Walk out the bedroom
Into the light
Can't sleep 'cause morning's come
Can't sleep all night

Burned out the TV set Burned outta sex I ain't trashed I'm fucking wrecked

(The sky's the limit) Shaka, Doobie, Shaka (So high up in it) Shaka, Doobie

Oh, everybody hates me And uh, I hate myself She have no mercy, huh She's something else

I don't feel stupid I feel too sick Another line, a shot And who gives a shit

(The sky's the limit) Shaka, Doobie, Shaka, uh huh (So high up in it) Shaka, Doobie, Shaka (The sky's the limit) Shaka, Doobie, Shaka, uh huh (So high up in it) Shaka, Doobie, Shaka, yeah

Shaka Doobie Shaka Doobie Shaka Doobie Shaka Doobie

I like my sugar Flat on her back Juicin' it up baby In the sack

(The sky's the limit) Shaka, Doobie, wooh (So high up in it) Shaka, Doobie, Shaka, yeah (The sky's the limit) Shaka, Doobie, Shaka (So high up in it) Shaka, Doobie, yeah

Shaka Doobie Shaka Doobie Shaka Doobie