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## Sega Sound Studio "A Ghost's Pumpkin Soup"

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You know me, the fighting freak Knuckles And we're at Pumpkin Hill, you ready

I ain't gonna let it get to me, I'm just gonna creep
Down in Pumpkin Hill, I gots to find my lost piece
I know that it's here, I can sense it in my feet
The great emerald's power allows me to feel
I can't see a thing, but it's around somewhere
I'm gonna hold my head 'cause I have no fear
This probably seems crazy, crazy, a graveyard theory
A ghost tried to approach me and he got leery
I ask him a question and he vanished in a second
I'm walking through valleys, cryin' pumpkins in the alley
Didn't seem happy, but they sure tried to get me
Had to back 'em up with the fist metal crack 'em
I'm hearin' someone sayin' you a chicken, don't be
scared

It had to be the wind, 'cause nobody wasn't there I search and I search as I climbed up the wall And then I started to fly, I went in deeper

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A ghost tried to approach me and he got leery

This is Knuckles
I fear none
It's real deal when it comes to my name, kid

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