

Earth, Wind & Fire

Jamie T

Queens in the pocket girl in a locket say
Boys wanna knock it other wanna rob
It
I see when ya coming girl ya look
Stunning running for the friends of mine,
Well it's more for the power and the hour
After hour well he's itching for the powder
One time, well it's' dear for the fire hate for
The liar living for the bass and beat, close
To the wire no one wanna hire didn't want
A working week, well the ole town crier
Looks for a buyer out there finding your
Feet in dreams of schemes and drug filled
Friends will be fine for someone to meet
I own earth wind and fire, it breeds the
Hunger that keeps me on the road again
It's earth wind and fire I don't own thunder
It's owned by a love of mine
With a beat
Of the drum the made your head spun
See no hear no speak no son, look like a
Gun held by the young in a far gone land
Shooting everyone, fee fee fi fi fo fo fum
Is the package in the back becoming a
Problem, fee fee fi fi fo fo fum is the habit
That ya have still fun, counting on ya
Losses carrying crosses looking at your face
In the dirt, traveling buses hiding
From the rozzers pretending that your
Extrovert, well the gil you accosted and
Then took hostage escaped while you
Were at work, after three years two days
Paranoid drug haze couldn't stand to live
A life of hurt
I own earth wind and fire,
It breeds the hunger that keeps me on the
Road again it's earth wind and fire I don't
Own thunder it's owned by a love of mine,
With water blood and wine she temps me
Back time after time, well it's earth wind
And fire I don't own thunder, it's owned by
A love of mine