Michael Franti & Spearhead

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And the Lord spoke unto Moses,
"Go unto Pharaoh and say unto him,
'Thus say the Lord, let my people go, that they may serve me.
And if thou refuse to let them go, behold,
I will smite all thy border with frogs...'"
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I'm comin' to gitcha
I'm comin' to gitcha
I'm comin' to gitcha
I'm... comin' ...to gitcha
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Babe I'm sick and tired of bein' alone and I call 911 up the phone and your like Ebola in my system
I'm sick with you but your the serum voo doo be tuggin' on my apron see and I can feel Screamin' Jay Hawkins possessin' me and damned in reckless abandon, imagine suspended in the canyon

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I don't understand I feel like I'm goin' crazy 'cause I I wanna feel you in my... I don't know what ... I'm gonna do 'c ause
I have these dreams about followin' you with my hands...
and I get all nervous 'cause I... I wanna call you up and I...
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Baby makin' music for the Massive Global telecommunication Aboriginol Black Militia Broadcastin' system the chocolate melter, the helter skelter the skull rattler, the bush doctor the part the Red Sea boom shocka Una Bomber Super Jamma Jungle Business melt in the Mic not in your hand Jah! master mind the master plan