

Scooter, Rock Bottom

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
till the microphone explodes

love to rock bottom beats for the flicks
to hibernate and syncopate but I'm still in the mix
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 unintentional 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

going to...
Rotter, Rotter, Rotter, Rotter, Dam, Dam, Dam, Dam !