

# Sand-Castle (Black X Blue)

Theophilus London

Please Baby  
JAM!

The traffic lights are turning blue, Because of you  
Plus gotta add that the streets are empty  
The nights are dark and the Mote is through  
Damn, Shit, Hit, Gets sittin witty bitty  
Like Ritz bits  
Momma told me if the shoe fits wear it  
Listen mothafuca I swear it's  
Movin along in the winter, I am the sensor  
This ain't on my agenda  
You can be my sinning, sinning Cinderella  
Ella ella Ay, Ella Umbrella Ella Hella Whack  
This will hop into hell and back  
I know James Brown in his grave right now funk  
So I'm gone bring him back, Get up, Get on up  
What you sittin down for get on up  
You try to smush me down but I'm still on up  
And let's freak it down girl get on up  
Listen to the way I melt this shit  
Listen baby stop with the Selfish shit  
I know we growin plus you the only one right now  
So t-tell em what you know

Baby I know, you do that to all the girls  
But baby I'm fragile (vocals)  
Bab-babababababe don't blow me away

The sky is black  
You told me it was Blue  
Please don't lie to me

Say, don't blow me away  
Ba-baby don't blow me (Hey)

Bam JAM! Here comes the man, Theophilus don't pronounce it wrong  
Let it vibrate like a stick to a Gun  
Don't get mad I ain't doin no wrong  
Don't worry bout who I'm singin in song  
(Theoly you'r the Monster)  
Straight to the tele, no on cord  
This is real shit can't be sampled

Solange what up baby!  
Are you ready to JAM  
Are you ready to JAM  
1... 2... 3, let's JAM uh