

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