

B.P.M., Catwalk to heaven

The catwalk to your soul
The catwalk to heaven
I'm ready to rumble - rappin'rollin' the show
Take the power of basskit everywhere you will go
I don't make the same like you I make it better alone
Will be paying the price to enter my dangerzone
Will be loaded by myself into your heart and your brain
With some full double speed before you lose it again
Welcome to my place don't go out through the door
B.P. explode - the rhythmbomb on the floor
Time is now
I will go on the catwalk to your soul
Don't you know my heart is out of control
And could it be love? I fly again
And could it be love? the catwalk to heaven
You and me can be reality
Like a dream of catwalk extasy
And could it be love? I fly again
And could it be love? The catwalk to heaven
Take your hands out your pocket better look to the stage
In a worldwide emotion so break out of your cage
Here I am Here I go I will rocking the place
The beat of dynamite stuff maximum for the race
C.A.T.W.A.L.K.
Prison doors are open wide I am going to stay
There's no end and no limit don't go out through the door
B.P. explode the rhythmbomb on the floor