

Jason Morant

"Dream Life Of Rand McNally"

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Jason: lemme tell ya somethin..

Who is he? Mr. Rand McNally
Who-o-o-o is he?
Well I had a dream that mystery was me, now
Who-o-o else could I be?
Cause I dreamed I went to England
and met the Spice Girls there for tea
They'd lost one more, they're down from four to my
favorite number three
But they're still quite spicy, as the orange flavor
And oh so nice to do me the favor and lick my icing
under the table now
But I gotta leave town Mr. Nally
Just as Scary Spice was about to go down on me
But don't ask how Mr. Nally, give it the towel, Mr. Nally
And run a-ru ru run a-ru ru run run run

I dreamed I went to Singapore, got bored and robbed a
liquor store
What for? nobody knows, I only took a couple of
Marlboros
Oh that was all they needed
and the criminal was soon defeated
And now in jail I'm waiting for my punishment of
caining
But I gotta think fast, Mr. Nally, watch your ass
Ooooh, say wake up and laugh, Mr. Nally
And run a-ru ru run a-ru ru run run run away
A-run a-ru ru run a-ru ru run run run RUN
A better Mr. Run, a betta Mr. Ran, a betta Mr. Mac, Mr.
Nally
Mr. Run, a betta Mr. Ran and run and run away, ok
A betta Mr. Run, a betta Mr. Ran, a betta Mr. Mac, Mr.
Nally
And run a-ru ru run a-ru ru run, run run

Had a chance to visit the North Pole
but it was way to cold to smoke
My nose was freezin, i sure could use some coughin
and wheezin

So, i tried it anyway, and the place went up in flames
How was i supposed to know you could catch fire to the
snow?

Oh Lord, way to go Mr. Nally, way to go oooh
Now you're meltin the poles, Mr. Nally
A run, a-ru ru run, a-ru ru run, run run away
A run, a-ru ru run, a-ru ru run, run run

I jumped ship in NYC, then i headed south to
Washington D.C.
Didn't think I'd go there, but played some shows there,
fancy lucky me
And it is really slow there with our new president on tv
Too many politicians and liberal christians, they're all
set out for me
Oh my, cast your vote, Mr. Nally, castrate your vote
Ooh, say no you don't, Mr. Nally
A-run, a-ru ru run, a-ru ru run, run run away
A-run, a-ru ru run, a-ru ru run, run run

I thumbed a ride across the prairie
I got hitched in Vegas, yep, I got married
To a lady who loved, she thought it'd be funny to
gamble all my money
And i got stranded without my clothes
A little bit fear and loathing heart attack
I got chased by the rat pack once in a flashback, singin
Viva Las Vegas
Singin Viva Las Vegas
Singin (scatting) Viva Las Vegas
Oh my, I said, Viva Las Vegas
I, I (scatting)

I bet a Mr. Run-up, I bet a Mr. Ran-up, I bet a Mr. Run,
said-a said-a Mr. You're the man
I bet a Mr. Run-up, I bet a Mr. Man-a, I bet a Mr. Run
did i miss? did i miss? did i miss? did i miss? did i
mister man
I said a-miss did i miss? did i miss? did i miss? did i
miss? did i mister man
I said a mister mister mister mister mister mister
mister mister man
i bet a Mr. Mr. Mr. Mr. Mr. Mr. Mr. Mr. Mr. Mr.
a-mr. mr. mr. mr. i said-a mr. mr. mr. man
And a-run, a-ru ru run, a-ru ru run, run run run run, how
A-do run a-ru ru run, a-ru ru run, a-do run run, run run
run
(scatting)

Jason: Oh won't you take a little something for me T. T.
Oh won't you uh uh, uh uh uh, sweet sweet sweet

sweet,
play a solo for me!

(guitar and djembe solo)

Jason: No for you I'm sayin

(guitar and djembe)

Jason: That's not a solo, c'mon gimme somethin

(guitar and djembe)

Jason: He hates this

T.T. : It scares me

(guitar and djembe)

A-run, a-ru ru run, a-ru ru run, run run
A-run, a-ru ru run, a-ru ru run, run run
A-run, a-ru ru run, a-ru ru run, run run on down the road
A-run, a-ru ru run, a-ru ru run, run run

Cause I, I saw fireworks from the freeway
And behind closed eyes I cannot make them go away
Cause you were born on the 4th of July, a-freedom ring
Well somethin on the surface well it,
Well somethin on the surface, well it kinda makes me
nervous
Who say that you deserve this?
And what kind of God would serve this?
Who will serve this dirty old disease?
I said-a you gots the poison, I gots the remedy

I said, I said the remedy
I got, I gots the poison poison
I got the remedy
I gots the poison
I got the remedy
Who's this that's got the poison?
I got the remedy
I said-a poison poison

lookin for a mellow fellow, like to roll
gettin paid, lay, so better lay low
schemin on hot water in the cold show
said-a low-co hoe, She'll be cut like an afro
said whatcha sayin hun?
she's a winner to you, but i know she's a loser
how do you know? me and the crew used to do her

I got the poison!
Remedy, remedy
I got the poison
I got the poison, poison, poison (remedy, remedy,
remedy, remedy)
Remedy
p-p-p-p-p-p-p-p poison
P-p-p-p-p-p poison, poison, poison, poison, poison
I got the remedy, remedy, remedy
poison, poison, poison
p-p-p-p-p-p-p-p-p poison poison poison poison
p-p-p-p-p-p-p-p-p poison poison poison poison
p-p poison
poison
(scatting)

I bet-a Mr. Run, I bet-a Mr. Ran, I bet-a Mr. Mac, Mr. Nally
Mr. Run, I bet-a Mr. Ran, i said you got the knack for the
rally
A-run, a-ru-ru run, a-ru-ru run, run run away
A-run a-ru-ru run, a-ru-ru run, run run

I setteled down in San Diego, and smoked a joint with
Java Joe
And with a grin, he took me...I spilled coffee on my chin
And I played my show there, I met my b*tches and
hoes there
And with my hoily-ho, they kindly let me shake my tail
there But one more thing ebfore we go
There's never been any place quite like this home
For one in a lifetime, maybe, I'd be foolish not to stay
Ooooh! I gotta get away, Mr. Nally
Runnin to play, ooooh, say, what can i say, Mr. Nally?
A-run, a-ru-ru run, a-ru-ru run, run run away
A-run a-ru-ru run, a-ru-ru run, run run

I say-say-ah
Ce Ce Ce laaa la la la vie (scatting)
Ce Ce Ce la lalalala vie (scatting)
Oh Ce la vie.

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