

The Shit That Killed Elvis

Scooter

This one's going out
To everybody in the place
Biggin' up their chest, screwing up their face
Listening to the jungle, the jungle drum and bass
Gonna get your karma when you're old and grey
If you see this music here to stay
This is what I wanna say:
Drum and bass and jungle will never die
To all the girls and guys who like to drink and get
high
Wanna do the best that the money can buy

Hook me up with the shit that killed Elvis
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Hold on, wait a minute!
I'm on the mic, get with it!
In it to win it, gonna take you outta limits
I set it come on set it, kick and smash it
Gonna chant any music with a gimmick with the lyric
Come on here's the place to be
And she got a taste of me
Whether doggy style or whether facing me
Looking for a good time? I'm the guy to see
Too much of me will never make you O.D.

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