Freeze

Ghostland Observatory

It's 12 O'clock
We can't be stopped
Grab the keys and lock the doorThe night is young
Let's have some fun
It's time to hit the floorWe blow our minds
On electric lines
As the DJ plays my songHis fader move
Mash-ups, got no groove
Call the cops, he's done me wrongYou got to feel me
You got to, got to feel me
You got to feel me
You got to, got to, got to, got toYou got to feel me
You got to, got to feel me
You got to feel me
You got to, got to, got to, got toFreeze, it's the police
Put your hands where I can see 'em
Get downDon't you, move look out
What's gonna happen to him?
I don't know but it doesn't look prettyYou got to feel me
You got to, got to feel me
You got to feel me
You got to, got to, got to, got toYou got to feel me
You got to, got to feel me
You got to feel me
You got to, got to, got to, got to

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