

Ghostland Observatory

"Freeze"

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It's 12 O'clock
We can't be stopped
Grab the keys and lock the door

The night is young
Let's have some fun
It's time to hit the floor

We blow our minds
On electric lines
As the DJ plays my song

His fader move
Mash-ups, got no groove
Call the cops, he's done me wrong

You got to feel me
You got to, got to feel me
You got to feel me
You got to, got to, got to, got to

You got to feel me
You got to, got to feel me
You got to feel me
You got to, got to, got to, got to

Freeze, it's the police
Put your hands where I can see 'em
Get down

Don't you, move look out
What's gonna happen to him?
I don't know but it doesn't look pretty

You got to feel me
You got to, got to feel me
You got to feel me
You got to, got to, got to, got to

You got to feel me
You got to, got to feel me
You got to feel me

You got to, got to, got to, got to

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