

## 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