

Strangers

311

Now I don't know you
You don't know me
But I can show you
Where is the beat And you can do as you feel
As long as you move
Two perfect strangers
Sharing a groove Now I don't know you
And you don't know me
But I can show you
Where is the beat And you can do as you feel
As long as you move
Two perfect strangers
Sharing a groove Suckers step up
And want to 'cause friction
But violence is for those
Who can't handle diction Competition is waning
Circumnavigate the draining
Complaining about those
Who are steady maintaining the jam Jump into the pit and just slam
Big respect goes out to those who can
Have a [Incomprehensible] once in a while
Act a fool just to mark time yo that's my style You can do as you feel
As long as you move
Two perfect strangers
Sharing a groove

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