Yo, I'm about to pack my bags and hit the road with all my homies The GPS is off we don't know where the fuck we're going A gang of daydreamers that started from the bottom A dollar and a dream and that's the shit I ain't forgotten My tribe got that vibe that'll make you feel accepted My soul is in these songs and the record its reflection I'm on a quest to spread our music through the planet Let us open your mind and we'll use it as a canvas Now I count my blessings as a worldwide traveler From getting pissy in Paris to waking up in Africa I'll draw a map for ya, I been across the Atlas, bruh From Niseko Japan to the snowy mountains in Canada And my Jewish manager, he's my doobie handler Could've shown you the world but yo, he's useless with a camera Life on the road and I'm still surprised How our bus was hit by a train and we still survived

It goes, one for the love, two for the soul
Let's take a trip through the stereo
We're a traveling band, moving through tape decks
Pack your bags, we found the oasis
It goes, one for the love, two for the soul
Let's take a trip through the stereo
We're a traveling band, moving through tape decks
Pack your bags, we found the oasis

I'm leaving "Just me and my crew"
I'm leaving "Feel it on tours"
I'm leaving "Just me and my crew"
I'm leaving, word to Willie Nelson

I'm on the road again, what can I say It's crazy waking up to a new place every single day So press play on this cassette and the trouble begins Like Tomorrowland when your fingertip hits the pen We drove the mountains in the van, rode the powder in Japan Then we rocked Afghanistan under the threat of Tali-ban Sippin' fine wines in Paris, MyThai's and hammocks, in Miami Seen it all it's like I've skydive the planet And when we end the show, afterparty at my place The whole crowd is screamin' "afterparty at my place!" Tryna smoke up all the weed before we fly afar "You got that shit to roll a blunt?" Mmm, close but no cigar Then I sit back and nap, watch Indiana Jones While you see my plane back track and spin around the globe Flyin' in and out of zones, all from cinematic poems Seen the whole world but nothing's like Sydney as a home

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I'm leaving "Just me and my crew"
I'm leaving "Globetrotter"
I'm leaving "Just me and my crew"
I'm leaving "International spot rocker"

"Feel it on tours"
"Globetrotter"
"Just me and my crew"
"International spot rocker"
"Just me and my crew"
"From trains to bus rides, down south to up north"

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I'm on a big jet plane
I'm leaving, but baby I'll be back again
I'm on a big jet plane
I'm leaving, but baby I'll be back again

"Feel it on tours"
"Globetrotter"
"Just me and my crew"

"Just me and my crew"

"International spot rocker"