

# Saint Etienne, Filthy

Hello? Ha ha ha...

Hello?

Anybody home? Ha ha ha...

Rhyming as I'm coming to the top  
With my backpack of rhymes I won't stop  
Every lyric  
Flying high like a dove  
As the Lord  
Sprinkles His love on me  
His assigned destiny  
Teaching, preaching  
C'mon, question me  
I have the answer to the master-plan  
If you can't  
Then I can

Dropping the chits as I speak out  
Wondering what it's all about  
Wishing I was only a dream  
And I wasn't so extreme  
Gonna make you see I'm not faking it  
Like all the others that be making it  
Ecstatic, and stating the facts  
Take heed to my extracts

Following the paths of me  
Eat 'til you fill your greed  
Feeding on my knowledge like a cake  
The smell of truth as I bake  
Some goals, you will achieve  
No loss or debt to believe  
Believe me, I wouldn't lie  
For my question  
I need your reply

Whatever you take from me  
Whatever you say  
I try to make you see  
Things my way  
Touch me  
Take my hand  
Hold on tight  
As tight as you can  
I'll be with you all the way  
I'm asking you  
Won't you stay  
It's your reality

Da-da-da-da-da  
Da da-da-da-da-da  
Da da-da-da-da-da  
Da da-da-da-da-da

Earning respect from the crowd  
As expression of my meaning comes loud  
Bringing it all across  
So as you know who's boss  
This is not a media hype  
Maybe I'm just not that type  
My rhymes uplift you like a drug  
Like a mat, I'll be your rug

Whatever that you say

I'll never turn you away  
You don't know me as you are  
My mind is what you have caught  
Touch me  
Take my hand  
Hold on tight  
As tight as you can  
I'll be with you all the way  
I'm asking you  
Won't you stay  
It's your reality

Da-da-da-da-da  
Da da-da-da-da-da  
Da da-da-da-da-da  
Da da-da-da-da-da

Ha ha ha...