

Rocket 88

Warrior Soul

my power got the cut off I cant afford a phone
but you know that Im electric when I go out alone

youre comin on like nitrous youre loaded to the bone
youre looking like a princess and now im sliding home

my eyeballs are burnin I got a head rash
once I blast off you know Im burnin all my gas

cause Im a rocket rocket 88
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livin in the city the city is my home
ya know i dig the chickness ya know i like to bone

cause Im a rocket rocket 88
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