Sammy Hagar, Shaka Doobie (The Limit)

Walk out the bedroom
Into the light
Cant sleep cause mornings come
Cant sleep all night
Burned out on the TV set
Burned outa sex
I aint trashed
Im fucking wrecked
The sky.....s the limit
Shaka, Doobie, Shaka
So high.....up in it
Shaka, Doobie
Ohhhhh everybody hates me
I hate myself
She have no mercy ... huh
Shes something else
I dont feel stupid
I feel too sick
Another line, a shot
And who gives a shit
The sky.....s the limit
Shaka Doobie, Shaka
So high.....up in it
Shaka Doobie, Shaka Doobie
The sky.....s the limit
Shaka Doobie, Shaka Doobie
So high.....up in it
Shaka Doobie
I like my sugar
Flat on her back
Juicin it up baby
In the sack
The sky.....s the limit
Shaka Doobie, Shaka Doobie
So high.....up in it
Shaka Doobie, Shaka Doobie
The sky.....s the limit
Shaka Doobie, Shaka Doobie
So high.....up in it
Shaka Doobie
Shaka Doobie, Shaka Doobie, Shaka Doobie!