Altered Native Soul

Shaka Ponk

Another comic holy morning When I've got this feeling I'm altered-native being What's the matter?

My matter's not so well, they say Politians pro-lazy Poly mission's hard for 'em But that's ok

I'm altered-native
I'm altered-native

On the morning shining sun God bless everybody
God kiss everyone
When the acid rain it comes
Truth hits everybody
Truth hits everyone
I'm an altered lonely soul
Matricidal

Another stunning holy day Sitting on the grass opé Bitching on my ass ok What's my type?

I'm just an alternative son Altered by the time Native of this earth of mine What's the problem?

I'm decorated
I'm decorated

On the morning shining sun God bless everybody God kiss everyone When the acid rain it comes Truth hits everybody Truth hits everyone I'm an altered lonely soul Matricidal

Hey, ain't it funny
People can be so lazy
Hey for the mess-up we get better
We get on top

Maybe that's just a way to say:
If I'm dying down below
I'm taking everybody
I'm taking everyone

If the acid rain it comes I'm blowing up everything I'm killing everyone

I'm an alternating soul, matricidal