

Never Gonna Come Back Down (Paul Decarli Mix)

BT

I'm just gonna shout this one,
I'm just uhh, gonna gonna gonna gonna say this to the people,
not so much the people in the audience as the people sitting in my mind,Duh dub duh duh
dubububububububububbbbbDonde esta los digits do DJ Rap?Bring the sound to the people in a white truck
Bumpin' on the road bumps
Run into a tree stump
Tweeter out the back door
Slam into the dirt lot, stopped
With the cable runnin' out the backside
Disco nakedAnd if you had a chance-ah
You wouldn't even stop denying,
Go talk to Anna Hand.
Go start the multiplyin'OwwwwBlah!RedGreen is like a boom to the what's dis non.
Diddy on dawn to the don don diggy dawn.Green is like a boom to the what's dis non.
Diddy on dawn to the don don diggy dawn.[Chorus:]
Doubt'll be the fire of your delight,
but you're never gonna come back down
A half
The pop song on the five,
but you're never gonna come back down
To grab
The t-shirt off the line,
but you're never gonna come back down
I think she's murderously sly,
but you're never gonna come back down
But you're never gonna come back down,
But you're never gonna come back down,
But you're never gonna come back down,
But you're never gonna come back down,
But you're never gonna come back down,We are here to save the ERF uhhh. E-R-F uh..Todd Berry Todd Berry
I'm gonna pay you on an hourly rate, pay you on an hourly rate, rate, rate, rate, rate...Oh when I woke up and
got on the BMT
I saw the boom shuddap and that's fresh to me ..
And they were scrawling on the window with wise-ass keys,
And they were driving out the lots in their Mercurys.Green is like a boom to the what's dis non.
Diddy on dawn to the don don diggy dawn.Green is like a boom to the what's dis non.
Diddy on dawn to the don don diggy dawn.If you had a chance-ah
You wouldn't even stop denying
Go talk to Anna Hand,
Go start the multiplyin'[Chorus]He's the doom slinger, the dope beat stinger, sucka DJ's they get stopped by a

single finger...Huh!He's gonna bubble it up now,He likes to bubble it up, he likes to bubble it up, he likes to
bubble it up, he likes to bubble it up,Mr. BT, Mr. BT, Mr. BT, Mr. BT,Please bring it up, bring it up, bring it up,
bring it up,Could you bring it up?
Could you bring it up just a little more than that?
Could you bring it up?
Could you bring it up?
Could you bring it up just...could you bring it up?
Could you bring it up?
Could you bring it up?
Could you bring it up?Say hallelujah peoples, say hallelujah oh yes!
Yes, yes in the name, the name of, in the name,
In the name,
And it was in my belly bitter,
But in my mouth-ah, it was-ah sweeter.[Chorus]You understand?You know what I'm saying?Right on to the
people up front,
Right to the people in the back,
Right on to the bartender,
Right on to the waitresses,
Right on to the DJ,
Right on,
Right on to the lady with the beer over there in the pink skirt,
Right on to all them English girls named Charisse...
Fucking blonde English girls with ghetto names you know what I'm saying?
I love that shit.And the seven udders uttered,
The seven unders thundered,
The seven thunders uttered,
The seven utters thuddered, thuddered, thuddered, under, thuddered under
The seven thunders uttered.Charisse-ah.[BT:] Fucking excellent man.
[DOUGHTY:] That's what I do for a living..

Songwriters

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