

Claudio Villa

"Spread That Jam"

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She's not contagious, despite her weaden
You're monkey soul, I remind me later
Is stuck in the back of your mind like a dream is
She's not contagious, despite her weaden
Chasing dream because you really don't care
The all-about-you deal is getting nowhere
This moment's for you and for all your beginners
The chasing dream is getting nowhere
Get out, you're in now, let it go now, let it flow
Get in, my love, you're echo, the man is sane, so
Which way are you going, hell is coming closer
No-one can turn to a cry on your shoulders
You're working your ass of, you're losing control
It's in all your mind, it's not in your soul
It shouldn't take long to get a decomposer
Which way are you going, hell is coming closer
Get out, you're in now, let it go now, let it flow
Get in, my love, you're echo, the man is sane, so
Get in, get in, jam out of your head
Get in, get in, jam out of your head
Jam me out of my head, spread that jam
Spread that jam

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