

# Fantastic Voyage (Re-Recorded / Remastered)

## 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 crippin'  
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 wanna 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 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? No valley low enough or 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 fantastic voyage Slide, slide, slippity, slide  
I do what I do just to survive  
Come along and ride on a fantastic 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 'cause 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 suckafree and keep the busters off your jock  
You gotta have heart, son, if you wanna 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 wanna 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 fantastic voyage Slide, slide, slippity, slide When you're living in a  
city it's do or die  
Come along and ride on a fantastic 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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>