

Scooter, The Leading Horse

Well a who them a follow
smokealot - the vibesbringer no dead ringer
the trigger finger, got bombs in the grapevine
connected to tech nines

It's H the lyrical weapon
wanna clash me - let's get steppin
your girls panties, I will be wetting
last nights events she won't be forgetting

Anticipating to tear through your spine
anticipating taking your time
when you're weak, they're telling you you are strong
when you're right, they're telling you you are wrong

Well a who them a follow
the mic fiend - kind 'a surprise into your eyes
no disguise, beatin' with time, switch sick, spit bricks
I'm blockin ya lines

No diggedy - deeper than most
trust me crew I got reason to boast
if you want war, then bring it
'coz there's no doubt, I'll easily win it

I bring quick brawls, fast trouble
for every line you buss, I blast double
when you're weak, they're telling you you are strong
when you're right, they're telling you you are wrong