

Jâ€™™adore 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!
C'mon!
Sing it!
Yeahhh! 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!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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