

Masters At Work "Loud"

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(Feat. Beto Cuevas)

It's really
It's really loud
I wonder
If there's
A problem with the
The mixing-board
But I'm, I'm not
Intending
To sing loud

I took a break
And stepped away
From paradise
A faithful angel
Came with me
'Cause I'm
The King of all
The city downtown
Is waiting
For beating pulses
From the DJ's
And while
It's waiting
I sense
The funky chaos

I took a walk
Around the club
To feel the vibe
A lovely sinner
Came to me
As if I was alone
A pretty good time
She promised
If I would let her
Be my bunny
And while
She kissed me
I fell
In funky chaos

Her withered smile
Took all the souls
To fantasize
My favorite angel
Disappeared
To watch me from below
I couldn't reach out
And touch her
Her flaming moves
Were all around me
And while
She burned me
I was in funky chaos

As I see her
Come through the door
Through
The wave of haze
From the crowd's
Out-roars
The way
I fantasize her
Oh, no
But from where
Is she coming from
No one knows?

So for now
It isn't gonna flow
It isn't gonna glow
It gonna go
It wont 'cause it's loud
Loud, loud, loud, loud

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