

## Emerald Butterfly

The Pharcyde

Bah dah bha bha bha bha bha  
Bha ba da da da bhum bha bha  
(repeat 2X)

You see the moon has a with young idle eyes  
And idle time is the playground  
Where old professions lay down  
Like sweet sugar stays brown and on the mind  
Gals whose whispers blow through tender lips like wind chimes  
They tingle quiet ears with seductive words that I lust  
And enjoy, for y'all fly boys that look and not touch  
It aint much but bet your dollars  
Cause they hollar  
With out saying a thang  
And she ain't saying no name  
And I'm fond of het intent  
Rock hard and she was skin flint  
Working on a flame  
It seemed like every move she made was some good assed game  
I had to keep my focus tame  
Cause it's a dumb dumb shame  
To see them endless  
And frendless  
Will us when the pride feels great  
Cognac watered down to it's last tender state  
And emeraled butterfly dissapears from the skies  
It seems the moon can't fight the sunrise  
CHORUS

Feeling high, I'm the emerald butterfly (repeat 4X)  
I was the mack of all time blowing their mind  
In a world of fantasies when I'm casting my line  
They would bite the bait and I would keep my ship sailing  
On my crusading others would be out wating  
In the water (water), more entising than the farmers daughter  
As the imagination makes you wetter than her order  
Though sweated her so tough , so rough out here  
See you can't jump into the mix unless you chose to lose a hair

More nocturnal than the knight itself the mysteries clear  
Smears of venom all of oil denim smoth as cashmere  
Stear in thoughts of feather beds and lightheadedness  
Abyss it gets deeper (you know) so be a light sleeper (sleeper)  
The grief is like autumn rain (autumn) w