

Comin' to Gitcha

Spearhead

And the lord spoke unto mozes
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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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 'cause
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

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