

# Warrior Soul, Rocket 88

my power got the cut off I cant afford a phone  
but you know that Im electric when I go out alone

youre comin on like nitrous youre loaded to the bone  
youre looking like a princess and now im sliding home

my eyeballs are burnin I got a head rash  
once I blast off you know Im burnin all my gas

cause Im a rocket rocket 88  
cause Im a rocket rocket 88

livin in the city the city is my home  
ya know i dig the chickness ya know i like to bone

cause Im a rocket rocket 88  
cause Im a rocket rocket 88