

# The Roots, The Hypnotic

(The hypnotic, the hypnotic)

(The hypnotic, the hypnotic)

[7X]

Yo,

I knew this girl named Alana with mad persona  
She delt with reality never fed it to the drama  
I met her through my nigga named Jermaine Palmer  
Who knew her through his peoples by the Baltimore harbor  
Alana was a Marylan' thorough and attractive  
Shorty that's relaxed with me and kickin back  
Wif a phat flick to cool out  
Was stressed cause the game'll make you wanna pull a tool out  
And go the old school route  
But all-a that cease - when that piece checkin the jewel out  
A bruver was charged - light a spliff and listen to the dabarge  
Let the shorty hit me wif a massage to annoint  
Lubricatin my maridian points that was the Summer easy to remember  
Alana was all up on - to read the gender how I used to back bender  
She even told her best friend Blinda from Virginia  
Who asked me if I had a cousin I could recomend-a  
But as time float on we grew more mature - and further apart  
When I began to do tours, we lost contact  
And slowly parted - reminissin of when it started  
It keep me feelin heavy hearted - a stolen moment periodic  
Addicted to her presence like a narcotic  
Though I wonder if she ever got it - the hypnotic  
That faded like a dream sequence that persuaded  
Beyond being infatuated - spiritually intoxicated  
Comps are dated - I concentrated  
On how to get in touch with her  
Cuase the fact of the matter remain that I miss the hypnotic

Driftin -- (driftin)

(the hypnotic, the hypnotic)

[X7]

Driftin -- (driftin)

I would begin to dial -  
Her number but knowin it's been awhile it's hard to link  
I figure what she probly think and soon start to drink  
Fightin the feelin I'm concealin apparently I first appealin  
Later revealin to be deeper - resistance increasingly weaker  
The essence of life is more than just mic's and puffin reefa  
This universe of Black Thought that I can teach ya  
I'm tryin to touch ya only if I can reach ya  
I hit this kid I sign up on his beepa  
And ask him if a had a chance to speak ta  
Jermaine Palmer who fathers a preacha  
To make the story short me and my man soon ran  
Into each other von the humble at a show in San Fran  
I said "Yo Palma, when did you last see Alana"?  
He offer me a seat and attempts to make me calma  
When he began to break it down my mind start to wander  
Response beyond somber incredible crushed  
Kinda feelin on my shoulder - that of a boulder  
To find out that her life was over - it made the room feel colder  
I thought I could get wif her when she was a little older  
But she a victim of the wicked system that controlled-a it's all chaotic  
But if my life it's symbolic forever shadow on my mental I never forgot it  
Yo the psychotic, the hypnotic check it out the Most Melodic hypnotic

Driftin --

Driftin --

