

## Funkle Phil

Bear Ghost

Zoned out, I can't keep it movin'  
I don't want your problems  
Freaked out, but not ever losin'  
Gonna crush rock bottom  
Get down with what gets ya boogie  
I hope that you caught 'em  
Knocked out but fate's good lookin'  
Gonna fool you rotten

Gonna blast off with a loud boom  
And rocket 'til the day we die  
Yeah, when you bet your life you learn to keep your eyes on the prize

I just wanna get one thing straight  
The young and the restless just copulate  
I'm talkin' turkey  
Courtin' disaster, punchin' masters  
I'm livin' it all for nothin'  
All guts, no glory  
Homeboy, sweet homeboy  
Not with my pig, you don't  
You think you're a smooth clubba hubba  
Home is where the heart attack is  
Several opportunities missed for your biz  
So kiss my butler

Round up, move out, get ready  
For a truly rockin' good show  
Promenade with the flock and forget about the clock  
'Cause in-a 1, 2, a-1, 2, 3  
Everybody lose it with me!

Gonna blast off with a loud boom  
And rocket 'til the day we die  
Yeah, when you bet your life you learn to keep your eyes on the prize

Bellows of titans in history  
Weighing down on me  
I know how it goes  
It's a sweet fabrication  
Blocked out, the dream is a fever  
And death can wait for me

Gonna blast off with a loud boom  
And rocket 'til the day we die  
Yeah, when you bet your life you learn to keep your eyes on the prize