

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...