Every night I grab life by the neck Drag it up ten flights of s teps And throw it naked on the bed What's it all about? It's my island My friends all said that it's a dead end But they got it all wrong it's like a loose friend I had some before - now I want it all

It's all just at my beckon call All that walks and half that cr awls It's all this and this is all What's it all about? It's my island I had it before I was a boyfriend I had it before the m oney got spend I had some before - now I want it all

Sometimes I get the gift of gab Then everything is up for grabs And Mr. Yaweh gets the Tab What's it all about? It's my island This world ain't got a thing to show me I ain't got a quarter of what it owes me I had some before - now I want it all

I get up with the morning light Grab the oyster take a bite Sen d it back if it ain't right What's it all about? It's my island This whole world is here to serve me In actual fact it don't d eserve me I had some before - now I want it all