

Ramp

Scooter

When I was young,
It seemed that life was so wonderful,
A miracle, oh it was beautiful, magical
And all the birds in the trees
Well they'd be singing so happily,
So joyfully, oh playfully, watching me Good morning!
Yeaaaaaah!
One, two... one, two, three, four!
Pump it up!
Aaaah! I ramp, me no ramp,
Me no skin,
Me no play, yeah
When me chant 'pon the microphone
And me say with the DJ
Junglists in the place
Junglists on the case
Scooter are you readyyy? When I was young,
It seemed that life was so wonderful,
A miracle, oh it was beautiful, magical
And all the birds in the trees
Well they'd be singing so happily,
So joyfully, oh playfully, watching me Yeah!
When I was young,
It seemed that life was so wonderful,
A miracle, oh it was beautiful, magical
And all the birds in the trees
Well they'd be singing so happily,
So joyfully, oh playfully, watching me Come on! Love, peace and unity
Siberia, the place to be
The K, the L, the F and the ology
Halleluja! One, two... one, two, three, yeah!
Rough!
Aah!
Here we go! When I was young,
It seemed that life was so wonderful,
A miracle, oh it was beautiful, magical
And all the birds in the trees
Well they'd be singing so happily,
So joyfully, oh playfully, watching me Stand up!

Once again!
We're gettin' jiggy!
Siberiaaaaaaaaaaaaaa! Yay!
Goodbye!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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