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I'm on a mission, to go on
And flow on you know you got to hold on
Right with the drum and bass
Cause we're ready to show down
So play this tune in your town
Rough when I rock the mic not enough got the stuff
I'm eccentric, my body's electric
Ecstatic, energetic bold and proud
Yeeah..., when you're down on the floor
Can you shout out loud
Like you got the score !
Dreams are my reality
The only kind of real fantasy
Illusions are a common thing
I try to live in dreams
It seems as if it's meant to be
It's big and bigger, I'm quick on the trigger
Fresh bars right I'm going to deliver
Lyrical, miracle, empirical dictator
Words so clear, I don't need a translator
I'm the pre-storm silence
Thunder is coming
Get in line your mind
When the bass drum is drumming
Yeeah..., when you're down on the floor
Can you shout out loud
Like you got the score !
Dreams are my reality
The only kind of real fantasy
Illusions are a common thing
I try to live in dreams
It seems as if it's meant to be
Come on
70's party
Take a ..... requested
The evening .....
Yeah !
I'm the pre-storm silence
Thunder is coming
Get in line your mind
When the bass drum is drumming
Yeeah..., when you're down on the floor
Can you shout out loud
Like you got the score !
Dreams are my reality
The only kind of real fantasy
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Illusions are a common thing I try to live in dreams

It seems as if it's meant to be