

Gramps Morgan, Islander

I don't need no 9 to 5
Cuz I'm livin on island time
I got nothin' to do
But somehow I think I'll survive
All I need is a bottle of rum
And I'll drink it till the bottle's done
And sway in the shade all day, just chill and hold the vibe
It feels good to be an islander
If only for one day, kick off my shoes
Put on my shades
Watch my troubles sail away
It feels good to be an islander
And taste the salty breeze
Soak up the sun till the day is done
Come away with me
The rest of the world can wait
Sometimes ya just gotta take a break
Cuz there's nothin like killin time with all of your friends
So go buy you a bag of sand
Put a candle in an old soup can
Keep a smile on your face and a cold one in your hand
It feels good to be an islander
If only for one day, kick off your shoes
Put on your shades
Watch your troubles sail away
It feels good to be an islander
And taste the salty breeze
Soak up the sun till the day is done
Come away with me
Fill your cup and raise it up
The more you drink the less it weighs
Pick it up and drink it down
That's your workout for today
It feels good to be an islander
If only for one day, kick off your shoes
Put on your shades
Watch your troubles sail away
It feels good to be an islander
And taste the salty breeze
Soak up the sun till the day is done
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