

# Gramps Morgan, Islander

I don't need no 9 to 5  
Cuz I'm livin on island time  
I got nothin' to do  
But somehow I think I'll survive  
All I need is a bottle of rum  
And I'll drink it till the bottle's done  
And sway in the shade all day, just chill and hold the vibe  
It feels good to be an islander  
If only for one day, kick off my shoes  
Put on my shades  
Watch my troubles sail away  
It feels good to be an islander  
And taste the salty breeze  
Soak up the sun till the day is done  
Come away with me  
The rest of the world can wait  
Sometimes ya just gotta take a break  
Cuz there's nothin like killin time with all of your friends  
So go buy you a bag of sand  
Put a candle in an old soup can  
Keep a smile on your face and a cold one in your hand  
It feels good to be an islander  
If only for one day, kick off your shoes  
Put on your shades  
Watch your troubles sail away  
It feels good to be an islander  
And taste the salty breeze  
Soak up the sun till the day is done  
Come away with me  
Fill your cup and raise it up  
The more you drink the less it weighs  
Pick it up and drink it down  
That's your workout for today  
It feels good to be an islander  
If only for one day, kick off your shoes  
Put on your shades  
Watch your troubles sail away  
It feels good to be an islander  
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