

Apache

Scooter

Check, one two

Aahhh

Take care to get what you like
Or you will be forced to like what you get!
Right?!

I flick the switch

2000 volts of lyrical tricks, yeah

Discharge hard like lightning quick

And hear the tick, you got it ?

But before you hear the tock

There`s a new flex I drop

From my frontal lobe

`til the microphone explodes

Love to rock bottom beats for the flicks

To hibernate and syncopate but I`m still in the mix

Come on

Rock bottom, yeah

Rock bottom

Come on

I`m gonna blow up big,

While u still on the bottom of the charts like a twig, yeah

It`s lonely on the top, the champ is here

For the lyrics I drop

I pump kinetics, unintentional malice

Wanna battle one of us is ending up in God`s palace

Back off deadly like black coffee,

Long as I got lungs and a knot you can`t stop me

Rock bottom, yeah

Join the jams!

Come on, yeah

Back on the track

Nice and loud!

I`m ice

The man that kicks-in-the-door

My mouth is gonna gun you down
I've never needed pistols before
You better stick to the floor
Rock bottom

Rock bottom
Join the jams!
Right!

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