99 days sparring with the Don King of the business I'm in and this is where it begins.

The arena is packed and stacked with the P-Pack the pact is sealed and we are gonna react - SMACK.

The judges?: "READY", the coaches?: "READY", the referees?: "STEADY" Henning?: "Boom ah yeah".

The bookies gimme 5 Grand for every buck I bet on me, from what I understand they don't expect an upset - SEE It seem s to be the hour has come I hear the clock go ring ah ding - ah ding dong!

Ladies and Gentlemen, the bout is about to begin Get in the ring Henning Boom ah Yeah, yeah and sing:

Ref.: (2x)
Get in the ring if you wanna fly high
and kick a hole in the sky and have a good time,
in the ring we wanna fly high,
hit the sky cause we wanna have a good time

Gloves on, this is the first gong.

Left right but always where it belongs.

A minute's gone on the clock ticking,

I'm sticking to my concept.

And kick the shit outta crap.

Rad chaps, mad dads, sad lads,

fat bats - and this is all that,

my attention is focused on the center of his face,

I need to mention the intention of this difficult case.

And place a hard hit - and as he spits blood

I hear the crowd go: "DON'T STOP!".

And now the countdown's ticking and beginning at ten.

But my mind is still waiting for a happy end.

Ladies and Gentlemen, the bout is about to begin Get in the ring Henning Boom ah Yeah, yeah and sing:

Ref.: (2x)
Get in the ring if you wanna fly high
and kick a hole in the sky
and have a good time,
in the ring we wanna fly high,
hit the sky cause we wanna have a good time.