

Jadore Hardcore

Scooter

I like the way it's hard, I love the way it's loud
No one understands what the fuck I am about

Just step into the place, and hear what I say

I spit with the lyric, no time for delay
Slam rock with the jungle man to man, with the jam

You know who I am

When me come me coming rough, you know I'm above

Be there!

I drop it medium rare, yeah! J'adore hardcore
Doin' it together!

Come on!

Sing it!

Yeah! For sure I got my plan, don't really give a damn!

On my own mission, I fight like a man

Doin' it for myself, not for the industry!

Check 'pon the rhythm, and to the M.I.C.
Slam rock with the jungle hand to hand, hummin' a bum

'Cause I got the jam

When me come me coming rough, I got the stuff

Be there!

Let's shuffle in the air, yeah! J'adore hardcore
Right!

Yeah! Raise your hands up to the roof

Raise your hands up in the air
And again! Yeah! Posse! Respect to ya! Good night!

Songwriters

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