If you fall, the air won't hold you Unless you want to fall apart When you wanna let go, but don't know how to call the shots We're no shooting stars when we try too hard to fall apart Again Check Move it to the left, move it to the right Move it to the left, move it to the right Move it to the left, left, left Move it to the right, right, right Move it to the left, left, left Move it to the right, come on Look up Let's ride Ride 'pon the mic, it's a four wheel drive It's a battle and fight and you won't survive On the mic it's like playing from hell I'm in charge of the action and the bell If you fall, the air won't hold you Unless you want to fall apart When you wanna let go, but don't know how to call the shots We're no shooting stars when we try too hard to fall apart Again Turn it up Move it to the left, move it to the right Move it to the left, move it to the right! Move it to the left, left, left Move it to the right, right, right Move it to the left, left, left Move it to the right, come on Let's ride, yes I'm catching the groove, always ready to shock My style will never fade and I'm ready to rock I'm stealing the show, like a dress by Alaïa With the fire hurricane, kick you require, yeah So alive Twist one I don't need new chats at all Because pride comes before the fall Down diggi diggi, heads high got a rough ride To the beat inside, down another level Talk like diggi devil, say what they say Play what they play

I got my style from UK, yeah

Move it to the left, move it to the right!

Move it to the left, move it to the right!
Move it to the left, left, left
Move it to the right, right, right
Move it to the left, left, left
Move it to the right, come on

If you fall, the air won't hold you Unless you want to fall apart When you wanna let go, but don't know how to call the shots We're no shooting stars when we try too hard to fall apart Again (again, again)