

411**"Pump It"**Visit "[Pump It](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I choose love, my favourite mood
Shining like a star watch me ragga to this groove
Hate that uglu feeling, gonna mash up my face
Them don't wanna I don't wanna take the blame
Some of them people they just spit my name
Talk behind my back I let them go astrain
Sorrow in a this ya babylon when you keep on starvin'
On
Belgrade massive tribal warrior
Put them away me a burnin' sheepa
Youth them massive global smorriors
To much depressive that's the trouble warriors
Pump it with people, we're gonna pump it with people
Some of dem 're just too lazy for the final movity
Some of dem just a thinking it is not a prosperity
Some of dem just a talk, some dem just a walk
Some of dem pushing hard some are poor within a
stack
A prison life them living but they're out of prison
Rhytma out of tune so I can make it on the run
Rhytma out of tune escaping armagedion
Belgrade massive tribal warrior
Put them away me a burnin' sheepa
Youth them massive global smorriors
To much depressive that's the trouble warriors
Pump it with people, we're gonna pump it with people
We don't mind the freedom, 'cause freedom is the best
Me no care for the rest
I choose love, my favourite mood
Shining like a star watch me ragga to this groove
Hate that uglu feeling, gonna mash up my face
Them don't wanna I don't wanna take the blame
Some of them people they just spit my name
Talk behind my back I let them go astrain
Sorrow in the mental starvation, but we keep starving
on

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