

E MC Hammer

Pulled Apart By Horses

Well build the trenches,, and you dig the ditches,
Were storming the castle, to burn all the witches.
This party's got weird, we should all stay inside,
Some medieval shits gonna kick tonight!

The riff is my poison, the sweat is my wine,
White lightning is striking, but I'm bidding my time.
The party's just started and I'm feeling fine,
The battle commences but the war cries are mine.

We reign, we reign, we reign the sabbath.
We ride, we ride, we ride the mammoth.

And repeat!