

Privileged To Witness

Scooter

The Explosion off my tongue makes you shiver
Makes your heart go numb
You're on the run
You faggot lost your flavour like an old piece of gum yeah
It's tragic the fact when I damage
So you can't manage to rap
Just manage to panic
Put the pen to the pad and see your
Talent vanish
Rambling wack shit try to show you're the baddest
While I sit back and relax go in full flow with attacks

Know you're an act
Your styles showing the cracks
For a fact you couldn't spit this
Privileged to witness

(Dance steps are what you take
Walking on the moon
I hope my act don't break
Walking on the moon
We could walk forever
Walking on the moon
We could be together
Walking on, walking on the moon)

(Walking on the moon)

I'm doing my shit, you'll be eying my riches
Spilt your lips, if you were half the man your bitch is
Leave you there with stitches, jacking to the pictures
Of your sister, 'til your hands got blisters
While I sit back and relax, go in full flow
With attacks

Know you're an act
Your styles showing the cracks
For a fact you couldn't spit this
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(Dance steps are what you take
Walking on the moon
I hope my act don't break
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I don't speak my rhymes
I speak my mind
I battle with closed eyes
And start beefing blind

(We could walk forever
Walking on the moon
We could be together
Walking on, walking on the moon)

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