

Sound boy proceed to blast into the galaxy
 Go back rocket man into the sky you'll see
 Hear it all the time, come back rewind
 Aliens are watching up in the sky
 Sound boy proceed to blast into the galaxy
 Sound boy when you come round
 Sound boy won't you stay
 No one gonna harm you
 They all want you to play I watch the birds of prey
 that hunt the canyon below my house
 Looking for a meal like a lizard or a mouse I wonder
 if they appreciate the setting like me
 To control your own direction choose to be free
 And I reserve the right to be as trite as I want
 And you can lick but don't bite I toss you here to Vermont I kick it lickety
 split
 and hand it to the man in the tan van
 And as for you and your crew I don't hate you peace is my priority 'cuz
 Marley said for sure-ity
 Just what do you think I'm doin' I'm not just here for screwin' yo
 And if it's sore take care of it perhaps from too much sticking
 But anytime your aware of it then keep on fucking
 You know we cool
 Hey hey isn't that random?
 When we come bout people get ready
 Hey hey isn't that random?
 Gonna freak do it national
 Sound boy gonna rock you
 People rock steady
 Hey hey isn't that random?
 To be the one who has it all is not that hard
 And I'll be that type of dude in a funky car I dream of a suit that will fit
 my rhyme
 When I recognize my girl from a former life
 I love it when the only sound that I hear is your infectious laughter
 I will hear you again in 800 years If I'm still lucky
 Go north on
 Outpost then take a left on Mullholland
 To me that's where I like it and Macapa
 Drive is callin' I get up to the sun and then I stretch out
 Beginning to look like summer
 And i'm down with no doubt swing
 You know we cool
 Hey hey isn't that random?
 When we come bout people get ready
 Hey hey isn't that random?
 Gonna freak do it national
 Sound boy gonna rock you
 People rock steady
 Hey hey isn't that random?
 I break a silly peace for offering rap weasel
 Then I'm boffering I'd give you an exclusive on my playlist
 The thought and styles I kick are from a random hat pick
 That's why most radio will never play this
 Tell'em again
 Me a rude boy from Omaha, Nebraska
 Sick as a porno flick yet gold as precious laughter

Many don't agree but we can't care about that
'Cuz we're nevergonna wear the old hat.
Spoken