

# Pandemonium

## The Pharcyde

[Verse 1:] See now; catch a vision (aight) view me in the eyes  
of unequal High above the plains but still remains equal Livin  
on, no matter how fly there is no sequel I am not a supreme bei  
ng, freeing people Cause many minds are zombified, that's why t  
hey never rest Fightin for the light and fightin holes in their  
chest Merely scavengers but no one who'll confess But in time  
they will all undress Livin in the lost & found, trapped withou  
t sound Dappin ass a pound means it's way underground No, calcu  
lating cause it's all round Round like a figure, in old school  
calligra-phy So figure that you don't wanna see Far greater tha  
n the eye so you can fly Cali Used to have a tax on teens now t  
hey got a tax on me But that's if you can find me I'll be tripp  
in with the scene with the pan-de..monium

[scratched: