Nobody blowin' up my phone I ain't buzzin' and i ain't stoned But I'm ridin', flyin' higher than the blue sky If you don't like me, brother, that's okay I ain't gonna let it wreck my day I keep stylin', smilin', handin' out the sunshine I got no good reason why Damn, it feels good to be me Seats laid back in my Cutlass Supreme I'll be alright rollin' these streets All summer long Damn, i got it all figured out I got no worries that I'm worried about It's like I caught some crazy-happy disease Damn, it feels good to be me Bought some cheap shades at the Amoco Station They make me feel like I'm on vacation On my own island Motor City paradise Ain't it funny how time flies? Damn it feels good to be me T-Top's down in my Cutlass Supreme I'll be alright, rollin' these streets All summer long

Damn, i got it all figured out I got no worries that I'm worried about It's like I caught some crazy-happy disease Damn, it feels good to be me Got no particular place to go My Alpine's pumpin' some Mowtown soul Rockin' to "Papa Was A Rollin' Stone" Damn it feels good to be me Fresh pair of kicks and my old blue jeans I'll be alright, rollin' these streets All summer long Damn, i got it all figured out I got no worries that I'm worried about It's like I caught some Coltran Love Supreme Damn, it feels good to be me (Coltran Love Supreme) It feels so good (Coltran Love Supreme) It feels so good (Coltran Love Supreme) Damn it feels good