Blake Babies, Julius Fastbody

Julius fast body he be free Tell me how he flies The trees and mailboxes he don't even see In a blur the falcon waves right by

He was born much faster than me But I don't know why They way he go like a bumble bee I wish for the means to try

Julius fast body, teach me a trick Learn me the tools of your trade Look man, I mean it, come here (a minute?) and explain it? Don't be afraid

But he keep on goin' and stick with it He knows he got it made

He's got it made...