Pirate, pirate, pirate, pi

Well, I don't wanna be friendly With a man who would tell me One truth and twenty lie Who try to take what I mon' make Well, I don't respect you guy

And now everyday, come around my way And you won't come here I say Is a lucky thing I am a strong man Or I would'a lose my sting

Pirate, pirate, pirate, pi

Well, under ya law, I a outlaw My right is made a wrong You take the meat and you eat all the bone And said I should run along, boy

And now, when I ask, what's there for me? You say, ?What will be, will be? Now, you sit down, get fat and round Collecting my royalty

Pirate, pirate, pirate, pi

From I was born, they came along And stole my navel string In a broad day light, my birthright Was robbed by your king

Now, you want to know
How much we know you?
You, you all bunch of crows
You don't know that we don't know
It's not the bottler or date, it is the Coke

Pirate, pirate, pirate, pi

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Pirate, pirate, pirate, pi

Well, I know what ya wanna do I won't do what you want me to To my own self I must be true So away, away with you Pirate, pirate, pirate, pi Pirate, pirate, pirate, pi