

## Blues Traveler

### "Aquamen"

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(Conversation on boat)

(King Kirk)

We might be on the mob's hitlist, y'all really with this?  
Well we got five minutes so dive in it and get it with the  
quickness  
Dont get ridiculous, bring what you can swim with that's  
the end of it  
At 10:40 dig it I want y'all back with the shit  
Terrific we can sit sippin' Crystal Christmas  
Bricks, split it into triplets and distribute like cigarettes  
More chips than picnics hitting chicks and stuff  
Marl and Dubez keep in touch, you brothas, good luck

(Dubez)

You got the flashlights? [check]  
Tracking device? [check]  
All we got is what, five? Man it's time to dive  
Me and Marlon took it under, said it's best that we split  
up  
Take what we can at 10:35, get up

(Marlon Brando)

Twenty degrees five minutes, me and Dubez under  
siege  
With ten minutes tops, it's up to us to run the ki's  
Yo we fully prepared, scuba gear with the flares  
Shark spears, Dubez, wait for this school of fish to clear

(Dubez)

We dove deeper, I tapped Marlon, ayo, what's that I see  
there?  
Could it be that we there? Man them bricks better be  
there  
Tracking device blinking nigga, oh shit that's it!  
Got four and a half minutes, if we blow this, that's it

(Marlon Brando)

Swam and dipped to a sunken abandoned ship  
Sands quicker, one cought up and landed his  
Tampered with the compass to make sure we on track

With bags, throw the ki's on that then we can mosey on back

(King Kirk)

Sitting fronting like I'm fishing, so far no coast guard  
Nervous but calm, heard my watch alarm, checked my arm

Time: two minutes, three left, sweat and nose running  
In case let me load the gun in...Oh shit a boat's coming!

(Dubez)

All this coke I'm getting greedy but I gotta fight the urge

With the ki's to the city in front of me submerged  
Time's ticking, quick, we started the brick picking  
Telling Marl after this no more of the brick sticking  
[Alright nigga]

I see us pulling it off with no prob.

What a job, Aquamen underwater robbin the mob  
took a look up, seen two boats and got shook up  
Brando, what if that's the mob and them fucking the crook up?

(King Kirk)

Grabbed the binocs, looked like cops, stashed the glock

They sailed up and stopped besides me and just watched

Finally one smiled at me then spoke finally [Catch anything?]

Nah, still trying to! [yeah, alright] Alright me and left silently

(Dubez)

Yo I think my bag is worthy enough to hold thirty  
Heard me? Fuck these last three minutes, let' go early  
Dude snap out of it! Yo he's trying to pack alot of it  
Yo we gotta split or we get ourselves in hotter shit!  
Just grab what you can, you know we on a timed schedule

We can't go out greedy and do twenty-nine federal  
We served out purpose, but now purpous in the worstess

Situation, gotta hurry back to the surface

(King Kirk)

Loading ammo, 10:40, where they at? Goddamn, yo!  
Oh no no, aw man yo! here come Italiano  
Stashed the toast, but kept my hand close if they approach

Hope Dubez and Marlon scope before they come

through floatin

>From Italians boat heard words loud and clear  
'Hey Paizano, tell that muly the get the fuck outtahea!'  
If it wasn't nine of 'em, I would've put one inside of him  
But this predicament I'm in I ain't got no time to win

(Marlon Brando)

Yo we swam up, all I seen was Kirk shoot the man up  
Damn! That fucked the plan up, more men in suits ran  
up  
Kirk put his hands up, He acting like he surrendered  
Yo he seen us intending to help that why he preteding!

(Dubez)

Climbed up on they boat while they bought Kirk faking  
Gat in each hand, fully armed like Troy Aikman  
Took two out, bullets ricocheing and I ain't playin'  
Tossed one gun to Kirk and continued to keep spraying

(Marlon Brando)

Yo he saw me reaching, I went behind the boat  
creeping  
Now I'm thinking 'I hope he's sleeping' we both peeped  
him like  
Fuck the others, he saw me, I seen him  
So I ran in they boat and shot him when he leaned in

(Dubez)

Semi-auto glazed blazed, I'm thinking my arm grazed  
Peeled back the last guiro, blood leaking through my  
Speedo  
Let's bail, blew up they boat, covered the trail  
Send a kite to the block perrico is on sale!

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