

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 doing I'm not just here for screwin' yo  
And if it's sore take care of it perhaps from too much sticking  
But anytime you're aware of it then keep on fucking  
You know we cool  
Hey hey isn't that random?  
When we come about 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 about 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