Gnarls Barkley, Feng Shui

In this house the decor is obvious up scour.

See clearly the theory of less is more.

A plant a pet and books on the shelf.

And a frame on the wall where you can,

Picture yourself,

And you're welcome to stay.

But even your company must complement.

The Feng Shui.

Even down to what I have on.

They do wonder to what.

Extent I have gone.

Tailored and tapered couture to the curb.

Demanding the attention.

that it does deserve.

Fabrics for the forecast of the day

Ladmit it

Everything is fitted to fall in Feng Shui.

More importantly the way that I move.

If I'm in your town, my needles down,

on the groove.

On site they know my song.

It ain't slow and it sho ain't long.

You see I do not play.

Forgive me father, I was forced,

Out of Feng Shui.

A flow as subtle as a summer breeze.

Like the whispering winds and

The talking trees.

To big to be boxed in, it bobs and weaves.

It evolves, it solves, it gives and receives.

And everything I say is

calculated appropriated

Written and arranged in Feng Shui!