

## 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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