hypnotic
That faded like a dream sequence that pursuaded
Beyond being infatuated - spiritually intoxicated
Comps are dated - I concentrated
On how to get in touch with her
Cuase the fact of the matter remain that I miss the

Driftin ----- (driftin)
(the hypnotic, the hypnotic)
X7
Driftin ----- (driftin)

I would begin to dial -

Her number but knowin it's been awhile it's hard to link I figure what she probly think and soon start to drink Fightin the feelin I'm concealin apparently I first appealin

Later revealin to be deeper - resistance increasingly weaker

The essence of life is more than just mic's and puffin reefa

This universe of Black Thought that I can teach ya I'm tryin to touch ya only if I can reach ya I hit this kid I sign up on his beepa And ask him if a had a chance to speak ta Jermaine Palmer who fathers a preacha To make the story short me and my man soon ran Into each other von the humble at a show in San Fran I said "Yo Palma, when did you last see Alana"? He offer me a seat and attempts to make me calma When he began to break it down my mind start to wander

Response beyond somber incredible crushed Kinda feelin on my shoulder - that of a boulder To find out that her life was over - it made the room feel colder

I thought I could get wif her when she was a little older But she a victim of the wicked system that controlled-a it's all chaotic

But if my life it's symbolic forever shadow on my mental I never forgot it

Yo the psycotic, the hypnotic check it out the Most Melodic hypnotic

Driftin -----Driftin -----

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