

Death of the Prodigy Dancers

The Prodigy

Well, this is where I kill the dancer
Watch the MC kill the dancer
Death of The Prodigy dancer

Come on, come on
Gonna take you with me
Gonna kill you, gonna rock you, gonna move you
Gonna groove you tonight, come on

Let it rock, let it move, let it move you
Let it use you, let it move you
Let it move you, let it move you

One for the troubles, two for the time, come on
Three for the lyrics, four for the rhyme

Come on now
Let it rock, let it rock
Pump it up, rock it up
Don't stop to the fuckin' core, come on

Maxim Reality is talkin' to you
Let it rock you, let it rock you
Let it move you, let it groove you
Let it rock, let it rock, let it rock

Let it rock you, let it rock you, let it rock you

Groove
Let it rock you, let it rock you

Where's the response?
Where's the response?

Death of the Prodigy dancer
Watch me kill the dancer
I'm a kill the dancer

Come on, gonna kill you
Gonna send you to the grave tonight
Oh, yea, that's right

Let it rock, let it move
Let it move you, let it use you
Let it rock you, don't you stop
Gonna take you to the other side, word up

Let it move, let it move
Let it move, let it move you

Let it rock you, let it rock you
Get ready
One for the troubles, two for the time
Three for the lyrics, four for the rhyme

Let it rock you, let it move you
Don't you stop, gonna take you

To the top, oh, yeah
You don't fail, we're for real

Let it rock you, let it rock you, let it rock base
Oh, no