

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 profesions 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