To you my friends Society thinks you're a sinner And in the end No one will catch the games you play

I am not afraid
That no x-ray machine
Will no give your cargo away
No no no give your secrets away (away away)

To you my friends
Oh, on your journey across the sea
I must contest
That what you do is awful risky
I want you to know
I'll be thinking of you every step of the way
Yes yes every step of the way

(Drop the beat)

Yea you finally got your bag, yea you finally got your bag toda y, yea yea yea

You finally got your bag, yea you finally got your bag today, y ea yea yea

Who you gonna gonna call, if you don't come back I said, Who you gonna gonna call, when you finally got your bag Who you gonna call, when you finally got your bag Who you gonna gonna call, when you don't come back

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