"Lovin' You," such strong words Then Minnie Riperton passed back into a song bird She flew out her afro, platforms and long furs Soaring back down memory lane, wintery rain Summer breeze, bumble bees, lumber trees, free range Hedge hog, dead logs, wet frogs, sweat lodge Less frogs and fresh moss Leaves change, she sang superb Herbs in a fleur French word for flower, spring shower Her wings scour with dream power, the queen's tower Her whole nature, a soul savior Andrea, Andrea Davis You're so sacred, you're so persuasive Please let us load inside your spaceship, even though evasive I came inside your garden as carbon You're from the same place as Common The words that I write between margins, it's focus is sharpened Though I may have wrote it a martian I sampled your song for "Happy" It went together like saltfish and ackee Sunday mornings, porridge with daddy Reminded me of Miss November 22nd A noble princess together Many plenty of blessings Spring awakens everywhere The day break and solar flares Icy winds, polar bears Night of the end, colder air Light comes in, snow appears Wild life begin, cobras near The mice are scared The spring sun, the greens sprung, the kingdom The queen sung, supreme lungs

Adventures in paradise, winters and marriage life
Picture an average wife from scripture, no matter type
Angels wishes they had a pipes
Five octaves, sky rocket
Made us gasp, shocking
Glass, she popped it

Five and a half octave, catastrophic
Behold nature of Croatia
Tea from old Asia
Alpha and Omega
Build a house with no labor
Flowers to the creator
Water us, water us, water us, water us
Pour a cup, the floor is cut
Place us in a pot of [?]
Take your [?]
You're out of stuff
Do the knowledge but get your dollars up
I grab my pen with exotic touch, erotica
I love honey and oatmeal with a lot of nuts
Salad and garlic crush

My olives cut to please the palates in my gut When she sang, I see terrains and flood planes Wild horses and mustangs Beavers and hogs in the mud playing Nature's consistent and sustained White throated dipper, the kingfisher, all close to the river From the UK to Nicaragua Lips to aqua Or scout in or out Find the natives' whereabouts Get out or get scalped Oh Andrea Davis, you're the greatest You're my favorite on my playlist You're such a "Lonely Girl" I wanna hold you, protect you from the world Andrea Davis La la la la la, made you famous Stevie Wonder can see your hunger "Take A Little Trip," my secret lover Odd or even numbers, I don't believe in covers I love originals, 45 in my living room I was 4 or 5 when I listened to you She gave me visuals Joyous years of Roy Ayers meet Quincy Jones "If I Ever Lose This Heaven" in Minnie's tone I'ma miss everybody, I'ma miss everybody Bizzy Bone The honeycomb from the windy home