

J'adore Hardcore

Scooter

I like the way it's hard, I love the way it's loud,
No one understands what the fuck I am about.

Just step into the place, and hear what I say,

I spit with the lyric, no time for delay.Slam rock with the jungle man to man, with the jam,
You know who I am.

When me come me coming rough, you know I'm above,
Be there.

I drop it medium rare, yeah!J'adore Hardcore...

Doin' it together!

C'mon!

Sing it!

Yahhh!For sure I got my plan, don't really give a damn!

On my own mission, I fight like a man.

Doin' it for myself, not for the industry!

Check 'pon the rhythm, and to the M.I.C.Slam rock with the jungle hand to hand, hummin' a bum,
'Cause I got the jam.

When me come me coming rough, I got the stuff,
Be there.

Let's shuffle in the air, yeah!J'adore Hardcore...

Right!?

Yeah!Raise your hands up to the roof...

Raise your hands up in the air...And again!Yeah!

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