

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