O-whoa, o-whoa yeah

This beat has got me losing it
Not in control of it
This beat has got me losing my mind
Lost inside a frequency
Would you come here with me?
Baby, we can waste some time

We're going down to the basement
'Cause that's where we like the most
Right on my lips I can taste it
And I'm about to lose control

O-whoa, o-whoa, o-whoa yeah O-whoa, o-whoa, o-whoa yeah

Waiting for the bass below 'Cause when you know you know Waiting for the bass below Sweat is dripping down the wall I'm on your beck and call Baby, we know where to go

We're going down to the basement 'Cause where we like the most Right on my lips I can taste it And I'm about to lose control

O-whoa, o-whoa, o-whoa yeah O-whoa, o-whoa, o-whoa yeah

What you got
Quite a lot
Oh, will you bend now boy?
What you got
What you got
Wind it up
Grind it up
Turn it up
Now, oi
Don't you stop
Don't you stop

We're going down to the basement
'Cause that's where we like the most
Right on my lips I can taste it
And I'm about to lose control

O-whoa, o-whoa, o-whoa yeah O-whoa, o-whoa, o-whoa yeah

We're going down to the basement
'Cause that's where we like the most
Right on my lips I can taste it
And I'm about to lose control

We're going down to the basement 'Cause that's where we like the most Right on my lips I can taste it And I'm about to lose control, yeah