

Pj Harvey

"Mystic Spirits"

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(Maniacal laughing)

...And in a town

And they're not takin' dominions like this

Flesh-N-Bone comin' at ya like this: (Laughing)

[Flesh]

Get 'em off me, in me you're feelin' I get when I'm tryin'

Your spirits get inside of me, blindin' my mind

I get stoned, like in asylum, I put a trap my mental

Get a temper, turn all violent, put a stop on my silence

Get blown, Flesh-n-Bone got the TEC

And it's on for the next, who get mo murda, murda

My Lord, never felt so many spirits all up in my system

Controllin', me listen I wanna take 'em, but a nigga stay

calm

Yet he lead, he wet, so wet, sweaty palms

Glocks and a bomb, I'm makin' sure that he cracked

the whole area

Carry ya body, buried in your front lawn

We're confusin' to you while I'm using you fools

All abused, find us sort of like a mystery

Wonderin' how in the hell you keep losin'

Check how I keep schoolin', peep niggas (made

history)

Flip of my tongue and it's over - you hung upside-down

by your feet

Fin to send ya swagin', and knew somebody shoulda

showed or told

Just a little somethin' shit'll get you strung out

And hangin', and I'll bet that I mangle any person

Strangle any serpent, wantin' to tangle with me

When a brawl goes down, look around at the city - tore

it up

But your ass still ready when I hit and see

Mystic spirits all up in my Flesh-N-Bone deep within

One flip of my tongue and you niggas are hung

Too late

Consume in sin

[Flesh]

Fall asleep, fall deep in a nightmare
Wake up and see me standing there at the edge of
your bed
Thought it was Freddy, instead it be Flesh
And he holdin' a machete steady drippin' bloody red
But I warned 'em time from time again
Time after time again, I'm a just sit back sip gin
Think on how to ? corner 'em all, consume 'em
And sent them in a murder with a Mack-10
Pack that gat, so them had it
Ready, set, aim, and straight to pull the flame off the
temple
People standin' around -
They wonderin' where did he go to get away from the
po-po
Can't fuck with a nigga, man, so pull the trigger -
simple bang!
Hear it, feel it ,wicked spirits in the room dance to your
doom
When he had to come enter through the room pretty
soon
So hell get, assume position, lay down in the tomb
gone
I love the way they ?, boy, had his soul snatched from
the body
Left the corpse here, struck with an exorcist,
possessed him
Had to put him out of misery, get the stiff and no
shadow
Nigga got to attack, so many spirits live inside, trip this
All of my mystic spirits, I get ready, make a nigga
wanna cry

Mystic spirits all up in my Flesh-N-Bone deep within
One flip of my tongue and you niggas are hung
Too late
Consume in sin

[Flesh]
In check, learn a lesson by the mastermind, stack
Learn to pap pap or commandin' attackin' 'em again
Feel it deep with in, seep, slowly, slide inside
I'm might take over your mesmerized friend, and in
your chinny-chin
Grim niggas steady sendin' back to back blows 'til
them hoes fold up
Bow down, try to get these now, nigga bound to be
found
Could not ? sewed up, ready for use made you rich and
sellin' out
Take yourself, nigga told on this homie, dog

And they all had a fall, hittin' stickin' 211-turned-187
When they hauled it off
Never stop when I'm gettin' my swerve on
Niggas take a fall, and then haven't you heard?
'Cause she takin' shit over, hittin', rollin' dope, bring up
?
Kilo up on your block and serve it, out the strap nigga,
hang
Let my thug nuts swang, touch the pavement
Jack them when the ground get too rough pick them up
and eruption
20 gauge splitters slug attackin' them in the back if ya
go to turn away
Oh nigga, might kill all you fools who ain't worthy
Be the man in the city Cleveland
Everyday people in St. Clair my niggas play dirty

Mystic spirits all up in my Flesh-N-Bone deep within
One flip of my tongue and you niggas are hung
Too late
Consume in sin

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