

So, you want some art go buy a painting
Expecting too much from this business,
girl that's time you're wasting, but thyme
Is just an herb that springs to mind a rhyme
Then I find that the art resides inside of my bliss
I'm a capitol A artist, and my inspiration kicks with the flick of my wrist
get the jist,
I take the world and add my twist
So much deeper than my paintbrush
it's the pen in my fist I can't resist
My paper loves to be kissed
By my lead, or my ink
By my words and what I think
I close my eyes, and it comes as no surprise
That a muse chooses the lyrics
that I use to hypnotize the human race
So unique is my taste, they can try to imitate
But what I got on my plate is psychedelic
Its like an ancient relic.
Till the end from the start I'll show you what I call art
And that's my HEART
[Chorus X5]
My HAR-A-AR-A-AR-ART
Heart, Heart, Heart
Beat, is the music that I eat,
live, need, breathe and dream,
It just comes with ease to me
Like its growing from my soul
And taking control of everything that I do, and I see
That the world is full of such beauty
I wanna bring it back to paper, so we
Can enjoy hat god created
cause I get so twitterpated
By the flood of inspiration in me
Long before I learned my ABC's
I was blessed with a spirit so free
And my teachers with the tools
Taught me bout alliterations
Complicated situations. Now I've found
Through my life's journey my own, sound
And the Alphabet is just my playground
And my body's just the vessel
Dip the nib to my veins, in my journal
Pours the rain of my heart
[Chorus]
[Bridge]
Don't let nobody tell you no
Turn on your creative flow
Only you know how to let your colors show
And with that beautiful mind
don't be afraid to let it Blow,
Go, Show, Flow, Bloom, Grow, grow....
So let your heart speak its unique beat
Cause music won't become art
until its coming from your HEART..
You're Har-a-ar-a-ah-art
[Chorus]