

# Sammy Hagar, Shaka Doobie (The Limit)

Walk out the bedroom  
Into the light  
Cant sleep cause mornings come  
Cant sleep all night  
Burned out on the TV set  
Burned outa sex  
I aint trashed  
Im fucking wrecked  
The sky.....s the limit  
Shaka, Doobie, Shaka  
So high.....up in it  
Shaka, Doobie  
Ohhhhh everybody hates me  
I hate myself  
She have no mercy ... huh  
Shes something else  
I dont feel stupid  
I feel too sick  
Another line, a shot  
And who gives a shit  
The sky.....s the limit  
Shaka Doobie, Shaka  
So high.....up in it  
Shaka Doobie, Shaka Doobie  
The sky.....s the limit  
Shaka Doobie, Shaka Doobie  
So high.....up in it  
Shaka Doobie  
I like my sugar  
Flat on her back  
Juicin it up baby  
In the sack  
The sky.....s the limit  
Shaka Doobie, Shaka Doobie  
So high.....up in it  
Shaka Doobie, Shaka Doobie  
The sky.....s the limit  
Shaka Doobie, Shaka Doobie  
So high.....up in it  
Shaka Doobie  
Shaka Doobie, Shaka Doobie, Shaka Doobie!