

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, oh yeah
I drop it medium rare, yeah
J'adore hardcore
Doin' it together, j'adore hardcore
Come on, sing it, yeah
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, oh yeah
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
Raise your hands up to the roof
Raise your hands up in the air, and again
Come on
Yeah
Posse, respect to ya, good night

Songwriters

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