



## Dead Prez “Mind Sex”

*[chorus]*

It's time for some mind sex, we ain't got to take our clothes off yet  
We can burn the incense, and just chat  
Relax, I got the good vibrations  
Before we make love let's have a good conversation

*[verse 1]*

Pardon me love, but you seem like my type  
What you doin' tonight? you should stop by the site  
We could, roll some weed play some records and talk  
I got a fly spot downtown Brooklyn, New York  
Now I know you think I wanna f---, no doubt  
But tonight we'll try a different route, how 'bout we start  
With a salad, a fresh bed of lettuce with croutons  
Later we can play a game of chess on the futon  
See, I ain't got to get in your blouse  
It's your eye contact, that be getting me aroused  
When you show me your mind, it make me wanna show you mines  
Reflecting my light, when it shines, just takin' our time  
Before the night's through, we could get physical too  
I ain't tryin' to say I don't wanna taste, cause I do  
But for me boo, makin' love is just as much mental  
I like to know what I'm gettin' into

*[chorus]*

We could have mind sex, we ain't got to take our clothes off yet  
We can burn the incense, and just chat  
Relax, I got the good vibrations  
Before we make love let's have a good conversation

It's time for some mind sex, we ain't got to take our clothes off yet  
We can burn the incense, and just chat  
Relax, I got the good vibrations  
Before we make love let's have a good conversation  
Time for some mind sex...

*(singing):* before we make love

Yeah, what you know about mind sex?

*(singing):* before we make love

*[verse 2]*

African princess, tell me yo' interests

Wait, let me guess boo, you probably like poetry

Here's a little something I jotted down in case I spotted you around

So let me take this opportunity

Would you share a moment with me, over herbal tea?

Take a walk verbally, make a bond certainly

Cuz in my hand I bet your hand fit perfectly

And it's like we floatin' out in space when you flirtin' wit me

C'mon, a little foreplay don't hurt (hmmm)

Imagine my chest under this shirt, that thang under that skirt

It's like walking the hot sands and finding an oasis

Opposites attract that's the basis

Our sex is the wind that separates the yin from the yang

The balance that means complete change, my aim

Is to touch you in a delicate spot

And once we get it started, I ain't trying to stop

*[Chorus or jump to Spoken section]*

But first we have mind sex, we ain't got to take our clothes off yet

We can burn the incense, and just chat

Relax, I got the good vibrations

Before we make love let's have a good conversation

It's time for some mind sex, we ain't got to take our clothes off yet

We can burn the incense, and just chat

Relax, I got the good vibrations

Before we make love let's have a good conversation

Mind sex...

*[Spoken]*

She smiles, I smile

She walks, no she glides softly by me changing night into day

She opens her mouth to speak, and so sounds ring in my head  
She speaks, and I want to dance to her rhythm  
She moves ever so gently, increasing my desires,  
As I place my arms around her waist,  
Hold and squeeze unto me,  
I want to melt into her body, and discover the base of her warmth  
Her beautiful black body that, no human mind could ever conceive  
She's love  
She's truth  
She's real, as real as the stars that shine in the heavens  
As real as the sun that bathes her body,  
As real as the moon that glows and the birds that sing and the rose  
That blossoms, in spring, for she is that rose  
And not just any rose,  
But a black rose,  
Black rose stands tall and stronger than any other plant  
A black rose, that stands as creator, of nations of  
Black rose  
That never loses her petals, and blossoms all year round  
Black rose,  
Sweet rose,  
Thornless rose  
Eternal rose  
Please look my way,  
Please look my way  
Please look my way  
Black rose