

PAN IS MY DRUG

Sung by De Panman

Music by Len Boogsie Sharpe

Lyrics by Alvin Daniell

$\text{♩} = 116$

D

E \flat dim7

E min7

F dim7

Verse

Up all night, meh friends think that I cra -

F \sharp min7

B min

E min7

A7

D

D

zy I'm all right,

B min

E

A

A

A

though I look - ing so ha - zy, ba - zo - dee

D7

G

F dim7

F \sharp min7

B min

I'm ad - dic - ted to the steel pan

PAN IS MY DRUG

E min7 A D D7 G

21

It's my drug you must un-der-stand Mor-ning,

21

C# F#min B min E min

26

noon and night On a spe-cial height Is de

26

A7 D Ebø E min A D
Chorus

30

pan that have meh so tight. Give, me,

30

F#min G C D B min

34

a - no-ther dose quick, quick, a - no-ther fix

34

E min A D F#min G

39

Hand, me, my in-stru-ment for a kick,

39

PAN IS MY DRUG

C D B min E min A7

44

my pan sticks Let me just sa-tis-fy this ob-ses-sion

D F#min B min B min

49

Call me what-ev-er you want say that I dread

G A D A

53

All I know, is that I'm just a pan crack head

D D G C

57

I don't care, what de peo-ple say This feel-ing, worth the price I pay

F#min B min E min A D

61

Pan's my drug, when-ever I play.

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