Junk Feat Guru

Ferry Corsten

Amazing, felt like I was caged in
Wrote a rhyme and started blazing
Turn the page and you'll feel my raging
Thunder when my foot hits the pavement

Maxed out, grabbed the mic and blacked out
Punks spot the yang and backed out
Took the back route, rap up on them with the get out
They looked at me and passed out

Hungry, so it's gonna get ugly
I'm feeling like nobody loves me
Funky and I'm a microphone junky
Telling that from country to country

Major, I got the unique flavor
Bless you with my words like your saviour
Player, you better curb your behavior
Or I'm gonna have to dig your ass later

Funky, and I'm a microphone junkie
And I'm a microphone junkie
And I'm a microphone junkie
Funky, and I'm a microphone junkie

Glorious, got the fabric of warriors
Give all the chicks euphoria
Tapped it on the low I smashed it
Now she got her wig on backwards

So I asked her, who's a complete master
I make her heartbeat faster
Weirdos, mad jealous but scared though
This time I'm well prepared yo

Funky, and I'm a microphone junkie
And I'm a microphone junkie
And I'm a microphone junkie
Funky, and I'm a microphone junkie

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