

# Rocket 88

## Warrior Soul

My power got the cut off  
I can't afford a phone  
But you know that I'm electric  
When I go out alone You're comin' on like nitrous  
You're loaded to the bone  
You're looking like a princess  
And now I'm sliding home My eyeballs are burnin'  
I got a head rash  
Once I blast off you know  
I'm burnin' all my gas 'Cause I'm a rocket rocket 88  
'Cause I'm a rocket rocket 88 Livin' in the city  
The city is my home  
Ya know I dig the chickens  
Ya know I like to bone 'Cause I'm a rocket rocket 88  
'Cause I'm a rocket rocket 88

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