## Third Eye

## **Kellee Maize**

[Verse 1:]

Yeah I hate to tell ya but I won't fit in your box
I know you wanna know, but you cannot pick my locks
See you a part of me like New York is to the Bronx
And everything is everything we do not need to box
'Cause I could stick and move, I am focused like a soldier
And you've been in my way, heavy like a boulder
And every-body's scared of death and getting older
When you release your fear come cry on my shoulder
Cause, finally the Earth's come around
Use a new part of your brain, make a new sound
All we want is love it's making our heart pound
The new children are here, they are coming out the ground
Stop medicating them, their power will abound

Now please just gather round
The pitchers at the mound
Catch my words don't clown
You know you like my sound
Now give your girl a pound or a hug would mean you're down

[Chorus: x2]

And with the power of Isis
I will speak to your third eye
I'll be your soldier in crisis
I will lick your cheek when you cry

[Verse 2:]

Down at the four rivers, the waters they will heal I will lift my hands up to the sky and make it real My brothers and my sisters, you will see how I feel I will give you a dollar to listen, baby let's make a deal (Hahaha)

No you can't buy me don't even try me, in fact unleash your lasso and please untie me I'm done with the cowboys, they do not excite me,

Don't need your opinions please, don't indict me

I won't do your homework,

Do not assign me,

The universe will teach you what science is finding Open up your chakras your aura could be blinding, Grab some rose quartz and start reminding

[Chorus: x2]

And with the power of Isis I will speak to your third eye I'll be your soldier in crisis

## I will lick your cheek when you cry [Verse 3:]

I am a writing machine and this is my weapon
Fighting with my mouth, peace I will be reppin'
We're all contradictions, stop your suggestin'
The righteous do not judge, cause they know it's projectin
And just 'cause I say it's the age of feminine
Doesn't mean that I am not down for our men
We all need some yin, get that dick up out your head
'Cause there are mad women, who are too masculine
And yes I know that I do not sound Caucasian
But sorry this is how it comes out, like the days end
My soul is here for some, consciousness raising
Stop all your labelin', I'm Kellee amazin'
t concerned with which god you're praising or what herb your blaz

And I'm not concerned with which god you're praising or what herb your blazing
Your light shines, it's dazing and now the bridge fades in

And now the bridge fades in

[Bridge:]

Ladededadadaday, you can light your own way
Ladededadadadaday, today can be your day
Ladededadadadaday I will be lighting my own way
Ladededadadadaday, today is my day

[Chorus: x4]
And with the power of Isis
I will speak to your third eye
I'll be your soldier in crisis
I will lick your cheek when you cry

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