

Peyoti For President "Credit To The Nation"

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You got that that Â– You got style,
Anything you want in your mystery mile,
Reciprocate the love that I give ya, said
I wanna be there said I wanna be with ya see me pass
the test with my killer prowess
I said Â– Anything you want..

You got that that Â– a you got style
Anything you want in your mystery mile, (STOP)
Oh, my, my, my, my - How you satisfy,
when you tear my skin and you scratch my eyes
Anything you want.

You just look at me and all I believe, is thrown into
doubt, IÂ’m screaminÂ’ out
Over nÂ’ out, itÂ’s obscene, you make me cream,
When youÂ’re on top my darling andÂ…

Ohh, hear my emotion, lost in devotion, oh what kind of
poison is this?
Killing me slowly Â– but as I start to focus,
My admiration seems hopelessly floored, but thatÂ’s
not allÂ…

But as I open my eyes wide point to the sky, with a clear
mind and a clear sign

Sun in the sky, sun on my side, focus on the finer
things in my life & I find
This road that I ride with the simple minds of the
Philistines
The Drews & the Kurds & the Palestines
Credit to the nation searching for salvation so listen we
ainÂ’t gonna stopÂ…

They hate us they hate us
They just wanna break us - They just wanna take us
nÂ’ shake us and shake us - nÂ’ beak us and break us
And make us into something that we quite simply are
not
But you can never break our resolve, you can never
break our resolve etc etc

You got that that you got style
Anything you want in your mystery mile
See me sweat watch my temperature rise with my head
hung high with my head hung high,
Oh my my my my, won't you sympathise
When you tear my skin and you scratch my eyes I said
Anything you want.....

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