

Moka Only

"Ferry Tales"

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* send corrections to the typist

[Verse One]

It's just the type of cool shit cruise ship at the dock

All aboard to escape and unslip the knot

And you with me? cause I'm the Navigator of this vessel

Move quickly and line up for the Espresso

It's this special, and it's got to be my way

Cause if I dont get the feeling its useless on a Friday

I wrote the fairy tales

I made the hits for the kids marine travel in between Van and Vic

Cafateria picks, you get your food and carry your shit

Find a seat in the area, sit (uhh)

Right across from the gram who cramps and if you muster up the nerve

She might give you a chance

Freelance, is my stance to feel

Details are everything to the fans it's real

Afternoon Buffet, you got your walkman rockin

Sip on Nescafe and its got ya poppin

Of the toppin walkin bound to the deck

Respect the View Please, dude you can't Neglect

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Cause these are the pictures we see, Livin' West Up
Coast in the land of BC

Ocean Ride, put the stressin' aside, inside, outside with
the lesson implied

It's all what you make in this sport

You can catch me on the ferry on the way to my port

[Verse Two]

Off the Water well the sun with the top of the swells

Recognize a Mammal and my non-Topical Self

Someone's Sun Catchin', Got the Tropical Oil

You can Smell it in the air is she a Tropical girl?

I'm on top of the World, this is mine for the Spittin

We all got Locations to Rep, Rap a Station

Not to keep Hittin' cause you want him to Pee

It's a Nautical Bump we're also workin' your Jeep

You got doors downstairs, deck 2 just waitin

To reach the Terminal and slide out while Debatin

The 99 North, or 99 South, the number 1 in or the I5 out

{???

Out do er are all you niggaz only the stuck on verbals

Who can really bring a scene and describe the hurdles

Time to stretch, hit the magazine stand

While I give you my Distech it ain't Agony Man

I got a bag full of music shrinkwrapped then ready

Anytime you see me on the Ferry ask about it, get me

Rock Steady to the (uhh uhh)

Dont let me see you stand there just push it through

[Chorus]

Cause these are the pictures we see, Livin' West Up
Coast in the land of BC

And these are the pictures we see, Livin' West Up
Coast, Vancouver BC

And these are the pictures we see, Livin' West Up
Coast, Victoria BC

And these are the pictures we see, Livin' West Up
Coast, in Naniamo BC

Yea..and other places

See it from the Seaside

Yea, Rollin', bobbin' , Floatin'

Yea, Get that Clam Chowder

You want that Clam Chowder (you want that clam
chowder)

You need that Clam Chowder (you really need that
Clam Chowder)

Feed the seagulls, yea, keep it goin...

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