

Rubberneck

Grand Funk Railroad

[flight attendant ...]

Good afternoon ladies and gentlemen. please fasten your seatbelts. we are ne
aring
Jamaica -- one of the "beguiling isles," born of earth's torments. whu-nu-nu-
nu's
Airlines is pleased to announce our new rubberneck helper evening tour at th
e
Wide river. your pulse will thrive in the pervasive beat as you wile away th
e night to
Calypso music played with torches. yes, you in the third world, snap on a pa
lm leaf and
Receive a complimentary electrifying warhol cut and free glass of tia maria.
don't be
Alarmed if you feel a little turbulence during touchdown. it's merely the ra
staman
Vibration!

Da, da-doo.
Da, doo.
Da, da-doo.
Doo.
Da, da-doo.
Da, doo.
Da, da-doo.
Doo.

Rubberneck,
Do you want buy ganja.
Rubberneck,
Do you want to follow me home.
Rubberneck,
We're gonna' get your money.
Rubberneck,
We're gonna' cut you never go home.

Had enough of workin',
I need a rest, I need a piece of paradise.
Been inside for so long,
Ain't seen the sun and my skin's turnin' grey to white.
Heard a man on the street talkin',
He and his old lady havin' warm caribbean nights.
So, I go to jamaica and all they tell me is ...

Rubberneck,
Do you want buy ganja.
Rubberneck,
Do you want to follow me home.
Rubberneck,
We're gonna' get your money.
Rubberneck,
We're gonna' cut you never go home.

Oh, sweet jamaica,
Sleepy little island in the middle of the deep blue sea.
They got herb the best in the world,
A place every red-blooded hippie should be, yeah.
So, I go pack my bag make a plane,

'cause the man's talkin' warm caribbean nights.
Here I go to jamaica ... to jamaica ... and all the natives go ...

Da, da-doo.
Da, doo.
Da, da-doo.
Doo.
Da, da-doo.
Da, doo.
Da, da-doo.
Doo.

Rubberneck,
Do you want buy ganja.
Rubberneck,
Do you want to follow me home.
Rubberneck,
We're gonna' get your money.
Rubberneck,
We're gonna' cut you never go home.

Had enough jamaica,
I need a rest, I need a piece of paradise.
No more rasta red,
Will a knife 'bout to cut my throat, yeah, and all that jive, no.
So, I go pack my bag,
Make a plane for the states before it's too late. ah, bye-bye.
To jamaica ...

Rubberneck,
Do you want buy ganja.
Rubberneck,
Do you want to follow me home.
Rubberneck,
We're gonna' get your money.
Rubberneck,
We're gonna' cut you never go home.