

The Bounty

Groundation

Like in the story of Jezebel
We'll have them bounty... might as well
No food to eat no want to be in the ghetto
No bed for sleep nothing to rally around so far

So long you live and so far you fly
You better get your search out for I, you better get it for I
Look like a super star flying high, soldier for Rabbi

For my space on the hemispheres
I shall play music for the love of it
And the crimes have brought to those
Believe me what they have stole, they shall owe