

# Coolio, Fantastic Voyage (Timber Mix)

Aight (uhh yeah oh yeah that's right... peace!)  
(yeah yeah that's the ticket)

Come on y'all let's take a ride  
Don't you say shit just get inside  
It's time to take yo' ass on another kind of trip  
Cause you can't have the hop if you don't have the hip  
Grab your gat with the extra clip and  
close your eyes and hit the switch  
We're goin to a place where everybody kick it  
Kick it kick it yeah that's the ticket  
Ain't no bloodin, ain't no crippin  
Ain't no punk-ass nigga set trippin  
Everybody got a stack and it ain't no crack  
And it really don't matter if you're white or black, I  
wanna take you there like the Staple Singers  
Put somethin in the tank and I know that I can bring ya  
If you can't take the heat get ya ass out the kitchen  
We on a mission

Chorus:

Come along and ride on a, fantastic voyage  
Slide slide slippity-slide  
Hittin switches on the block in a sixty-five  
Come along and ride on a, fantastic voyage  
Slide slide who-ride  
Ain't no valley low enough for mountain high

I'm tryin to find a place where I can live my life and  
maybe eat some steak with my beans and rice, a  
place where my kids can play outside  
without livin in fear of a driveby  
And even if I get away from them driveby killers  
I still got to worry bout those snitch-ass niggaz  
I keep on searchin, and I keep on lookin  
But niggaz are the same from Watts to Brooklyn  
I try to keep my faith in my people  
But sometime my people be actin like they evil  
You don't understand about runnin with a gang  
Cause you don't gangbang, and  
You don't have to stand on the corner and slang  
Cause you got your own thang  
You can't help me if you can't help yourself  
You better make a left

Chorus:

Come along and ride on a, fantastic voyage  
Slide slide slippity-slide  
I do what I do just to survive  
Come along and ride on a, fantastic voyage

Slide slide who-ride  
That's why I pack my forty-five

Life is a bitch and then you die  
Still tryin to get a piece of that apple pie  
Every game ain't the same cause the game still remains  
Don't it seem kinda strange ain't a damn thing change  
If you don't work then, you don't eat  
And only down ass niggaz can ride with me  
Hop hop hop the five quickly down the block

Stay suckafree and keep the busters off your jock  
You gotta have heart, son, if you wanna go  
Watch this sweet chariot swing low  
Ain't nobody cryin, ain't nobody dyin  
Ain't nobody worried, everybody's tryin  
Nuttin from nuttin leaves nuttin  
If you wanna have sumpin, you better stop frontin  
What you gonna do when the five roll by  
You better be ready, so you can ride

Chorus:

Come along and ride on a, fantastic voyage  
Slide slide slippity-slide  
When you're living in the city it's do or die  
Come along and ride on a, fantastic voyage  
Slide slide who-ride  
You better be ready when the five roll by

Just roll along - that's what you do  
Just roll along - that's right  
Just roll along - that's what you do  
Just roll along - that's right

TO THE HOOD OF FUNK  
TO THE HOOD OF FUNK  
TO THE HOOD OF FUNK  
(REPEAT 2X)

\*forty-five second instrumental interlude\*

Chorus:

Come along and ride on a, fantastic voyage  
Slide slide slippity-slide  
When you're living in the city it's do or die  
Come along and ride on a, fantastic voyage  
Slide slide who-ride  
You better be ready when the five roll by