

## Pineal Gland

Ab-Soul

Uh, It was all a dream, I swear it never happened  
I wrote like Edgar Allen, I was po' like Edgar Allen  
Let me hit the weed, you know I really need that  
Missing screws, bending rules like kneecaps  
I don't even know what's real, I'm just being real  
Making moves, you just another human being; being still  
Play the fool, you jealous dudes are just a plate of  
food  
Tell the truth, I'm the coldest cat, sabertooth  
Blaze the booth, blaze the buddah, this ain't hookah  
You hit this shit a few times, you might see the future  
Ask my nigga Blocka, we be rolling up that Blanka  
Just retire, if I light this fire I might blow your  
block up

Enjoy your mind trip but don't trip on your mind  
No man is safe from the war going on outside  
That's right, you ever been conscious in a coma?  
Please don't tell my mama this ain't marijuana  
I might be tripping off that DMT  
TDE, Limitless like we on NZT  
I made my dreams reality, so to speak  
Or so they say, I could still be asleep

The black sheep running with a pack of wolves  
Diamond in the rough, tell Brock I need a pack of woods  
Two white cups full of codeine  
Plus I got two white sluts down to blow me  
Can't you see I'm floating, like root beer and ice  
cream  
My synapses act like lightning, probably why I'm so  
enlightening  
Probably why these niggas can't fuck with me  
I'm lookin like "who the fuck invited them?"  
They failed in testing like what's inside of them  
(Soulo, Soulo) Say it like you mean it  
My demeanor is the meanest, I'm gettin meaner by the  
minute  
It's mine, I spend it, my mind is spinning  
Your time is ticking, the sky's the limit  
We in a space where matter don't matter  
Just spirit molecules and geometric patterns  
Shitted in a crater last time I sat on Saturn  
Got a letter from Andromeda, they tryna shrine my  
bladder

I'm in a whole 'nother realm, go to hell  
Last nigga tried to scratch the surface broke a nail  
Last nigga tried to cross the line got crucified  
We overseas, back-to-back, never wore Chanel  
The new nucleus never sitting in a cell  
Genius idiot, best description of myself  
I'm in a fucking lab coat rhymin as high as shit  
When I die, donate my organs to science bitch

You got three eyes, three eyes, three eyes  
You got three eyes, three eyes, three eyes

You got three eyes, three eyes, three eyes  
You got three eyes, but you can never see us