

Final Fantasy, What Do You Think Will Happen Next

The old man is calling from up above
Says he never found someone to love
If you let the heirarchy tax your sex
What do you think will happen next
It's a road
It's a road
It's for the roads

It's a ride,
It's a ride,
It's more than a ride

Ooo, And how much can you smoke?
Ooo, And they tax your cigarettes
Ooo, And how will you get laid?
Ooo, When your limp, when limpness gets your Masters paid

Put your lips to my ear,
turn your scream to a shout

Put your lips to my ear,
turn your scream to a shout

Yes I can
Yes I can
Yes I can
Yes I can
Yes I can

(3x)

Yes I can can can can can can can

Yes I can
Yes I can
Yes I can
Yes I can
Yes I can

(3x)