

# St. Lunatics, Just For You (The Introductory Poem)

(feat. Amber Tabares)

[Amber Tabares]

You came to the appointment, a little tiny space  
Candles lit, and burning incense  
We chilled on the futon smoking ganja 'til dawn  
Hmm, me and you, I'm feelin the vibes - baby it's on  
You showin yo' mind, I'm showin you mine  
We discussin supreme mathematics and takin our time  
Reading me with your third eye  
Baby no worry, I'm an educated dime  
See you touchin me, and I'm diggin it actin shy  
Full of smiles, we can't help it, but why?  
Through our eye contact our mindsets intensify  
Fantasizing what's under that Vokal and you between my thighs  
See, you want studio time, in and outta town doin shows  
I'm studying to be a doctor for a future, who knows?  
Listening to Dead Prez rap about "Gettin Free";  
and becoming intellectually wealthy  
Me and you discussing how to eat healthy  
All this seems to be a dream  
This young intelligent talented king sittin next to me  
Caressing my mouth with his lips  
Timing's right; ooh, I'm diggin this friendship  
By the way Boo, whatever you do  
Keep it St. Louis