

Time Is Running Out

Apollo 440

Gather round
Love baby, yeah
Gather round (c'mon)
What's sup baby, yeah
Listen up, got a lot to learn
Yeah
Check it out
Stay cool, stay fly

Number one
Time is running out
Number two
Time is running out
Number three
Time is running out
Number four
Let it all hang out

Give it the gas
We gotta rise to it
We gotta rise to it
We gotta get wise to it
Cos we're long gone baby
You know we're gonna make it
You know we're gonna shake it
Time is running out
Time is running out
Lay it on me
Rock it to me
Let it all hang out

Check it out man on the roof
Give it the gas
Love baby, yeah
Now you're getting yourself some oxygen
Love baby, yeah

You ding dong daddy
Hip to the tip
Hipping the hop one way ticket to Flipsville

You bent out of shape man
Coming apart like a two bit suitcase
Time is running out
Time is running out
Lay it on me
Rock it to me
Let it all hang out

At last but not least
We gotta rise to it
We gotta get wise to it
Cos we're long gone baby
Time is running out
Lay it on me
Rock it to me
Let it all hang out
You hear what I'm saying
Let it all hang out
You gotta chill, relax

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by NOKO, HOWARD GRAY, TREVOR GRAY
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>