

Miri Ben-Ari, Lord Of The Strings

(J. Ivy)

Yeah, yeah, yeah

I, J. I wanna write somethin immaculate, cause that's what you are

I would say you're bright like the little lights in the night

but you're so far beyond the stars

M'lady you're bad like the water found on Mars

You see when she places the violin under her chin and begins a

melody breezes through the atmosphere like angel's wind

Her harmony feels right like when angles bend

When she strikes a chord, my Lord

She impacts the earth like Mr. Bojangles tappin in Timbs

With her I know my flow can't be dammed

I scribe of fountains

Cause she makes me feel like I can climb mountains

Like Frodo and Sam

Isn't it obvious this ma'am isn't merely a queen

This clearly, this gift is Miri

Lord, of the Strings

J. Ivy (Lord of the Strings)

Miri Ben-Ari (Lord, Lord of the Strings)

Play a little somethin' for 'em

To the whole world, Chi-Town