

Sine Language

The Crystal Method

Sine waves make the bass
Gonna take y'all to a higher place
Four bucks for a gallon of what
I'm a highway baby, don't need to rush
Side chains squash the bass
Blast this ship into outer space
You a Pac-Man bitch on the old Atari
We grand theft auto in a hot Ferrari
Oh, last night, had a little party
Got drunk, welcomed everybody
Woke up, three in the P.M.
I feel good, I guess that I beat them
What I like is girls cookin' breakfast
And what I really like is that they cookin' naked
It feels right when you're living your dream
I put my purple pants on and then I step on the scene
Hey, [unverified]
Top down, bumpin' the method
Music so loud that we might get arrested
At the club, the line is long
(How long?)
About as long as my dingily-dong
[Unverified] Sine waves make the bass
Gonna take y'all to a higher place
Four bucks for a gallon of what
I'm a highway baby, don't need to rush
Side chains squash the bass
Blast this ship into outer space
You a Pac-Man bitch on the old Atari
We grand theft auto in a hot Ferrari
We step into DUB, rockin' the fro
LMFAO baby, now we in control
It's like ahh, what a beautiful feelin'
I got five dollars but I feel like a million

Songwriters

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