Morcheeba

And so the end begins As thunder rumbles in Odds are stacked against us Fat chances now seem slim Get along Get acquainted Get along Demonstrate it Get along Get creative Get along And so the deep ends As day breaks swaggers in Stagerring with no desire I lose to watch you win Get along Get acquainted Get along Demonstrate it Woooh... I'd give my life to win some love from you Yo' I'm Pace Won the gapper Blast past the rapper Laugh at your master Snatch bags and smack ya Rough songs AOP ass cap and afta Add mass I'll grab ya fast as ya blasta can't match the bastards stand back ya haveta Rap times are crackin Randsack your asthma Ladies trends Mercedes Benz Shady friends Lady's bend backwards Get along Get along Get along Get acquainted Get along Demonstrate it Wouh... I'd give my life to win some love from you