

Bit a Bad Boy

Scooter

Don't be late
Break the weight
I'm the marvelous mate
Dave, that's my name
Gonna go by the flow
Gonna play the game
Gonna roll the dice - once or twice
Pushing on a feeling nice, you got me right
Me and the guys, yeah - busting in time
When I turned my life, to a life of rhyme
Hold on tight, we need the sound to survive

If this is true, I thought then, what will I think
Will I stay but rather I would get away
I'm scared that I won't find a thing.
And afraid that I'll turn out to be alone, but I
I have to learn, have to try, have to trust. I have to cry
Have to see, have to know that I can be myself.

Pull up the shots
So we come dancing down!
Bit a bad boy, yeah!

Take the good with the bad, the rough with the smooth
You've got everything to gain and nothing to lose
Bit a bad boy, pass the mic.
Hold on tight, we need the sound to survive

I have to learn, have to try, have to trust. I have to cry
Have to see, have to know that I can be myself.

We never stop
Gonna go by the flow
We'll never get enough
Gonna make you fly...

In fact, this tune is gonna be massive
You got me right, hold on tight!
Yeah!
Hold on tight!

Take the good with the bad, the rough with the smooth...
You've got everything to gain and nothing to lose
Hold on tight
We need the sound to survive

I have to learn, have to try, have to trust. I have to cry
Have to see, have to know that I can be myself.