

Distortion

J Sutta

Feel the distortion
Cut through your veins
Fuck it up, fuck it up now
Crush me with the 808's
Ceilings are breaking
So high we could fly
Make it rough, make it rough now
Forget about a reason why

We are one and the same
Dancing close to the edge
Feel the hit your brain
Take it right to the head

(Distortion)

We do what we want, turn that shit on
Cause I wanna feel more than I ever felt before

(Distortion)

We do what we love, turn that shit up

(Distortion)

Cause I wanna feel more, more, more
(Make, make, make, make, make it rough now)

Now that we're moving
Cut to the chase
Fuck it up, fuck it up now
Let the rhythm penetrate
Just what we needed
So sweet to the taste
Make it rough, make it rough now
Let's blow it away

We are one and the same
Dancing close to the edge
Feel the hit your brain
Take it right to the head

(Distortion)

We do what we want, turn that shit on
Cause I wanna feel more than I ever felt before

(Distortion)

We do what we love, turn that shit up

Cause I wanna feel more than I ever felt before

(Distortion)

We do what we want (distortion), turn that shit on
Cause I wanna feel more (distortion) than I ever felt before

(Distortion)

We do what we love, turn that shit up

(Distortion)

Cause I wanna feel more, more, more
(Make, make, make, make it rough now)

Cause I wanna feel more than I ever felt before
(Distortion)