

## **Adam F "F-Jam"**

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Just pause for a second  
Let me jog your conscience  
Broaden your horizons  
We'll have no nonsense  
We'll shift another gear  
Into a new format  
Temperatures higher than 100  
On the thermostat  
Check the beat  
Check yourself  
Check the groove  
Check the rhyme  
Each individual  
Has to lock into your mind  
Once initiated  
Then of course we can continue  
Mixing up the tunes  
To put the magic in

Your heart  
Your mind  
Your body  
Your soul  
With automatic push button  
Cruise control  
So we proceed the programme  
You realise you dip rise  
Open your eyes  
You're harmonized, qualified  
To push the drum and bass  
And this is how we boomin' it  
You should be knowin it  
And never assuming it will be  
The same style  
You will find on the street  
New style, new beat  
Unique for the beat freak.

No need for hostility  
'Cause the sound ain't hostile  
We style, the style  
With the livin' profile

Hooked into hypnotic beats  
Meanwhile  
We expand to infinity  
Then another mile  
Mood moderators  
Mind fascinators  
Flickin' the switch  
The sound innovators  
Beats hit hard  
Like the staff of correction  
Squeeze the injection  
Spreads a sweet infection

You got the fever  
We gave you the fever  
And we've got  
The pleasure control  
So pull the lever  
Start the motions  
Start the mechanics  
Expanse the dance  
Transoceanic

No need to worry  
No need to panic  
As we slip and slide  
Dip and glide  
Super acrobatic  
And the mood can be mellow  
And the mood can be manic  
As we expanse the dance  
Transoceanic

And so you're lookin'  
For the perfect beat  
You're lookin' for  
The jump up crew inside  
Shake your body  
And wake up your vibe  
Looking for the educated  
Party people with pride  
Cos we've got the perfect beat  
The perfect musical ride

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