

Check out the scene,  
We're stuck in a tractor beam  
With the R-2 Unit  
And the whole skinnee team  
From the moons of Endor  
To the Land of Lando  
We take the whole damn posse  
To wherever the van goes

The chase is on  
And we're close to capture  
Imperial forces don't really know what they're after  
Which way did they go?  
Which way did they go?  
Excuse me for the question but I really got to know

My rosy glasses  
Give me passage  
Inside the minds of masses  
So relax when I ask this  
Did you come to kick my ass,  
Or get your ass kicked  
I'm a mellow fellow not afraid of being yellow  
But will I run from a gun when confronted,  
Hell no.  
I'm Obi Wan  
I use the force.  
These are not the J's you're looking for

I hold my light saber versus Vader and envision  
The invader's demolition,  
Rebels on a mission  
To defeat 'em red, leader gonna be there in a flash  
Exit to the X-Wing  
Flexing with the crash  
Skinnee's in control.  
Now we go for gold.  
Like Han but never Solo 'cause my crew be in the hold  
Chilling like Hoth they can't touch us  
With their blasters, we learned  
At the feet of the masters

It's an old Jedi Mind Trick [Repeat x 3]

Hold up  
I froze up  
When the speeders showed up  
The shield's are down and the ship's about to blow up  
Imperial forces want to force us to extinction  
But my force is from the source,  
So of course I trust my instincts