The Original

Bay B Kane

Yeah!

Got your hands in your pockets, like your ready to pay
Got your eyes out of socket, like your a mile away
Mouth shut like a locket, like you've nothing to say

Speak your mind up come on baby free yourself
Aye! Know what to do it, free yourself
Aye! Nothin' to it, free yourself
Yeah! Do let nobody try to steal your soul
Your the original

So you say your just a lost soul, I know you better than that
So you say your just a lost in the wash,Oh, I know you better than that
So you say your just a face in the city race waste and sick of all

Speak your mind up come on baby free yourself
Aye! Know what to do it, free yourself
Aye! Nothin' to it, free yourself
Yeah! Do let nobody try to steal your soul
Your the original

The original
Your the original
The original
Alright!

Oh oh! Come on now
Oh oh! Come on now
Oh oh! Come on now
Oh oh! Yeah!

Yeah!
Free yourself
Aye! Know what to do it, free yourself
Aye! Nothin' to it, free yourself
Yeah! Do let nobody try to steal your soul
Oooh!

Free yourself

Aye! Know what to do it, free yourself
Aye! Nothin' to it, free yourself
Yeah! Do let nobody try to steal your soul
Your the original

Alright!

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