

Want some relaxation need to get some r n r  
That's rest and recreation  
Don't need no vacation I don't have to go that far  
I got better things to do with my money  
Don't need no private eye forget the FBI  
Cos when the beaver sing let me out I'm closin' in  
To the go zone, ready to fly  
In the go zone, standin' up high  
In the go zone, down on the block  
In the go zone, ready to rock  
Down, down ,down, down, down, down, down in the go zone

Gotta have my candy gotta have my sugar sweet  
I wanna give you a treat  
Givin' you directions you don't have to use your feet  
Were on the same street baby  
You gotta travel south south of my hungry mouth  
An' there you'll find a friend until the bitter end  
To the go zone, ready to fly  
In the go zone, standin' up high  
In the go zone, down on the block  
In the go zone, ready to rock  
Down, down ,down, down, down, down, down in the go zone

What you gonna find down there  
Ain't no red light to stop you

Get yourself a ticket  
To the go zone, ready to fly  
In the go zone, standin' up high  
In the go zone, down on the block  
In the go zone, ready to rock  
In the go zone, ready to fly  
In the go zone, standin' up high  
In the go zone, down on the block  
In the go zone, ready to rock  
Down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down

In the go zone