

Bassline

Reverend and the Makers

All the Mondays spent
Craving for Friday's highs
All the people want is b-b-bassline

Bassline
Bassline
Bassline

Not intellectual
We ain't got the time
All we cared about
Is a little bit of bump and grind
But it's effectual
Each and every time
'Cause all the people want is a b-b-b-b-bassline

Bassline
Bassline
Bassline

All the Mondays spent
Craving for Friday's highs
We just rattle around
Stuck up in a nine till five
Time spent outta mind
It's little wonder why
All the people want is b-b-bassline

Bassline
Bassline
Bassline

Caution to the wind
Inhibitions are lost
In the short sweet time
Till the moment it drops
Till the moment it drops
Till the moment it drops
Till the moment it drops

To the bassline

Till the moment it drops
Till the moment it drops
Till the moment it drops
Till the moment it drops
Till the moment it drops
Till the moment it drops
In the short sweet time
Till the moment it drops
To the bassline

Bassline
Bassline
Bassline

Till the moment it drops

Till the moment it drops
Till the moment it drops
Till the moment it drops
Till the moment it drops
Till the moment it drops
In the short sweet time
Till the moment it drops
To the bassline