

# Fantastic Voyage (Twilight Mix) [Re-Recorded]

## Coolio

Come on y'all let's take a ride  
Don't you say shit just get inside  
It's time to take your ass on another kind of trip  
'Cause you can't have the hop if you don't have the hip  
Grab your gat with the extra clip and,  
Close your eyes and hit the switch  
We're going to a place where everybody kick it  
Kick it, kick it, yeah... that's the ticket  
Ain't no bloodin', ain't no cripin'  
Ain't no punk-ass nigga's set trippin'  
Everybody's got a stack and it ain't no crack  
And it really don't matter if you're white or black, I  
Want to take you there like the Staple Singers  
Put something in the tank and I know that I can bring ya  
If you can't take the heat get yo' ass out the kitchen  
We're on a mission  
Come along and ride on a fantastic voyage  
Slide slide slippity-slide  
With switches on the block in a '65  
Come along and ride on a fantastic voyage  
Slide slide who-ride  
Ain't no valley low enough for mountain high  
I'm tryin' to find a place where I can live my life and  
Maybe eat some steak with my beans and rice, a  
Place where my kids can play outside  
Without livin' in fear of a drive-by  
And even if I get away from them drive-by killers  
I still got to worry about those snitch-ass niggas  
I keep on searching and I keep on looking  
But niggas are the same from Watts to Brooklyn  
I try to keep my faith in my people  
But sometimes my people be acting like they evil  
You don't understand about runnin' with a gang  
'Cause you don't gang bang, and  
You don't have to stand on the corner and slang  
'Cause you got your own thang  
You can't help me if you can't help yourself  
You better make a left  
Come along and ride on a fantasic voyage  
Slide slide slippity-slide  
I do what I do just to survive  
Come along and ride on a fantasic voyage  
Slide slide who-ride  
That's why I pack my .45  
Life is a bitch and then you die  
Still tryin' to get a peace of the apple pie  
Every game ain't the same, coz the game still remains  
Don't it seem kinda strange, ain't a damn thing change  
If you don't work then you don't eat  
And only down-ass niggas can ride with me

Hop-hop-hop your five quickly down the block  
Stay sucka-free and keep the busters off your jock You gotta have hart son, if you want to go,  
    Watch this sweet chariot swing low  
    Ain 't nobody cryin' ain 't nobody dyin  
Ain 't nobody worried, everybody 's tryin Nothin' from nothin' leaves nothin'  
    If you want to have something, you better start frontin'  
    What ya gonna do when the 5 roll by  
You better be ready, so you can ride Come along and ride on a fantasic voyage  
    Slide slide slippity-slide  
    When you're living in a city it's do or die  
Come along and ride on a fantasic voyage Slide slide who-ride  
    You better be ready when the 5 roll by  
    Just roll along- that's what you do  
    Just roll along- that's right  
    Just roll along- that's what you do  
Just roll along- that's right Do you want to ride with me, do you want to ride with me  
    Do you want to ride with me, do you want to ride with me  
    Do you want to ride with me, do you want to ride with me  
    Do you want to ride with me, do you want to ride with me

Songwriters

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