South Central Cartel "Thursday Night"

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Here,
Have a Seat,
Wash your hands,
Rest your feet,
It might be some time before we meet again

Remember me and all that I've Said and all that I've Done Cause all that you have is still irrelevant When Relevant to this world

When the dog bites then the bee stings... conundrum to separate talking circles, walking circles... there is no way to separate

One of you here seems a bit distracted, whispers in the background, walks behind the roses, betrays me with a kiss

drink,
take,
and then calm yourself,
nothing can be done to change this course of action

When the Dog bites then the bee stings.... a conundrum to separate
Talking circles, walking circles...
there is no way to separate

And here they come across the fields To take me to my precious pilate Connecting me to destiny... ...I am, I am not afraid (X4)

But in three days I will walk behind the sun Just beyond sleep i will wake in more ways than... ...one... ...more prayer before I go One last kiss to ease your mind When the dog bites and the bee stings... a conundrum to separate
Talk in circles, walk in circles...
there is no way to separate

When in winter lies the secret...
a conundrum to separate
And then summer holds the answers...
there is no way to separate

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