Freeze

Ghostland Observatory

It's 12 O'clock
We can't be stopped
Grab the keys and lock the door

The night is young
Lets have some fun
It's time to hit the floor

We blow our minds
On electric lines
As the DJ plays my song

His fader move
Mash-ups got no groove
Call the cops, he's done me wrong

(x2)
You got to feel me, you got to got to feel me
You got to feel me, you got to got to got to got to

(Freeze!)
(It's the police. Put your hands where I can see 'em. Get Down!
)
(Don't you move. Look out.)
(What's gonna happen to him?)
(I don't know, but it doesn't look pretty.)

(x2)
You got to feel me, you got to got to feel me
You got to feel me, you got to got to got to got to got to

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

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