I am a big wit dealer, the confident stealer
Hand me a microphone you might not do the speakers
A Roman army that will never cease fire
Back in the game to set the world on fire
So get ready for a display of power
We broke the richter scale with solid gun power
We shot down the sounds beat fast like a gun
With bullets made of foam we set the rhythms to stun

Fire me, fire me, fire me up until I'm reconnected Fire me, fire me, fire me up until we raise the sky Fire me, fire me, fire me up until I'm reconnected Fire me, fire me, fire me up because we overlay

All these suckers move over we're the son of Supernova The planet's start to panic and we've just about had it A cosmic commotion coming back with a boom Devil welcome back to the dome
We blow the roof and the dance floor's moving

I rock the drought when the back beat's moving in The original loud rock drops overloaded are created And perfected by the Big Dixie Mafia

Fire me, fire me, fire me up until I'm reconnected Fire me, fire me, fire me up until we raise the sky Fire me, fire me, fire me up until I'm reconnected Fire me, fire me, fire me up because we overlay

We are the kings of disaster, notice always faster We shake the building from the basement to the rafters When we take the stage, stand up throw your hands up Let me hear your voice, now scream Whoo

Fire me, fire me, fire me up until I'm reconnected Fire me, fire me, fire me up until we raise the sky Fire me, fire me, fire me up until I'm reconnected Fire me, fire me, fire me up because we overlay Up because we overlay Up because we overlay