

# Michael Franti, Comin' To Gitcha

And the Lord spoke unto Moses,  
&quot;Go unto Pharaoh and say unto him,  
'Thus say the Lord, let my people go, that they may serve me.  
And if thou refuse to let them go, behold,  
I will smite all thy border with frogs...&quot;

(Chorus)

I'm comin' to gitcha  
I'm comin' to gitcha  
I'm comin' to gitcha  
I'm... comin' ...to gitcha

Babe I'm sick and tired of bein' alone and  
I call 911 up the phone and  
your like Ebola in my system  
I'm sick with you but your the serum  
voo doo be tuggin' on my apron see and  
I can feel Screamin' Jay Hawkins possessin' me and  
damned in reckless abandon,  
imagine suspended in the canyon

(Chorus)

I don't understand I feel like I'm goin' crazy 'cause I  
I wanna feel you in my... I don't know what ... I'm gonna do 'cause  
I have these dreams about followin' you with my hands...  
and I get all nervous 'cause I... I wanna call you up and I...

(Chorus)

Baby makin' music for the Massive Global telecommunication  
Aboriginol Black Militia Broadcastin' system  
the chocolate melter, the helter skelter  
the skull rattler, the bush doctor  
the part the Red Sea boom shocka  
Una Bomber Super Jamma  
Jungle Business melt in the Mic not in your hand  
Jah! master mind the master plan

(Chorus)