

# Michael Franti, Chocolate Supa Highway

(Chorus)

Rock rock y'all Spearheads comes alive  
on the eve of 2 triple O

11:45

no jive we be survivin'  
singin' praises to jah  
every time we throw down and every time we puff La  
Haaaaa!!! well you can roll my way  
on the chocolate supa highway!!!

Late last year

some of ya mighta had fear, that the Spearhead crew  
would never be back through your way, no way  
we naw go out like that, becaouse we livin' for the riddim  
and the funk is always fat so  
we bring fat beats like a gift for Xmas  
I'll make you testify just like an O.J Simpson witness  
our sound is so alarming like killer bees people all be swarming  
so like the price is right come on down, make a little wish  
but excuse me while I light my spliff and make some noise  
if you think the herbs a gift. Hooooo!!

(Chorus)

Check it I'm descending back into this record  
the heavy breathing funky rhyme paramedic  
shootin' funky venom from my sharp teeth injectors  
not vex ya but yes to resurrect ya  
'cause I can't stand the pain outside my window  
why ya think so many smokin' indo blunts  
sippin' gin and juice for confidence  
blowin' more la than Jackie Chan be doin' stunts  
the Buddah elevates the stress off the chest  
but could never elevate boot off the ghetto necks  
flex like flash when they try to pull me under  
but like the lightnin' I'll be there before the thunder

(Chorus)

Yes I remember the time in Oklahoma  
you tried to blame an Arab  
but the whitey was the bomber  
you be jumpin' to conclusions  
I think you spent your whole life  
watchin' cable in seclusion  
illusions 'bout what's outside your door  
one nigga two nigga three nigga four  
robbing every house and every liquor store  
run for your life we marchin' one million more  
Plowing the fields like some natty dread farmers  
you can roll your own in September from our harvest  
big up yourself... when life comes gets the hardest  
Spearheads comin' straight from the cartridge

(Chorus)