Russia

Fat Freddy's Drop

From ninety-nine
We're doing it fine
Taste the dub wine
Gets better with time
Spin on a dime
Turn it all around
This is the sound
Come follow me nowI wait until the sun has fallen
And go to where the stream is flawing
Swim in the darkest waters
With all the midnight sons and daughters
Where I go you will not follow
It's such a bitter drink to swallow
The rhythm beat that has no equal
Time is running now with no sequel
Got to strike while the time is ripe
If you feeling it's the rhythm of your heartbeat
The heart...
If you feeling it's the rhythm of your heartbeat
Of you heart...And this is how you start, I say:
You feel it in the rhythm
And you feel it in your heart Say they're both bound together
You can never tear apart Interconnected by this foundation
This universal sound felt by each and everyone
Felt by your daughters and felt by your sons
Heartbeat rhythm is the inspiration
Yes it's felt in the heart of a musician
And spread around the world to each and every nation
DJ Fitchie got the top The Drop selection
Drop comes to conquer like a true champion
Drop originated down the New Zealand
Top choice music
I say that's where we come from
Say The Twelve Tribes, [?] and The Roots Foundation
Sweet reggae music and we're still number one
Take the step forward
Take the step back
Looking for my destination
All your strategies

Leave them at the door
We don't need no information
Living in the age of technology
But it's all the same to me now
Just keep it on the flame
Keep the fire burning
Keep the fire burning
Strike while the time is ripe
Rhythm of you heartbeat
Strike while the time is ripe
Feeling it's the rhythm of your heartbeat
Strike while the time is ripeI've been waiting till the sun goes down
That's when I come around
I've been waiting till the sun goes down
That's when I come around
That's when I come around
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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