

# Lingo With The Gringo

OMC

Higher flier, angel's wings we drive  
My destination, Happy Ville  
Money spent on refreshments to cool my temperature  
A fine wine or two, sweet food for my mind song

The coolest music to swing to  
Jamming out tunes that remind me of you  
My pockets lined with gold, I sold the old to reflect  
The new tune on my stereo, blow, flow

Tasting sweet dreams caresses me, tried a new style  
Wow, lost the vibe while I was in denial  
Took a bad trip, slip, flip, shook my ego  
I shouldn't let it get me down son

I need to just live a little, play some fun games  
With sisters with no names, stories told in street lingo  
Understandable by some friends, I have none  
Brothers and sisters under the same old sun

Naked to the devil's deviants, we show a blind eye  
We need no one to spoil our adventures of books  
Marked at chapter one  
Underlined 'Ravings of Polynesia'

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