

## Floorfiller

A\*teens

Hey Mr. DJ, in case you forgot  
I came to get down  
So you better make it hot  
Cause I can't jump around when I hear groove killers  
When I'm out sitting down, it's a clear time stealer

Give me a track with a phat kind of beat  
A groove so unique that it kicks me off my seat  
Cause I won't find a mood with a new spine chiller  
When the crowd hits the room, it's a true crowd thriller

Freeze, better make it hot  
Music please, blow the spot  
Play that funky music

That is how we want it  
Floorfiller  
That is how we need it  
Floorfiller  
Something's outta order, people in the corners  
Don't you see it  
Can't you feel it

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Crank up a bass that can raise up the roof  
A bomb diggy drum comin' at me with a poof  
Gotta boom, shake the room, cause we're all heat seekers  
With a jam that can slam down the walls, mindfreaker

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You know by the sounds when the crowd is getting wild  
Hands swinging high like a chopper in the sky  
But a slow bumping flow ain't the way, pulse freezer  
See the name of the game is to play, crowd pleaser

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