

Magic Affair, Omen Iii

Show you where
Show you where
Show you where

Do what you want, but think about the omen
A vision in your mind will lead your way
Go where you want, but don't forget the omen
A light at your side will show you where

Omen... omen...

Straight from the underground,
Let me kick this quick, def mystic
In other words let the spirits get to you
Drop a spell, kinda like voodoo
Experience the power to be hold
Strong enough to make the space unfold
Eyes roll back with a signal -dead- I'm ready
Nightmares, kinda like Freddy
Please to present the knowledge of the mind
To make you dance intellect combined
It's time for the pro to go to work
Droppin' bombs as you get beserk
Trancin', trancin', buggin' like a mother while you're dancin'
Just a taste of something to get with
Why ? Cause my ways are mystic

Omen... omen...

Black by historical demand
The lyrical miracle, known as the prodigal
Look in my eyes and all you see is darkness
Wait a second watch as the sparks get
Bright enough to light a pass to a new zone
Dance as the beat keeps on
Mesmerizing, with my voice rising
Can't control the way I'm hypnotising
People in the house to make you move
Hip hoppin' in a trance type groove
Barriers of thought are broken
Magical my practical skills smokin'
Heat it up, heat it up, give me the mike and watch the AK beat it up
A little taste of something to get with
Why ? Cause my ways are mystic
Cause my ways are mystic (x 2)

Play it back !
Do what you want, do what you need (x 2)
Omen...

Trancin', trancin', buggin' like a mother while you're dancin'
Heat it up, heat it up, give me the mike and watch the AK beat it up