# **PAN IS MY DRUG**

Sung by De Panman

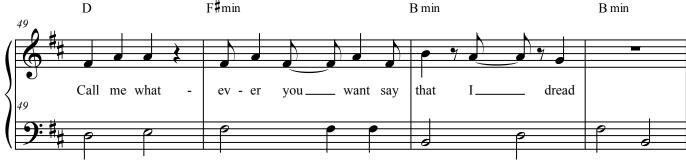
Music by Len Boogsie Sharpe

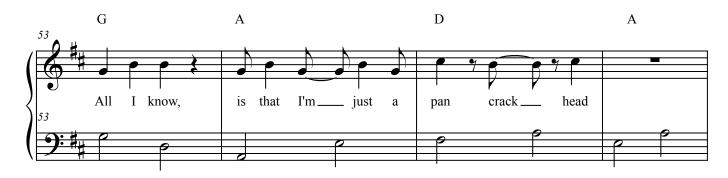
Lyrics by Alvin Daniell



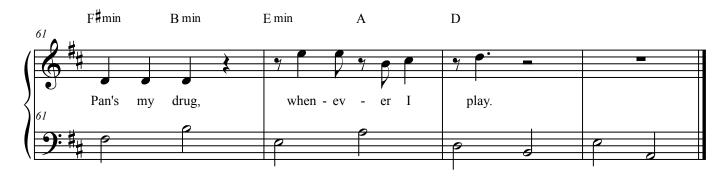












#### Verse 1

Up all night, meh friends think that I crazy I'm allright, though I looking so hazy, bazodee I'm addicted to the steel pan It's my drug you must understand Morning, noon and night On a special height Is pan that have me so tight.

## Chorus

Give, me, another dose quick, quick, another fix Hand, me, my instrument for a kick, my pan sticks Let me now satisfy this obsession Call me whatever you want say that I dread All I know, is that I'm just a pan crack head I don't care, what de people say This feeling, worth the price I pay Pan's my drug, whenever I play.

#### Verse 2

All my friends, say that I need therapy
That offends, for they know that would make me, unhappy
I would suffer withdrawal symptoms
Get nightmares and insane visions
Standing looking bland
Like a crazy man
That would be me without my pan.

## Chorus

#### Verse 3

Family, they try their best to cure me
Telling me, that pan is my enemy, bad for me
But the first time I got a taste
I got hooked and I was embraced
Pan like, a monkey
On my back funky
Forever a steel pan junkie.

# Chorus