Scooter "Apache"

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Check, one two Aahhh take care to get what you like or you will be forced to like what you get! right?!

I flick the switch 2000 volts of lyrical tricks, yeah discharge hard like lightning quick and hear the tick, you got it? but before you hear the tock there's a new flex I drop from my frontal lobe 'til the microphone explodes love to rock bottom beats for the flicks to hibernate and syncopate but I'm still in the mix come on

rock bottom, yeah rock bottom come on

I'm gonna blow up big, while u still on the bottom of the charts like a twig, yeah it's lonely on the top, the champ is here for the lyrics I drop I pump kinetics, unintential malice wanna battle one of us is ending up in God's palace back off deadly like black coffee, long as I got lungs and a knot you can't stop me

rock bottom, yeah join the jams! come on, yeah

back on the track nice and loud!

I'm ice the man that kicks-in-the-door my mouth is gonna gun you down I've never needed pistols before you better stick to the floor rock bottom

rock bottom join the jams! right!

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