

## 4 AM

### Scooter

You light up another cigarette,  
And I pour the wine.  
It's four o'clock in the morning,  
And it's starting to get light.

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Here we go!  
Yeah!  
C'mon!

Energy, energy g' gise, for the raving enterprise,  
MC, what day is it?  
I've lost my f\*cking memory.  
The master mic enforcer, bass junky's what I am.  
I rock you on the dance floor, feel the noise - we got the jam.

I got the classy swag,  
Now that's why I get flagged.  
More like a taxi cab,  
Where are the chicks to check? (down the floor)

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Yeah!

Skibadee skibadee g' gise, I will never compromise,  
MC, what time is it?  
I've lost my f\*cking memory.  
The master getting faster, no diggedy's who I am,  
That's why I paid the money, going mental and get the jam.

I got the classy swag,  
Now that's why I get flagged.  
More like a taxi cab,  
Where are the chicks to check? (down the floor)

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And I pour the wine.  
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And it's starting to get light.

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Now that's why I get flagged.  
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Where are the chicks to check?