

Spark of Divinity II (Perfect Poetree)

Cambatta

It's like the sweetest thing I've even known
Since a fetus thinking belly's home
Blind and still I've seen the kingdom heaven holds
It's hidden deep in each and every soul
You can't defeat it if you let it roam
And though I need it I still let it go
I think that freedom sings in baritone
Adjust your frequency and hear the ohm
Quantum entanglement I'm here to comb
Mind to brain is Internet to phone
I think I hear the music inside of me
Is this a skeleton or a scale of tone?
Ironically her ear rings are gold herringbone
Medu Neter I can hear her moan
Every time we bury bone inside her
Death is sex to globe
Life's a vacation and death is home
Your body's property you never own
But still I keep it fresher than the fruits on Dr. Sebi's stove
Some endeavors should be left alone
You may see the hero in the methadone
Med usa getting stoned
Stimulate my psychedelic pleasure zone
Fear the pheromones when I'm Pharoah mode
Trace my DNA to a Kemetic throne
I'm filling up my mental with the lesser knowns
And hateful eyes create stares that I step up on
The heart inside my chest is gold
My head is blown like Kobe fro back with Eddie jones
As hoes exit me and my exes do the X and O's
Her Levi's are like the levys to the heavy flow
Of genetic clones from the testicle
I took a slow walk down forever's road
And ended up somewhere between a rap and a Pleasant Poem
Moonwalk Michael Jack, Joe Pesci flow
Fire off the head like M.J. with the Pepsi though
How much truth does your legend hold?
What if heaven's hot and hell is cold
I catch a shark with no worm at the end of pole

Master of the bate this is sex alone

Beware of where your message goes

Don't get exposed

Life is just one of many episodes

The sweetest thing I've ever know

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>