Arrested Development, Ease My Mind

I need some time to ease my mind I need some time to ease my mind I need some time to ease my mind I need some time to ease my mind Trusted in a world that I don't know From my mamas lips between my mamas hips I'm cuddled by her hands because she understands It's that bond that keeps the movement movin' on Life is surrounded with so many insecurities Back stabbin' is like breathing when in poverty I try to make my sanity, with the insane God is secondary to most, when they scrap for money But, then again money can cause even more death When a African becomes a nigger step an' fetch an' all I dare say when price is right you can buy us all Well not me, 'cause I don't truly give a care about it I'll move in poverty, in wealth but I'll surely move Ain't syncopated with your beats or your wack grooves My break beat is to break away from yo thang All these things you put on me makes this brother sing I need some time to ease my mind Mind and soul is even more important and then body Money can put my body in all exotic spaces Meanwhile my mind and soul remotely dwells Within that fine spot between all messed up and hell And so I move on with confidence of harmony And do my thang to resist this wack society 'Cause if you don't resist, and I mean consciously You'll fool your sub conscious into accepting it I ain't acceptin' it, I keep my focus I keep my focus, I ain't acceptin' it Give me a face pencil to draw a smile on me Answer my prayer to give my earthly body inner peace Answer my prayer to give my earthly body inner, inner peace Until that day upon which my souls released kingdom come I need some time to ease my mind I need some time, yeah Need some time