

Mr. President "Up'n Away"

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Refrain:

Up'n away

We need a place to hide (gonna get up)

Up'n away

We gonna fly so high (gonna get up)

I wanna get away

Wanna get up and get away

I wanna get away

Gonna get up! Gonna get up!

Up'n away

Rap 1:

Souls may fly, visions blur

Deep as any dance track you've heard

Blowin' storms as I tell

Smack in some funk on a dance realm

Blastin' brains he wants in

If you may ask who it is

It's dancefloor knockin'

My subliminal name Sir Prophet

My quest success from the start

Has torn me and my flame apart

But there's a creation by man

That brings us back together again!

Refrain

Rap 2:

Seconds to minutes, minutes form hours

From days all the way up to weeks

Diving from the time of crime

Slipping down through the hourglass as I speak

Europe and America, thousands of miles

Yes between them two

Creation of man I can fly

Will bring me back to you

No more sad times of passion

Will come back today

Tonight I can feel you

'Cause I can fly up'n away

Refrain

Finally we've been asked
To shift into a dancing climax
Heavy rain, the deepest snow
Just couldn't stop the sound of dancefloor
Now the flavour flow has hit ya!
So I say best remember the force
That will keep you high
U-p-n-a-w-a-y

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