

Bones of Osiris

Cambatta

Solar powered airplane
Following the daylight
Never have to say night
Never have to see dark
Hoping I can stay bright
Never ending theme park
Noah got the winged ark
Floating like a free hawk
Motion to the epoch
Quoting out the Enoch
Social with the griots
Yoga at tea the shop
Older than the Pequots
Soldier was the Ewoks
Vulcan at your weak spot
Open up the key locks
Kobe with the 3 shot
Postering a Divac
Holster when I need glock
Bolting when I see cops
If I'm the animal who standing over me in green socks
Hopefully I meet Pac
Free not, everybody gotta pay to live
Laws were created by some racist pigs
You could never own a planet but he made it his
Then he stripped the languages from my Native lips
But I guess it's just the way it is
If you make a man hungry he take greater risks
I would break into your crib just to raid your fridge
If I bear hug a bear I could break his ribs
I could never be a slave to this
Even though we on the plantation where satan lives
He don't even got no clothes in his closet
Just fabric, a sewing machine and a little Asian kid
Bitch I'm bad to the bone
Bad to the motherfucking bone
Bitch I'm bad to the motherfucking
Bitch I'm bad to the bone
Never had a dad in my home
I got everything I have on my own
'Cause I'm Black and I'm grown
And I'm bad to the bone

And I'm bad to the motherfucking bone
Bitch I'm bad to the bone
Never had a dad in my home
I got everything I have on my own
Shepard of the lambs and they all gini
Attached to the bottle like a lost genie
Fly like a seagull in a beanie
I can feel it in the air like a Lear' as I soared freely
Can the Lord see me
If my eyes are windshields to my soul my song is long squeegee
Beyond 3D, psychic went blind trying to palm read me
Jack you in public you all Peewee
I'm a addict but I'm functional
A habit's only bad if you ain't punctual
Only in the midst of chaos am I comfortable
Religion works 'cause human beings are gullible
Talking business, have a brunch with you
Talking metaphysics, smoke a blunt with you
Talking to some women, I'ma fuck a few
But if you talk about my mama then I'm snuffing you
I hear the beat and I just mumble through
I'm mumbling now I'm just eloquent as Huxtables
If you're not as smart as me I'm dumb to you
My favorite color's the number W
I'll never call another man a boss
Rocks are only hard 'cause your hands are soft
Never had a father or a Santa Claus
If I see a reindeer I'll rip his antlers off
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>