

My bassman is a ghost
And my ghost is a news carrier
News carrier back me up man

I had some pain
I became
You're satellite
Got to get it all right

Sight
I know a man called Sylvester
Him have to wear a bullet proof vest y'all
No kinda way no kinda way at all

Music live
Children learn

I may be trigger happy
But I wished I had a pappy
To show me right from wrong
And good from evil

This is the future hey
I ain't gonna shoot you hey

And if you feel you got to move
I man can supply a groove
I man can soothe for real

Had a daddy had a pappa
Who ran away from my mother

See
Those who have eyes like mine
Let them shine
All time all star

I had some pain
I became you're sonic satellite
Got to get it all right
Just right

I know a man called Sylvester
Him have to wear a bullet proof vest y'all
No kinda way no kinda way through the day

Music live
??? learn

I may be trigger happy
But I wished I had a pappy
To show me right from wrong
And good from evil

This is the future hey
I ain't gonna shoot ya hey

And if you feel you got to scream
'Cause you're dealing with the cream
You're not wrong

Had a daddy had a pappa
Who ran away from my mother

Had a daddy had a pappa
Him inspire and entertain
Then my mother mash up in brain

So had a daddy had a pappa
Who ran away from my mother yeah

My friend he is a snapper
But enjoy dress up snapper
Dapper snapper dapper dapper snapper

Gunshot a capella
Shoot out a capella
Rocket interstellar
Take it interstellar
Shoot out a capella
???

Ride on and turn the people on

Never mind morgan
Thieved my mamma's tomato
Thieved her sweet potato
Reball the banana
Then they make it hyper
For us to live together
My generation
Got to stand up in love
The higher the more
The stronger the harder
Do you see it
Hey
Those who have eyes like a don

Ride on and turn the people on
Ride on and turn the people on ...