

Down With The Trumpets – Rizzle Kicks

Ye ye ye ye
Yo coming in with the sound fresher then
Cut grass (Fun starts)
Second that we enter if you must ask (Rush past)
Like you've forgotten your mind
All the drivers all up in your face like
Can I see your bus pass!
Think not!
We just wanna lickle rhyme bruv
Call me what you want you want but you should not call it
A night love
And I might just join the mile high club
Only problem being that I couldn't give a flying fuck
Yeah lemme touch back down
Slap her bum until it
Comes back round
Half the rooms like oi what's this all about, with
The other half jiving like
I love that sound
A yeah yeah, I love that sound,
A yeah yeah I love that sound
So flick your fag butts at once on a mad one like
Yeah your mama can hump
Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama
Won't you please let me do the hump hump
Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama
Won't you please let me do the hump hump
Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama
Won't you please let me do the hump hump
Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama
Won't you please let me do the hump hump
Yo' it's been a long week
How I've got this much energy is beyond me
I just want all of these girls to be on me
And maybe even one of these girls could be Beyonce
We ain't gonna pack that rap noise in

All of that cheesy stuff, clap clap sing
And we're gonna burn some calories
Right here, right now
And over till a fat boy slims mama
Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama
Won't you please let me do the hump hump
Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama
Won't you please let me do the hump hump
Yeah knock a rum back down,
Bust a little jiggy as the
Drum track pounds
Half the room are just making their own crowd with
The other half jiving
I love that sound a yeah yeah
I love that sound, a yeah yeah
I love that sound
So flick your fag butts at once on a mad one like
Yeah your mama can hump
Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama
Won't you please let me do the hump hump
Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama
Won't you please let me do the hump hump
Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama
Won't you please let me do the hump hump
Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama
Won't you please let me do the hump hump
When we step into the room everybody makes a pathway
'Cause you know rk make the dance change
And we rule that crowd
And we don't change pace at the half way
We we, we keep it moving
We we, we hold it down
Can't stop, break sweat, no losing
Yes
Nobody gonna take my crown
Hold back
Na na na na never gonna happen,
Go back
Na na na na never gonna happen
Especially when it's all packed out,

Crowd shouting out
Yeah, I love that sound
A yeah yeah, I love that sound,
A yeah yeah I love that sound
So flick your fag butts at once on a mad one like
Yeah your mama can hump
Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama
Won't you please let me do the hump hump
Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama
Won't you please let me do the hump hump
Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama
Won't you please let me do the hump hump
Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama
Won't you please let me do the hump hump
Do the hump!



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych