

O.c. "The Crow"

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Check out the scheme of a dream thick fog all around
me
Standing in a tunnel of blood hounds surround me
Shadow of a child my eyes visualize and figure
And as you walked backwards the shadow grew bigger
Temptation made me curios to follow it
All fear in my heart at that point I done swallowed it

State like trance as I reach out my hand
You wore an overcoat robe face was disclosed
Now was this a dream or reality
I was about to become one of Satan's fuckin' fatalities
In silence, I hear the wings of a black crow flappin'
The bird lands, then appears a man
Very sleek in physique, stood about six feet

Dispute was jet black, I had to step back
His demeanor wasn't pure, I knew this for sure
He had a diseased look that the world couldn't cure
I'm frozen, the fear returned to my body
Heart pumpin' so fast, I thought I was goin' into cardiac
arrest
I wake up in a cold sweat, wifey sleepin' on my left
sound asleep

I peep around the room then I make a sudden jest
A feather from a black crow was beside my pillow
Was it a sign from God to repute for the things that I
did in my lifetime
Now my soul's on the line, I'm puzzled, spark up a
Newport
Then I take a fall in hell, it's the cancer
Then I try and find an answer

My wisdom that I'm droppin' is, is somethin' like a
doctor
And necessary like oxygen
I'm seein' who's my opposite and who's my aid in life
So let's attract and repel
Third rate government, they tryin' to seize the world

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Day like a rose, the wind is blowin' hard against the
window
Pull up the blinds there sits the crow
I back up fast heart beatin' massive
Lost my breath, collapsin' fallin' on the mattress
I went into a state of unconciouness
Open my eyes up, I'm layin' on the dark street
Leaves blowin' in the breezes, Jesus

I on the street like a nightmare
I take flight, a bird through the air
While I'm wingin' it I see all sorts of chaos
Dead bodies, burned buildings turned over cars
Uh uh, seein' visions of an all out war
Territory factors, picture escape from New York

Gun fire, blomb flowin', nerve gas a-flowin'
Just imagine whole race of Harlem gaurds showin'
Realizin' I was havin' out-of-body experience
Return to my physical and wake up tense
Layin' in the hospital as I figured the riddle

G O D was throwin' at me paranormally
So givin' sight beyond sight about the world we know
A premonition that I saw through the eyes of a pro

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