

# Boogie Man

## Dream Junkies

Up jumps the boogie  
Tip toe through time  
Trust the boogie oogie till I free my mind  
Touch the boogie oogie  
Till I'm feeling alive  
I feel it inside  
I'm feeling the vibe

We like to, we like to jam  
We got the funk  
We like to keep our demands  
Living with ten toes down  
We got the pump  
We like to keep our gas  
We like to we like to fly  
Get out the way  
We about to clear out the sky  
Ain't no fear in this guy  
Ain't you feeling the vibe  
Ain't you feeling the healing  
That's aimed from a pen  
For the homies doing time in the pen  
Perfect time in the win  
I ain't got nothing to lose  
I ain't got time to pretend  
And I got God on my side  
Gave His life for the guy  
Imma live for the Lord  
Satan trying to take what I built and destroy  
Instead I'm [?] on my knees  
And I'm praying that my feet don't fail me now  
I got the groove  
I'm on the frontline  
I got the move  
I got some things that I got to prove  
Going in retreat  
Tell me how  
I got the watch  
I got some ...

I got the touch  
I had the dream  
I felt the rush  
I see the face  
We all the same  
I know you're hurt  
I feel your pain  
I am the one  
I'm about to lean  
I'm about to sweat  
I'm about to bleed  
I'm about to give you what you really need  
I'm about to give it and you're going to receive  
I'm about to turn you down and to believe  
I'm about to make sure you boogie with me

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Gangsters don't dance they boogie  
We can throw the pants  
That boogie  
It's oogie  
But boogie down for me  
Cuz there's work on this earth  
Cuz the world don't love me now

We got to, we got to ride  
I got the wife  
And my little baby got a smile  
They don't want to let us in the spot  
I ain't had the key  
So you know I had to pick the lock  
Stage fright keeping my stomach in a knot  
I ain't never really want to give it all I got  
But I got to give it up  
Cuz when the going get tough, the tough get going  
And I'm ...

...

I'm all DDR y'all ain't seeing  
Shimmy Shimmy all  
Shimmy all like your all on my knees when I fall  
When I'm running from the law  
Men have been a hog  
Why you passing me the ball  
Don't you know that I'm black and I'm proud of my stereotyping  
Slap and a ...  
[?] don't let me down  
I got the boom  
I got the bap  
I'm in the trunk  
I got the thump  
I got the slap  
When your GPS fail I got the map  
I know the way  
I got the facts  
I got the angels watching my back  
I got the Junkies  
They don't relax  
Can't even give me a Kumbaya  
Or even a Yipeeoo Yippee ki yay  
It's the miggity miggity miggity mack  
Daddy  
Now I got no time to play  
No time to sleep  
No time to lose  
I missed the button  
No time to snooze  
I'm about to blow  
I lit the fuze  
Telling you I got way too much to lose

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We like to, We like to vibe  
We like to joke on the side  
We like to do the least expected  
I like to move and arrive  
We are the, we are the guys who got to do more than survive  
Leave you feeling alive  
No pleading the fifth on ...  
Giving it all  
Giving you everything that was ever in store  
Baring my soul  
This is not part of the show  
This is not part of a row  
Never a part of a plot of a movie you know  
Or something you've seen before  
Time don't fail me now  
My son like "Dad don't you step out"  
My friends like "Please don't you check out"  
My God like "so you gonna work this out"  
But you have to choose  
As I deal with the things that are buried in the ground now  
Weeds in my cemetery coming at me now  
All I ...  
You've got the moves  
And you got to move  
As if I'm some type of super human  
You've been doing  
Keep manuevering things on the inside  
God could you please explain what are you doing  
Where am I going  
Where is this going  
I don't like to be in a place and I know it  
I don't like to be in a place where I'm showing all of me  
Ya I know you the king  
If I step out and believe  
Would you be down to boogie with me

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(Up jumps the boogie)

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