

# Big News 2

## Clutch

Yeah, yeah Can't funk with the feel  
Or with the other three  
This mother load  
Comin' atcha, all 3D's We got big news  
The party boat is here  
The band is kicking  
And I see lots of beers And I believe there is gambling  
On the deck just below from here  
We got Greedo, solo to the rear, they know the deal  
Sacks packed and stacked with pieces of eight A sailors life for me  
Live free or die  
Never look a bounty hunter in the eye  
Damn Now where were we?  
I think aces high  
Sleeves are rolled  
Tremendous diamonds and a mouth of golds I spent many years on rambling  
I'll never change these foolish ways  
'Cause fortune tellers make a killing nowadays  
Best keep living like a castaway with my sack packed pieces of eight A sailors life for me  
Live free or die  
Never look a merman in the eye  
Damn

Songwriters

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