

Big Tymers F/ B.G., Juvenile, Turk

"Space Cowboy"

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[JC talking]

Riprock, AG

Come in over

Yo, turn me up

I wanna be heard

See, I'm talking bout the future y'all

And the future looks bright

'specially when we rip in half

[JC]

Here it comes, millennium

And everybody's talkin' bout Jerusalem

Is this the beginning or beginning of the end?

Well, I've got other thoughts my friend

See I've got my eyes on the skies

The heavenly bodies up high

And if you're in the mood to take a ride

Then strap on a suit and get inside

[chorus]

If you wanna fly, come and take a ride

Take a space ride with the cowboy, baby

If you wanna fly, come and take a ride

Take a space ride with the cowboy, baby

Why-yi-yi-yippie-yi-yay-yippie-yi-yo-yippie-yi-yay

Why-yi-yi-yippie-yi-yay-yippie-yi-yo-yippie-yi-yo

Why-yi-yi-yippie-yi-yay-yippie-yi-yo-yippie-yi-yay

Why-yi-yi-yippie-yi-yay-yippie-yi-yo-yippie-yi-yo

[Justin]

We don't need all these prophecies

Telling us what's a sign, what's a sign

Cause paranoia ain't the way to live your life from day
to day

So leave your doubts and your fears behind

Don't be afraid at all

Cause up in outer space there's no gravity to fall

Put your mind and your body to the test

Cuz up in outer space is like the wild wild west

[chorus]

[Left Eye]

Boom and never let you try to stop me
Born to fly sky high up to the top see
Nothing to fear, no doubts and no tears
Millennium sound to motivate the future years
And you can either be scared or get prepared
Against all odds I bet you never would've dared
To make these moves and take flight like me
To come through for the world prophecy
Space connect to overthrow your interception
Ready or not make it hot
That ain't no question
Get *N Sync and put your head to the sky
Keep the faith
One love from Left Eye

[chorus]

[JC talking]

Riprocks, AG, end of transmission
They've had enough

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