

3 Melancholy Gypsies

"The Plannit"

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The planet I handle it Infinitive Climate Inventive
[Chorus] [x2] Rest my legs off (the planet) Worlds my
easel (I handle it) Gods my mind state (Infinitive) Arts
my climate (Inventive) [x2] Left, right Stay on track
Push on, forward march Don't fall back Keep moving
[Verse One] [MURS] My brigade won't be swayed or
made to be afraid Head high hearts humble righteous
men don't parade Stood silence in the shadows Steady
building up my rage And it's too late to counter once
the move has been made Like Aragorn call them
ghosts off the ship We gon' slide through your city start
tearing up shit Destroying ring wraiths that bring fake
hymns Singing praises to these demons named Cash
and Gems We smash such pens And flash grim grins
As we administer a sinister fate to men Who have a
transgressed and refused to transcend The confines
of the state of mind they in The path has been laid the
gauntlet thrown down The power so potent when I'm
playin' with pronouns It's like a healing potion when the
poetry put down Elixir That's a mixture with the word
And this verb combined in my mind Until it's stirred
Brain left scrambled so they label me disturbed Tray in
your face, get it straight we don't get served Orel
MURSheiser on the mound with a sick curve Thoughts
thrown swift so your vision might get blurred Get nerve
Get gone Or go home I'm headed for the rim gonna
claim a gold throne So hold on Or come along if you
feel this But on this journey we'll encounter some
realness There's drama there's pain There's death
there's illness But 3M Generals will lead individuals to a
positive called change Give you confidence in the rain
Bring your tolerance to the pain I'm polish this insane
So when you play this song and recite this rhyme You
open up your heart and you soul starts to shine For the
journey is the struggle but the movement is divine [x8]
Left, right Stay on track Push on, forward march Don't
fall back Keep moving [Chorus] [x2] Rest my legs off
(the planet) Worlds my easel (I handle it) Gods my
mind state (Infinitive) Arts my climate (Inventive)

