

Haji

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

He was just about the baddest cat in Baghdad.
I mean to tell you that this cat was so bad.
He was a big as a tiger, mean as a snake.
And when Haji got angry, the walls would shake.
Haji, I'm the King of the Genies.
Haji and shit.
Haji, I'm the King of the Genies.
Haji moved to Florida, Jeanie's town
To start his own business and get down.
His powers concealed, nobody knew.
He wheeled and dealt and did what Haji had to do.
He kicks full throttle from his bottle ladies wall to wall.
The BossToneS partied with my man and man it was a ball.
He kept things fired kept us wired betties, Bud and booze.
Bourbon is his turban and sheeba from his shoes.
He busted out in a cloud of smoke, he left just like he came.
He's the King of the Genies and all that shit.
But what a stupid name, my story is over, Haji lives on.
And he'll be around long after we're gone.
'Cause genies don't die, and Haji will rule.
Haji is bad, and haji is cool.