

Fuck The Millennium

Scooter

Transmission, here is the force
Are you ready for the new technology?
Introducing the cool crew
Yes

There's Rick, there's Axel and there's me
I'm the candyman, also known as Dave, Dave from Sheffield
Furthermore known as the screaming lord
But you can call me Ice, Ice, Ice baby
Wicked

Do you understand? I'm Ice
Get hyped to the rhythm, get hyped to the rhythm
This is the liberation, this is the liberation
I wanna fuck, I wanna fuck, I wanna fuck
I wanna fuck, fuck the millennium

Rock it, Gothic doesn't exist
Remember the justified ancients
Volume up to the max
I walk the line, the line between good and evil
Ahh

This is the energy ridding your face
The next, the next attack, the next
The next attack, get prepared
The next, next, the next attack
Get prepared, the next, next, the next attack

Alright, leave me alone guys
There's nothing, there's nothing more to say
Fuck off

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by BAXXTER, H P / JORDAN, RICK J. / COON, AXEL / THELE, JENS PETER / BAXXTER, H P /
JORDAN, RICK J. / COON, AXEL / THELE, JENS PETER / PETTY, NORMAN / STEPHENS, RICHARD /
TORRES, JIMMY

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

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