

# Wash Your Face In My Sink

Dream Warriors

You wash your face in my sink  
In my sink  
You wash your face in my sink  
In my sink (sink)  
You wash your face in my sink  
In my sink (sink)  
You wash your face in my sink

Simplicity with synchronicity make a mind meld  
Revealed if possible like a walk in a mind field  
Sadly, you get up to bat and take a swing thing  
Should I  
Shouldn't I try?  
Too late  
You sunk into the sink that I wash my face

You wash your face in my sink  
In my sink

Tougher  
That's what I'm getting  
I'm getting rougher  
And you beat me?  
Suffer  
The attempt of an attempt well tried  
Well your side tried  
But my side will never be denied  
'Cause I'm swinging it stinging neglection  
With an injection of truth  
I've come to untwist the twisted youth  
How does it feel now that I've got you all to think?  
Yeah, and wash your face in my sink

You wash your face in my sink

Here I go I here I go I here I go again  
I have a little place to send a little false friend  
Who tried to mess me up with little negative thoughts  
A little negative taught  
Me to never ever leave my fame into the hands of incompetence  
That makes sense  
So now I change the tune for the tune allows changes  
For you to take a breath while your brain rearranges  
What I just spoke into a language called speech  
You try to catch it but you just can't reach  
For you leave a ring around the basin  
When you wash your face in  
In my sink

You wash your face in my sink

Now the basin is clean to the gleam of the eye  
You constantly lie "when dove's cry"  
Out that you are not about what you say  
The image of the field you reveal and portray  
For never ever will I fall fall to the effects of bandwagonism  
So please listen

Up not down  
For down is the devil  
So roll like a boulder and not like a pebble  
You roll like a rock, you roll like a rebel  
For this is pure pain  
Pick ax and a shovel  
Hear no command  
Hear just warning  
If you wake up in the morning  
And wash your face in my sink

You wash your face in my sink

Swing on the grounds of the play ground  
The wire to the amp to improve the sound  
I mean give me an M-I-see that is clean  
And witness the warriors of the dream  
For the bigger the orange  
Is the bigger the peel  
Thieves who steal  
Get a wheel for real  
A spin to infin or until I give a pardon  
Me, I never promised you a rose garden  
Or nourishment just punishment for a fink  
Who thinks he can wash his face in our sink

You wash your face in my sink

Open up the door  
Step across the wet floor  
You can make it  
You can tape it  
This rhyme forevermore  
Peer into the drain as the water goes down  
Why do you frown is the end of the sound

But bring back the rhyme  
For the rhyme is evaporated  
And all of the sucker MCs  
To the Jones is saying  
They would  
They could  
They think  
But never ever never dare try  
To wash their face in my sink